

HARMONIA ECCLESIAE;

OR,

COMPANION

TO THE

CHRISTIAN MINSTREL:

BEING A VERY

WIDELY USED COLLECTION OF PSALM AND HYMN TUNES; ANTHEMS, CHANTS, &

Designed for Choirs, Singing Schools, and Singing Societies.

BY J. B. AIKIN.

PHILADELPHIA:

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PREFACE.

THE repeated calls from Teachers and others, who have been using the "Christian Minstrel" for the last seven years, for another book published on the same system of notation, has induced the Author to issue the present work.

Although in some respects supplementary to the "Christian Minstrel," it is an entire and distinct work—complete in itself. The tunes are different from those in the Christian Minstrel, and are of a high scientific order—being selections from the most popular composers in this and other countries. The tunes are adapted to almost every metre found in the Hymn Books used by the different branches of the Christian Church, rendering the work eminently suited for Family, Social, and Public Worship.

Some of the old favourite tunes, forwarded to us by mail, have been inserted by particular request.

To meet the views and wishes of some of the friends of the New System, we have arranged the questions and answers as in the "Juvenile Minstrel,"—and also given the Technical terms, Melodics, Rhythmics, and Dynamics.

For a full explanation of the points of difference between the New System and the Old, the reader is respectfully referred to the Preface of the "Christian Minstrel."

The liberal patronage extended, by the friends of music, to the Christian Minstrel, for which we tender our grateful acknowledgments, induces the Author to offer the HARMONIA ECCLESIAE, with feelings of pleasure and confidence that it will meet the approbation of the Musical Public.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1853, by

J. B. AIKIN,

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ELEMENTS OF MUSIC.

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MUSICAL sounds may be considered in reference to their *Pitch, Length, and Force*. And upon these are founded three departments, which embrace the whole of the elementary principles of music.

Pitch regards a sound as *high* or *low*. *Length*, as *long* or *short*. *Force*, as *loud* or *soft*.

DEPARTMENTS.—TECHNICAL TERMS.

1. MELODICS.....Treating of the pitch of sounds.
2. RHYTHMICS.....Treating of the length of sounds.
3. DYNAMICS.....Treating of the force of sounds.

FIRST DEPARTMENT.—RELATIVE PITCH.

The human voice is capable of producing seven distinct primary sounds. A repetition of the first of the series forms an octave, which lies at the foundation of the high and low sounds.

The difference of pitch between two sounds is called an *interval*.

The intervals, throughout the whole variety of pitch, are always uniform, though not equal to one another.

Certain of these intervals are only half as great as others. Hence we have what are properly called the greater and the less intervals, which, for the sake of convenience, are denominated *whole intervals* and *half intervals*.

The voice, in producing the eight sounds ascending, naturally passes from the

first sound taken, a whole-interval to the second sound; from the second sound, a whole-interval to the third; from the third sound, a half-interval to the fourth—then proceeds to the fifth, sixth, and seventh, by whole-intervals: and from the seventh, the next step is a half-interval, to the eighth, making five whole-intervals, and two half-intervals. These eight sounds and the seven natural intervals form the scale of an octave, thus:—

8 △ Doe
7 ◇ See
6 □ Lāw
5 ○ Sole
4 △ Fāw
3 ◇ Mee
2 ○ Ray
1 △ Doe. First sound taken.

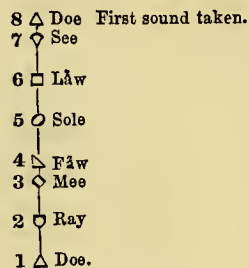
These notes, called *Doe, Ray, Mee, &c.*, represent the sounds; and the spaces between the notes represent the whole and half-intervals. From 1 to 2, from 2 to 3, from 4 to 5, from 5 to 6, and from 6 to 7, are whole intervals—from 3 to 4, and from 7 to 8, are half-intervals.

QUESTIONS.—What three qualities belong to every musical sound? [*Ans.* Pitch, length, and force.] What is pitch? [*Ans.* Pitch regards a sound as high or low.] What is length? [*Ans.* Length regards a sound as long or short.] What is force? [*Ans.* Force regards a sound as loud or soft.] Why is pitch considered the first or leading idea of a musical sound? [*Ans.* Because we must have a sound before we can think or speak of its length or force.] Can a musical sound be produced without pitch and length? [*Ans.* No. The sound will of necessity have some pitch higher or lower, and also claim a longer or shorter duration of time,—they are properties which naturally belong to every musical sound.] Is the force, or power, a natural quality of a musical sound? [*Ans.* No: only one of the three essential properties.] How is it essential? [*Ans.* The force or power gives expression, beauty, and elegance to the musical tones in the performance of a piece of music.] Into how many departments are the elements of music divided? [*Ans.* Three.] What is the name of the first? [*Ans.* Melodics.] What is the name of the second? [*Ans.* Rhythmics.] What is the name of the third? [*Ans.* Dynamics.] What does the first department or division embrace? [*Ans.* All the high and low sounds, or every variety of pitch.] How many

primary sounds are there? [*Ans.* Seven.] What lies at the foundation of the high and low sounds? [*Ans.* A series of eight sounds, called an octave.] What is an interval? [*Ans.* The difference of pitch between two sounds, or the distance between two sounds.] Are the intervals or steps in the voice uniform and equal to one another? [*Ans.* They are uniform, but not equal.] What are the greater intervals called? [*Ans.* Whole-intervals.] What the less? [*Ans.* Half-intervals.] In what order do the intervals occur when the voice produces the eight sounds ascending? [*Ans.* Two whole-intervals in succession, then a half-interval, then three whole-intervals in succession, then another half-interval.] Is this order natural or artificial? [*Ans.* Natural.] What is an octave? [*Ans.* Eight sounds.] What do the notes Doe, Ray, Mee, &c., represent? [*Ans.* Musical sounds.] What interval occurs between 1 and 2, or Doe and Ray? [*Ans.* A whole-interval.] What between 2 and 3, or Ray and Mee? &c. What is the distance between 1 and 3? [*Ans.* Two whole intervals.] What is the distance between 1 and 4? [*Ans.* Two whole-intervals and a half.] What is the distance between 1 and 5? [*Ans.* Five whole-intervals and two half-intervals.]

In descending, the voice *naturally* falls from the first sound taken a half-interval—then three whole-intervals in succession—then another half-interval—then two whole-intervals in succession—making five whole-intervals and two half-intervals.

These eight sounds and seven natural intervals form the scale of an octave descending, thus :—



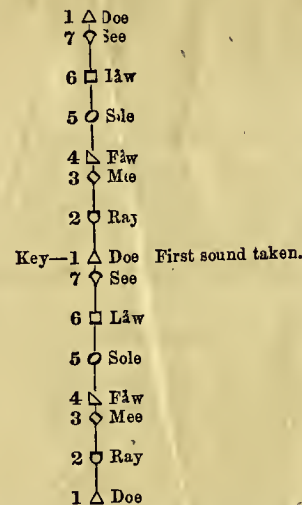
Thus it may be seen, the voice produces the same series of sounds and intervals, and forms the same scale, whether in ascending or descending an octave.

If the voice is extended either above or below the octave, it will naturally pass over the same gradation of sounds and intervals, as far as the compass of the voice extends. For example, take *any* sound, (near the middle of the compass of the voice,) and raise the voice by the regular intervals an octave—then descend the octave to the first sound taken,—proceed an octave below—and you have a scale of two octaves in all respects similar, in each of which are eight sounds and seven natural intervals. The voice thus *naturally* forms, upon the first sound taken, two octaves; and this (the first sound taken) becomes the key or

QUESTIONS.

By what intervals does the voice proceed in forming an octave descending? [*Ans.* First, a half-interval, then three whole-intervals in succession, then another half, then two whole-intervals in succession.] Is this order of sounds and intervals natural or artificial? [*Ans.* Natural.] What will be the result if the voice is extended above or below the octave? [*Ans.* It will naturally pass over the same gradation of sounds and intervals, as far as the compass of the voice extends.] What is the key? [*Ans.* The governing sound in the ear and voice.] How the governing sound? [*Ans.* It governs or determines the pitch of all the other sounds in the

governing sound in the ear and voice,—it governs or determines the pitch of all the other sounds in the scale—hence it is called the key.



The figures 1, 2, 3, &c., are used to distinguish the different sounds in the octave, and designate precisely the distance of each sound from the key, and its relation to it.

The key is always called 1, and the other numbers are appropriated to the sounds of the octave ascending.

QUESTIONS.

octave.] How does the voice form a scale of two octaves? [*Ans.* Take *any* sound, (near the middle of the compass of the voice,) and raise the voice by the regular intervals an octave—then descend the octave to the first sound taken,—proceed an octave below, and you have a scale of two octaves.] Is this gradation of sounds and intervals natural or artificial? [*Ans.* Natural.] What is the use of the figures 1, 2, 3, &c.? [*Ans.* They are used to distinguish the different sounds in the octave.] What numeral is always applied to the key? [*Ans.* 1.] How are the other numbers appropriated? [*Ans.* To the sounds of the octave ascending.]

The eighth sound of the octave ascending is always the first, or key of the octave above, and is therefore called 1, and the key or 1 is always the eighth of the octave below.

The key is not any particular sound, may be of any pitch, higher or lower, and the natural rise and fall of the voice will be the same.

Neither is 2, or 5, or any other number in the scale, a particular sound except by reference to the key. Whatever be the pitch of the key, 2 will always be one whole-interval above the key, 3 will be two whole-intervals, and 4 will be two whole-intervals and one half interval above the key, &c.

From the fact that the voice assumes no particular pitch as the key, and consequently distributes all the other sounds of the octave variously throughout the whole range of its compass, arises the necessity of having fixed or stationary sounds by which to be governed.

FIRST DEPARTMENT CONTINUED.—ABSOLUTE PITCH.

The *fixed* or *stationary* sounds of absolute pitch, are obtained by means of instruments.

Instruments are constructed and tuned so as to please the ear; and of course are made to correspond with the sounds and intervals of the voice. But as the ear readily distinguishes sounds both higher and lower than the compass of the voice extends, instruments are made to embrace a much wider range, extending often to six or seven octaves; which is a *natural* provision, for instrumental music to be written both higher and lower than vocal music.

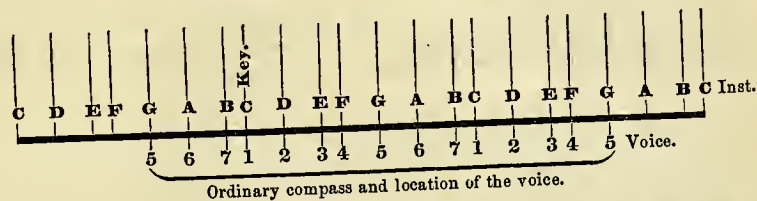
QUESTIONS.

How do you explain the connection of the octaves? [*Ans.* The eighth sound of the octave ascending is the first or the key of the octave above, and is called 1, and the key or 1 is the eighth of the octave below.] Do you mean by the key a sound of any particular pitch? [*Ans.* No; it may be of any pitch higher or lower, and the natural rise and fall of the voice will be the same.] Is 2, or 5, or any other number in the scale, a particular sound? [*Ans.* It is not, except by reference to the key; whatever may be the pitch of the key, 2 will always be one whole-interval above the key, 3 will be two whole-intervals, &c.] Whence arises the necessity of having fixed or stationary sounds? [*Ans.* From the fact that the voice assumes no particular pitch as the key, and consequently distributes all the other sounds of the octave variously throughout the whole range of its compass.] How are fixed or stationary sounds, or sounds of absolute pitch, obtained? [*Ans.* By means of instruments.] How are instruments made? [*Ans.* Constructed and tuned so as to please the ear.] Do the sounds and intervals on instruments correspond with

It is found by experience, that the ordinary compass of the voice embraces about two octaves—but it is by means of instruments alone, that it is ascertained what sounds are embraced within the usual extent of its compass; and thus the sounds which the voice is capable of producing are located and specified, so that one sound may be compared with another, the instrument always being the standard of comparison.

The names of instrumental sounds are those of the first seven letters of the alphabet, as in the following illustration:—

SCALE OF THREE OCTAVES.



In this illustration, the lettered lines represent the sounds on instruments, and the spaces between the lines represent the whole and half-intervals.

The compass of the voice is indicated by the brace, which extends from G to G, embracing two octaves.

In the application of these seven letters as names to the several sounds of the

QUESTIONS.

the sounds and intervals of the voice? [*Ans.* Yes: the instruments are put in tune by the ear, and nature has so constituted the ear to agree with the voice.] May instruments be made higher and lower than the compass of the voice? [*Ans.* Yes: it is found by experience that the ordinary compass of the voice embraces about two octaves, but the ear will distinguish sounds and intervals on an instrument in a range of from six to seven octaves.] How is it ascertained what sounds are embraced within the compass of the voice? [*Ans.* By comparing or practising the voice and instrument together.] Why study instrumental sounds, when you only desire to learn vocal music? [*Ans.* Because it is only by means of fixed or stationary sounds that music is reduced to a science.] What are the names of instrumental sounds? [*Ans.* They are those of the first seven letters of the alphabet.] What is the figure on this page designed to illustrate? [*Ans.* The sounds and intervals on all correct instruments.]

octave on instruments, it was necessary that one of the seven should be applied to the key. Any letter might have been selected; but C was the letter applied to the key.

The half-intervals, therefore, on all instruments occur between E and F, and between B and C.

Taking all the instruments together, they form one *general scale* of fixed stationary sounds, or sounds of absolute pitch. This standard scale is called the concert pitch, to which all correct instruments are constructed and tuned.

C is the same sound on all instruments. D is the same sound; A; and so of all the other letters.

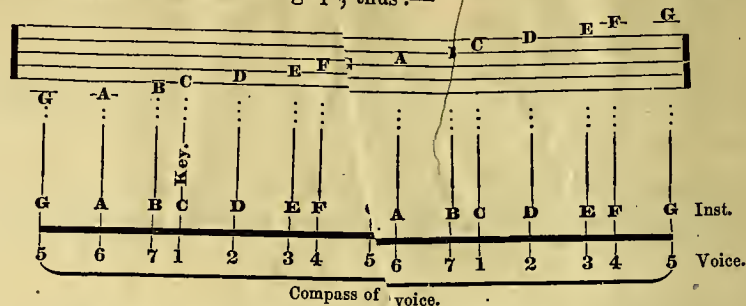
Thus by means of instruments we have fixed and definite sounds, so that when we speak of A, or C, or G, we speak of a sound which is known to be always and in every part of the world the same.

In order to write these sounds, a scale of letters corresponding with the letters on the instrument must be constructed, and so arranged as to indicate the pitch of any sound intended to be represented—so that upon this scale each sound upon the instrument shall have its own fixed position upon the paper, and be

QUESTIONS.

What letter is applied to the key or governing sound on instruments, or the sound upon which the instrument is based or constructed? [*Ans.* C.] Was this arbitrary? [*Ans.* It was.] What letter should have been applied to the key? [*Ans.* A.] Why should A have been applied to the key instead of C? [*Ans.* Because it would be more consistent to have A on the instrument and 1 of the voice—B and 2, &c., together in the first scale.] From the fact that C is applied to the key, where do the half-intervals occur on instruments? [*Ans.* Between E and F, and B and C.] Do the sounds on all correct instruments agree? [*Ans.* All that are put in tune to the concert pitch agree.] What is the concert pitch? [*Ans.* That to which all correct instruments are tuned.] Are the numbers 1, 2, 3, &c., ever appropriated as names to the sounds of instruments? [*Ans.* No; it is only when we speak of the voice that we use the numbers.] What is necessary in order to write music? [*Ans.* The staff.] What is the staff? [*Ans.* Five lines and the intervening spaces.] Why are the lines and spaces named after the first seven letters of the alphabet? [*Ans.* Because the

known by its own name. For this purpose a staff is used, which is composed of five lines and the intervening spaces, thus:—



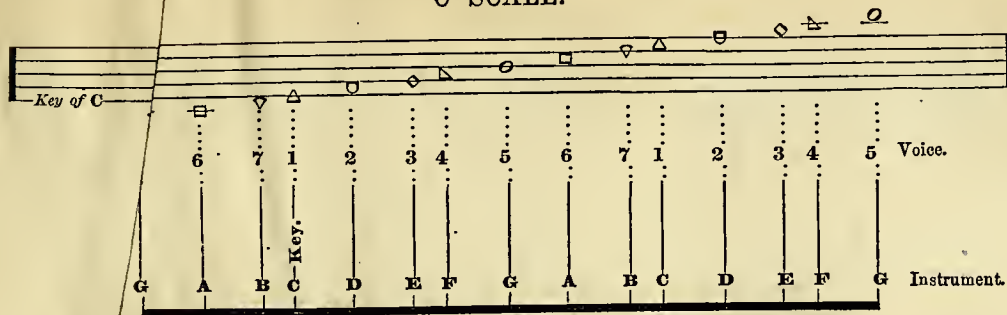
The letters, or names of the sounds on instruments, are thus transferred to the staff; each line and space having its corresponding name, and representing a particular sound, or sound of absolute pitch. The first line of the staff is C; the first space is D; the second line is E, &c. These five lines with their spaces constituting the most convenient staff, furnish nine places for notes.

The compass of the voice is from G, second space below the staff, to G second space above it; and when music is written for the full compass of the voice, the spaces immediately above and below the staff; also the short lines, called *added lines*, are used.

QUESTIONS.

sounds on instruments are thus named.] How many places for notes does the staff furnish? [*Ans.* Nine.] Does the compass of the voice extend above and below the staff? [*Ans.* Yes; the ordinary compass of the voice is from G, second space below the staff, to G, second space above it.] Why is the staff constructed of five lines only? [*Ans.* Because a less number would require too many added or ledger lines; and more than five would have such a multiplicity of lines and spaces as to confuse the eye of the reader of music,—especially the instrumental performer, who is guided entirely by the lines and spaces, or the letters on the staff.] What is the use of added lines? [*Ans.* They are used when music extends above or below the staff.] Why is G placed on the middle line of the staff? [*Ans.* Because the sound called G on instruments is found to be about the central sound of the compass of the voice.] Is there any other reason why G should be on the third or middle line on the staff? [*Ans.* Yes; it allows the voice to ascend as much above the staff as it descends below it and thus letters all the staff alike.]

C SCALE.



In this scale the notes on the staff are the representatives of musical sounds for both vocal and instrumental music.

C is the key or governing sound; it is therefore called the C scale. The scale always takes its name from the letter, or pitch of sound, upon which it is based. For the note on the first or lower line on the staff, the performer on the instrument plays C; for the note on the first space D; for the note on the second line E, &c.

To assist the singer in obtaining it with accuracy and fixing in the ear each sound of the scale, seven distinct names are applied to the notes in the octave. 1, (the *key*), is called *Doe*; 2 is called *Ray*; 3 is called *Mee*; 4 is called *Faw*, (a as in *far*); 5 is called *Sole*; 6 is called *Law*, (a as in *far*); and 7 is called *See*. The same syllable being always applied to the same number of the scale.

QUESTIONS.

How is the pitch of sounds indicated? [*Ans.* By the position of the notes on the staff.] What is this scale called? [*Ans.* The C scale.] What do you understand by the key? [*Ans.* The governing sound in the ear and voice.] What is the instrumental performer governed by in playing this scale? [*Ans.* The letters on the instrument and the corresponding letters on the staff.] What do the numerals under the staff show? [*Ans.* The natural rise and fall of the voice.] In singing the scale, how many names or syllables are applied to the notes in the octave? [*Ans.* Seven.] What names are used? [*Ans.* *Doe* is always applied to 1, *Ray* to 2, *Mee* to 3, *Faw* to 4, *Sole* to 5, *Law* to 6, and *See* to 7.] Is the same name or syllable always given to the same number? [*Ans.* Yes.] How does the singer obtain the true pitch of the key? [*Ans.* From an instru-

The singer should practise this and the succeeding scales, first continuously, and then by skips, as 1, 3, 5, 8;—1, 5;—1, 5, 8;—1, 8, &c., until (the key being given) the pupil can give the sound of any number required, or of any note pointed out on the staff.

The singer should always take the pitch of the key from an instrument.

An instrument that produces but one sound, if it produces that sound at all times without variation, (which is the case with the tone-fork, or tuning-fork,) will furnish the means of ascertaining all the other sounds. If the instrument, for example, gives C, and the sound D is required—D is obtained by rising one whole-interval above the sound given; if B is required, it is always found a half-interval below C, &c.

QUESTIONS.

ment.] Could you arrive at the true sound of any number or letter by means of an instrument that produces invariably a given pitch? [*Ans.* Yes.] If an instrument gives the sound C, how do you obtain the pitch D? [*Ans.* By rising one whole-interval above the sound given.] On what line or space is *Doe* in this scale? [*Ans.* On the first or lower line, and fourth space.] On what is *Mee*? [*Ans.* On the second line, and first space above the staff.] On what is *Sole*? [*Ans.* On the second space below the staff, on the third or middle line of the staff, and on the second space above the staff.] To what number of the scale is *Sole* always applied? [*Ans.* To the fifth.] To what is *Mee*? [*Ans.* To the third.] To what is *Law*? [*Ans.* To the sixth.] To what is *Faw*? [*Ans.* To the fourth.] Sing the scale.

G SCALE.

Key of G

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 1

Voice.

G A B C D E F # G A B C D E F #

Instrument.

This is called the G scale, because G is the key or governing sound of the scale. The natural rise and fall of the voice is the same, whatever may be the pitch of the key.

Different letters or sounds are taken as the key, in order to produce a greater variety in the combination of sounds; which are used in writing a variety of tunes, and in producing different effects in musical composition.

INSTRUMENTAL.

In this scale G is taken as the key; consequently, the voice, which naturally produces the half-intervals between 3 and 4 and between 7 and 8, will pro-

QUESTIONS.

What letter or sound is taken as the key in this scale? [*Ans.* G.] Does the voice rise and fall from G in this scale precisely as it does from C in the C scale? [*Ans.* Precisely the same.] Why take different letters or sounds as the key? [*Ans.* In order to produce a greater variety in the combination of sounds.] Why have such a variety? [*Ans.* To write a great variety of tunes; also to produce different musical effects in composition.] On what line or space is *Doe* in this scale? [*Ans.* On the second space below the staff, on the third or middle line, and on the second space above the staff.] On what line or space is *Sole*? [*Ans.* On the first space, and fifth line.] Sing the scale.

Instrumental.—Between what letters do the half-intervals occur in this scale? [*Ans.* B and C,

duce them between B and C, and between F and G; the half-interval between B and C on the instrument will correspond with the voice between 3 and 4, but the half-interval between E and F will not correspond with the whole-interval between 6 and 7 in the voice. Instruments, therefore, in order to perform this scale, must be constructed so as to produce an intermediate sound between F and G, conforming to the whole-interval between 6 and 7 in the voice.

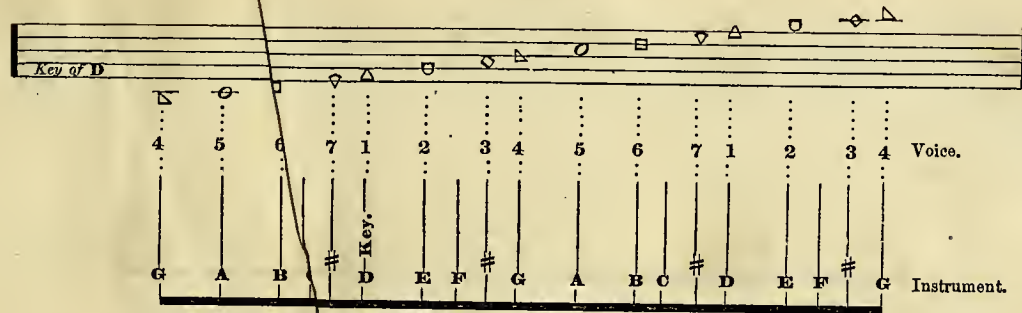
A sound thus raised a half-interval is said to be *sharped*, marked thus #. Hence the *Rule*, When G is the key, F must be played sharp in every octave, to form the natural 7th of the scale.

[*NOTE.*—A flat 7th in the key of G is played on F.]

QUESTIONS.

F and G.] Does the instrument ascend and descend the octave from G in this scale as it does from C in the C scale? [*Ans.* No.] What sound or sounds not introduced in the C scale are required in order to perform the G scale? [*Ans.* An intermediate sound between F and G in every octave.] What letter is performed differently? [*Ans.* F is played sharp.] Why is F played sharp? [*Ans.* To make the instrument correspond with the natural rise and fall of the voice.] What is meant by F sharp? [*Ans.* The sound is raised a half-step, or half-interval.] What is the rule for performing the G scale? [*Ans.* When G is the key, F must be played sharp.] What is the instrumental performer governed by in playing this scale? [*Ans.* The letters on the instrument and the corresponding letters on the staff.]

D SCALE.



In this scale, D is the key or governing sound; it is therefore called the D scale.

The gradation of sounds as produced by the voice is the same whatever may be the pitch of the key

INSTRUMENTAL.

In this scale D is assumed as the key.

From D=1 to E=2 is a whole-interval on the instrument. From E=2 to F sharp=3 is a whole-interval. From F sharp=3 to G=4 is a half-interval.

QUESTIONS.

What letter is taken as the key or governing sound in this scale? [*Ans. D.*] Does the voice produce the same gradation of sounds when it assumes D as the key as when it assumes C? [*Ans. Precisely the same.*] What name or syllable is applied to the note on D in this scale? [*Ans. Doe.*] How often does Doe occur in this scale? [*Ans. Twice*] How often does Faw? [*Ans. Three times.*] Sing the scale.

From G=4 to A=5 is a whole-interval. From A=5 to B=6 is a whole-interval. From B=6 to C=7 is a half-interval. But the voice naturally rises a whole-interval from 6 to 7.

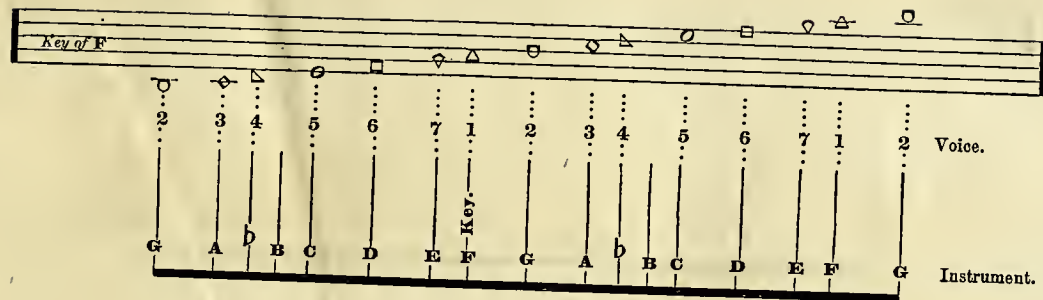
Instruments, therefore, in order to perform this scale, must, in addition to being capable of making F sharp, be constructed so as to make an intermediate sound between C and D, called C sharp. Then from B=6 to C sharp=7 is a whole-interval, and from C sharp=7 to D is a half-interval, which completes the octave.

Rule.—When D is the key, F and C must be played sharp in every octave.

QUESTIONS.

Instrumental.—What sounds different from those necessary in the C scale are required to perform this? [*Ans. Intermediate sounds between F and G, and C and D.*] What letters are required to be performed differently? [*Ans. F and C must be played sharp.*] Why? [*Ans. To make the instrument please the ear and correspond with the natural rise and fall of the voice.*] What is the rule for performing this scale? [*Ans. When D is the key, F and C must be played sharp.*]

F SCALE.



This is called the F scale, because F is the key or governing sound of the scale.

The natural rise and fall of the voice is always the same.

INSTRUMENTAL.

In this scale F is taken as the key. F is 1. From F to G is a whole-

interval—from G to A is a whole-interval. From A to B is a whole-interval; but this will not correspond with the voice, which naturally rises and falls a half-interval between 3 and 4. We must therefore have an intermediate sound between A and B, called B flat—marked thus b.

Rule.—When F is the key, B must be played flat to form the natural fourth of the scale.

[NOTE.—A sharp 4th in the key of F is played on B.]

QUESTIONS.

What letter is the key or governing sound in the ear and voice in this scale? [Ans. F.] Does the voice rise and fall from F in this scale as it does from C in the C scale? [Ans. Yes. The natural rise and fall of the voice is always the same.] Where is Doe in this scale? [Ans. On the second space, and on the added-line above the staff.] On what line or space is Sole? [Ans. On the first line and fourth space.] Sing the scale.

QUESTIONS.

Instrumental.—What sounds besides those introduced in the C scale are required to perform this? [Ans. An intermediate sound between A and B in each octave.] What letter is to be performed differently? [Ans. B is to be played a half-interval lower.] When a letter is performed a half-interval lower, what is it called? [Ans. It is called flat.] What is the rule for performing this scale? [Ans. When F is the key, B must be played flat in every octave.]

Bb SCALE.

Key of Bb

Voice.

Instrument.

In this scale B flat is the key or governing sound; it is, therefore, called the B flat scale.

The voice naturally rises and falls by the same intervals, whatever may be the pitch of the key.

INSTRUMENTAL.

In this scale B flat is taken as the key or governing sound. And to per-

QUESTIONS.

On what line or space is Doe in this scale? [*Ans.* On the fourth line and first space below the staff.] What note is on the second line and first space above? [*Ans.* Faw.] What is the name of the note on the added-line above the staff? [*Ans.* Sole.] Sing the scale.

Instrumental.—What is the pitch of the key or governing sound in this scale? [*Ans.* B flat.] Does the instrument ascend and descend the octave by the same intervals from B flat as it does from C in the C scale? [*Ans.* No.] What sounds different from those in the C scale are required

form this scale an intermediate sound between D and E is required, called E flat.

Rule.—~~As~~ When B flat is the key or governing sound, B and E must be played flat in every octave.

[*NOTE.*—This scale is played with B flat and E flat as a convenience to the instrumental performer.

Take B as the key or governing sound, and it will be necessary to play five sharps, in order to make the instrument correspond with the natural rise and fall of the voice.]

QUESTIONS.

to perform this? [*Ans.* An intermediate sound between A and B, and between D and E.] What letters are performed differently? [*Ans.* B and E are played flat.] What is the rule for performing this scale? [*Ans.* When B flat is the key or governing sound, B and E must be played flat in every octave.] Why must B and E be played flat? [*Ans.* To make the instrument correspond with the natural rise and fall of the voice, or to form the scale on the sound called B flat.]

E \flat SCALE.

Key of E \flat

Voice.

Instrument.

In this scale E flat is the key or governing sound; this is, therefore, called the E \flat scale.

The voice rises and falls by the same intervals, whatever may be the pitch of the key.

In the preceding scales, the *key note*, Doe, has been on every letter on the staff.

INSTRUMENTAL.

In this scale the pitch assumed is E flat. To perform this scale no additional sound is required different from those in the preceding scales. A must

be played flat, but G sharp has been already introduced and is precisely the same sound.

Rule.—When E flat is the key or governing sound, B, E, and A must be played flat.

This scale may be performed by assuming E as the key or governing sound, then observe the following

Rule.—When E is the key, F, C, G, and D must be played sharp.

Instruments, in order to perform the scale, based on every letter, must, it is evident, be constructed upon a scale of half-intervals. Accordingly, all correct instruments are so made.

QUESTIONS.

Is the natural rise and fall of the voice always the same, whatever may be the pitch of the key? [*Ans.* Yes.] In the preceding scales has the key (or 1) been on every letter on the staff? [*Ans.* Yes.] Why are only seven letters used? [*Ans.* Because seven are all that can be used on an instrument, which limits seven to the staff.] What is the use of taking different letters as the key? [*Ans.* It produces a greater variety in the combination of sounds.] Why have such a variety of high and low sounds? [*Ans.* That a great variety of tunes may be composed.] Is it easier or more natural to sing in one scale than another? [*Ans.* No.] Why? [*Ans.* Because the key may be of any pitch, higher or lower, and the natural rise and fall of the voice will be the same.] On what line or space is Doe in this scale? [*Ans.* On the second line and first space above the staff.] On what letter on the staff is Doe? [*Ans.* E.] Is the syllable Doe always applied to 1? [*Ans.* Yes.] What syllable is always applied to 3? [*Ans.* Mee.] What to 5? [*Ans.* Sole.] What to 7? [*Ans.* See.] What to 2? [*Ans.* Ray.] Sing the scale.

QUESTIONS.

Instrumental.—What is the key or governing sound of this scale? [*Ans.* E flat.] Is any sound different from those already introduced necessary to perform this scale? [*Ans.* No.] Is A flat the same as G sharp? [*Ans.* Yes.] Is the sharp of any letter the same as the flat of the one next above it? [*Ans.* Yes.] What sounds different from those in the C scale are necessary to perform this? [*Ans.* An intermediate sound between A and B, D and E, G and A.] Which of these are to be performed differently? [*Ans.* B, E, and A must be played flat.] What is the rule for performing this scale? [*Ans.* When E flat is the key or governing sound, B, E, and A must be played flat. Must an instrument be constructed upon a scale of half-intervals in order to perform the scale based on every letter? [*Ans.* Yes.] Can instruments thus made perform this scale of notes, by assuming E as the key? [*Ans.* Yes.] What is the rule? [*Ans.* When E is the key, F, C, G, and D must be played sharp.] Do the notes occupy the same lines and spaces on the staff, when this scale is performed with three flats, as with four sharps? [*Ans.* They do.]

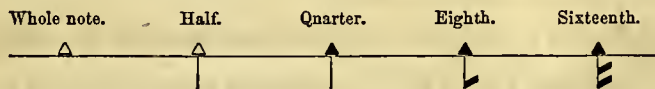
SECOND DEPARTMENT.—LENGTH OF SOUNDS.

THE consideration of the length of sounds naturally follows that of pitch. The first question in regard to notes is, What sounds do they represent? Or what is their pitch? The second question is, How long are these sounds to be continued?

We have heretofore considered sounds in reference only to their pitch, and their relation to each other as high or low.

The pitch of sounds is not affected by their length. The same sounds, of whatever pitch, may be continued for a longer or shorter time.

The notes (Doe, Ray, Mee, Faw, Sole, Law, See) which are used to represent *pitch*, also represent *length*, by adding a stem, filling the head of the note, &c., as in the following illustration:—



These notes represent five varieties of length, each having its appropriate name expressive of its relative length.

A dot (•) adds to a note one-half its length.

Thus, a dotted half-note $\triangle \cdot$ is equal to three quarters $\triangle \triangle \triangle$ or $\triangle \triangle$

QUESTIONS.

What is the first question in regard to notes? [*Ans.* What is their *pitch*?] What is the second? [*Ans.* How long are these sounds to be continued?] Does the length of sounds affect their pitch? [*Ans.* No; the same sounds, of whatever pitch, may be continued for a longer or shorter time.] Are we now to consider the same high and low sounds (embraced in the preceding scales) as long or short? [*Ans.* Yes.] Do the same notes which represent *pitch*, also represent *length*? [*Ans.* They do; by adding a stem, filling the head of the note, &c.] How many varieties of length do the notes represent. [*Ans.* Five.] What names are given to them. [*Ans.* Whole note, half, quarter, eighth, and sixteenth.] How do you know a whole note? [*Ans.* It is an open note without a stem.] How do you know a half-note? [*Ans.* It is an open note with a stem.] How do you know a quarter-note? [*Ans.* The head of the note is filled—made black. How do you know an eighth-note from a sixteenth? [*Ans.* The eighth-note has one mark or hook to the stem, and the sixteenth has two.] Why is the open note with a stem called a half-

A dotted quarter $\triangle \cdot$ is equal to three eighths $\triangle \triangle \triangle$ or $\triangle \triangle$

It should be observed that these notes, whole, half, quarter, &c., do not indicate the positive, but only the relative length of the sounds which they represent. Thus, if the whole note be considered as representing a sound to be continued four *seconds*, the half-note must have two seconds; the quarter, one second; the eighth, half a second; the sixteenth, the fourth of a second; and the dotted whole note, six seconds; the dotted quarter, one second and a half.

Or if to the quarter be given two seconds, the half-note must be four, the whole note eight, the dotted quarter three seconds, &c., each note claiming its relative length in comparison with the others.

The time occupied in the performance of a piece of music, or of any particular passage, is governed by the nature of the music or the character of the sentiment; according to the taste, judgment, or habit of the performer.

A general idea of the movement of a tune, or of a particular passage, is suggested by the use of the following terms, viz: Moderate—slow—very slow—lively—very lively, &c.

Measures.—To regulate the time, and to preserve equality throughout, written music is divided into equal portions called *measures*.

Bars.—The measures are marked off by straight lines drawn across the staff, which are called *bars*.

QUESTIONS.


note? [*Ans.* Because it represents a sound half as long as the whole note.] What one note is equal to two halves? [*Ans.* The whole note.] What note is equal to two quarters? [*Ans.* The half-note.] How much does a dot add to the length of a note? [*Ans.* The sound is to be continued one-half longer.] Have notes any *positive* length? [*Ans.* No; only a *relative* length.] What is to be our guide as to the time to be occupied in singing a piece of music? [*Ans.* The time occupied in the performance of a piece of music, or any particular passage, is governed by the nature of the music or the character of the sentiment; according to the taste, judgment, or habit of the performer.] How is a general idea of the time suggested? [*Ans.* A general idea of the movement of a tune, or of a particular passage, is given by the terms moderate, slow, very slow, lively, very lively, &c.] What are measures? [*Ans.* The equal portions between the bars.] What are bars? [*Ans.* Straight lines drawn across the staff, which divide the tune into the equal portions called measures.]


Each measure, or portion between the bars, must occupy the same time in the performance, whatever may be the number of the notes.


Measures are also divided into equal portions, called *parts of measures*. There are two kinds of measures, equal and unequal.

A measure with two parts is called *equal measure*.

A measure with three parts is called *unequal measure*.

Music written with equal measure is in equal time, and is marked  because two half-notes constitute a measure.

Music written with unequal measure is in unequal time, and is marked  because three half-notes constitute a measure.

The unequal measure is sometimes doubled, and forms what is called *compound time*. It is marked  because six quarter-notes constitute a measure.

To aid in the computation and equal division of the time, certain regular motions of the hand are made; this is called *beating time*.

Equal measure has two beats, one to each part of a measure; the first *down*, the second *up*.

Unequal measure has three beats, one to each part of a measure; the first *down*, the second *horizontally* to the breast, the third *up*.

QUESTIONS.

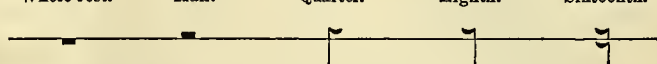
For what are measures used? [*Ans.* To regulate the time, and to preserve a uniformity between the different parts of the same piece of music.] Are we governed in time by the length of the measures? [*Ans.* No. By the value of the notes which fill the measures.] If one measure is filled with the whole note, the next measure with two halves, and the next with four quarters, must the time occupied in the performance be the same in each measure? [*Ans.* Yes.] How are measures divided? [*Ans.* Into equal portions, called parts of measures.] How many kinds of measures are there? [*Ans.* Two.] What are they called? [*Ans.* Equal measure and unequal measure.] What is equal measure? [*Ans.* A measure with two parts.] What is unequal measure? [*Ans.* A measure with three parts.] When music is written with equal measure, what kind of time is it called? [*Ans.* Equal time.] How is it marked? [*Ans.* With a figure 2 over a 2 at the commencement of the tune.] Why is it thus marked? [*Ans.* Because two half-notes constitute a measure.] When music is written with unequal measure, what kind of time is it called? [*Ans.* Unequal time.] How is it marked? [*Ans.* With a figure 3 over a figure 2 at the commencement of the tune.] Why is it thus marked? [*Ans.* Because three half-notes consti-

Compound time has two beats to the measure, with three quarter-notes, or their value, to each beat.

Rule.—The downward beat always begins the measure.

Rests.—There are five different *rests*, or marks of silence, corresponding in time to the five different kinds of notes, as follows:—

Whole rest. Half. Quarter. Eighth. Sixteenth.



A *dot* (.) adds to a rest one-half its length.

A *pause* (—) is sometimes used. The notes over or under which it is written are to be prolonged indefinitely at the pleasure of the performer.

Staccato.—When a note or several notes are to be performed in a short, pointed, and distinct manner, the *staccato* (†) is used. Dots (. . .) over or under notes signify *semi-staccato*.

Slur.—When one syllable of poetry is to be applied to two or more notes, a *slur* is drawn over or under them, or the stems of the notes are connected:



Thus:

QUESTIONS.


tute a measure.] When the unequal measure is doubled, what kind of time does it form? [*Ans.* Compound time.] How is it marked? [*Ans.* With a figure 6 over a figure 4.] Why? [*Ans.* Because six quarter-notes constitute a measure.] How are we aided in the computation and equal division of the time? [*Ans.* By regular motions of the hand, which is called beating time.] How many beats has equal measure? [*Ans.* Two; one to each part of the measure; the first down, the second up.] How many beats has unequal measure? [*Ans.* Three; one to each part of the measure; the first down, the second left, the third up.] What is the rule? [*Ans.* The downward beat always begins the measure.] What are rests? [*Ans.* Marks of silence.] How many are used? [*Ans.* Five.] What is said of the pause? [*Ans.* The notes over or under which it is written are to be prolonged indefinitely at the pleasure of the performer.] For what is the staccato used? [*Ans.* It is written over or under a note or several notes when they are to be performed in a short, pointed, and distinct manner.] What is the use of a slur? [*Ans.* When one syllable of poetry is to be applied to two or more notes, a slur is drawn over or under them, or the stems of the notes are connected.]

Triplets.—When three notes are to be performed in the time of two of the same nominal value, the figure 3 is written over or under them.

Thus $\overset{3}{\text{♩}} \text{♩} \text{♩}$ equal to $\text{♩} \text{♩}$ or $\overset{3}{\text{♩}} \text{♩} \text{♩}$ equal to $\text{♩} \text{♩}$

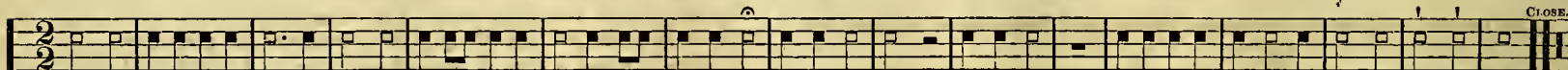
Repeat.—A passage to be repeated is embraced between two dotted lines across the staff.



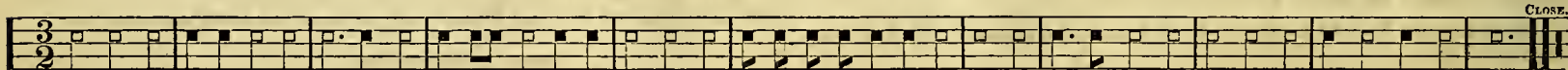
A double bar () shows the end of a strain of the music, or of a line of the poetry.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

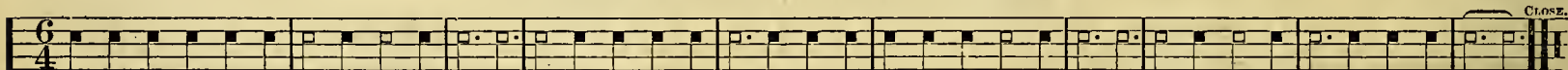
EQUAL TIME, SOMETIMES CALLED DOUBLE-TIME, ALSO TWO-TWO TIME.



UNEQUAL TIME, OR TRIPLE-TIME, OR THREE-TWO TIME.



COMPOUND TIME, OR SEXTUPLE-TIME, OR SIX-FOUR TIME.



[NOTE.—The teacher may add to these exercises, by selecting measures from different tunos through the book, and writing them on the black-board.]

QUESTIONS.

What effect is intended by the figure 3 over or under three notes? [*Ans.* When three notes are to be performed in the time of two of the same nominal value, the figure 3 is written over or under them.] When a passage is to be repeated, what sign is used? [*Ans.* Two dotted lines across the staff.] What are they called? [*Ans.* Repeat marks.] What is the use of a double bar? [*Ans.* A double bar shows the end of a strain of the music, or of a line of the poetry.] How do you know when a piece of music is written in equal time, or double time? [*Ans.* By the

QUESTIONS.

measures being always filled with two half-notes or their value, or by the figure 2 over 2 at the commencement of the tune.] How do you know when a tune is written in unequal time, or triple time? [*Ans.* By the measures being always filled with three half-notes or their value, or by the figure 3 over 2 at the commencement of the tune.] How do you know when a tune is written in compound or six-four time? [*Ans.* By the measure being filled with six quarter-notes or their value, or by a figure 6 over 4 at the commencement of the tune.]

THIRD DEPARTMENT.—FORCE OF SOUNDS.

MUSICAL sounds may be loud, very loud, soft, very soft, moderate, or ordinary as to force, without affecting their pitch or length.

Medium.—A sound produced by the ordinary action of the organs of voice or of an instrument is a *medium* sound, and is marked *m*.

Piano.—A sound produced by the vocal organs somewhat restrained, is a *soft* tone; it is called *piano*, and is marked *p*.

Pianissimo.—A sound produced by a very slight exertion of the vocal organs, yet so as to be distinctly audible, is called *pianissimo*, and is marked *pp*.

Forte.—A loud sound, called *forte*, is produced by a strong and full exertion of the vocal organs. It is marked *f*.

Fortissimo.—A very loud sound is called *fortissimo*; it must not be attempted beyond the power of the vocal organs so as to degenerate into a scream. It is marked *ff*.

Accent.—General Rules. 1st. The first note in every measure must be accented. 2d. When there is more than one note to a beat, the first is accented. 3d. In unequal time, when the measure is filled with two quarters and two half-notes, the first half-note is accented.

In compound time, the first and fourth notes in the measure are accented.

Organ tone.—A sound which is commenced, continued, and ended with an equal degree of force or power, is called an organ tone (=====.)

Diminishing sound.—A sound commencing loud, and gradually diminished until it becomes soft, is marked *Dim.*, or \rhd ; also called *Diminuendo*.

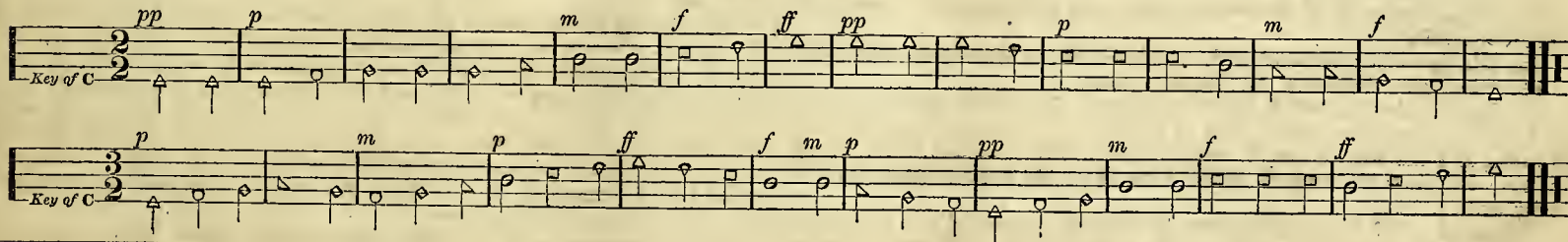
Increasing sound.—A sound commencing soft, and gradually increased until it becomes loud, is marked *Cres.*, or \lhd ; also called *Crescendo*.

Swell.—A sound commencing soft and gradually increased till it becomes loud, then diminished till it becomes soft, is marked thus $\lhd\rhd$.

Pressure tone.—A very sudden swell is marked thus \diamond .

Explosive tone.—When a sound is to be struck with great force, and instantly diminished, it is marked thus $>$ or \diamond .

PRACTICAL EXERCISE.



QUESTIONS.

How are musical sounds distinguished in regard to force? [*Ans.* By the use of letters and other characters written over or under the notes.] What are these characters called? [*Ans.* Musical expression.] What letter is used to signify medium? [*Ans.* *m*.] What letter signifies soft, or *piano*? [*Ans.* *p*.] What for very soft, or *pianissimo*? [*Ans.* *pp*.] What does *f* signify? [*Ans.* Loud, or *forte*.] What does *ff* signify? [*Ans.* Very loud, or *fortissimo*.] What is the first rule in regard to accent? [*Ans.* The first note in every measure must be accented.] What is the second rule? [*Ans.* When there is more than one note to a beat, the first is accented.] What is the third rule? [*Ans.* In unequal time, when the measure is filled with two quarter-notes

QUESTIONS.

to the first beat, a half-note to the second beat, and a half-note to the third beat, the half-note to the second beat is accented.] What is an organ tone? [*Ans.* A sound which is commenced, continued, and ended with an equal degree of force or power.] What is a diminishing sound? [*Ans.* A sound commencing loud, and gradually diminished until it becomes soft.] What is an increasing sound? [*Ans.* A sound commencing soft, and gradually increased till it becomes loud.] What is a swell? [*Ans.* A sound commencing soft, and gradually increased till it becomes loud, then diminished till it becomes soft.] What is a pressure tone? [*Ans.* A very sudden swell.] What is an explosive tone? [*Ans.* A sound struck with very great force, and instantly diminished.]

ELEMENTS OF MUSIC.

The image shows a musical score for voice and piano. The top part of the score is for the voice, with staves for Treble and Alto, and Tenor and Bass. The key signature is C major, indicated by a 'C' in a circle. The melody is written in a simple, stepwise fashion, with notes G, A, B, C, D, E, F, G. The piano accompaniment is shown at the bottom, with a key signature change indicated by a double bar line and a key signature change from one sharp to two sharps. The piano part consists of a single line of notes, G, A, B, C, D, E, F, G, with a key signature change indicated by a double bar line and a key signature change from one sharp to two sharps.

In the preceding scales, we have already seen that an instrument, in order to perform tunes written in all the various keys, must be constructed upon a scale of half-intervals.

But this figure in connection with the staffs, &c., is introduced with a view of illustrating the relations of the different voices.

The human voice is divided into four classes. The treble or highest voice of females, the alto or lowest voice of females. The tenor or highest voice of males, and the base or lowest voice of males. The brackets above and below the staves show the range of sounds from which the different parts are ordinarily written.

The sound called G on instruments is about the centre of the compass of the voice; it is, therefore, written on the middle of the staff, and the other sounds or letters located accordingly. It must be remembered, however, that the voice of boys—which corresponds with that of females, and is classed with the alto—undergoes a change before they arrive at maturity, and is

QUESTIONS.

Into how many classes is the human voice divided? Why is the letter G placed on the third or middle line of the staff? What is the relation of the male voice to that of the female? [*Ans.*

depressed an entire octave. The voice after the change is on the tenor and base staff.

On referring to the tunes in this work, it will be seen that the music for the four classes of voices is written on four staves, marked *base*, *treble*, *alto*, and *tenor*. The G on the middle line of the base and tenor staves, representing the centre of the ordinary compass of the voice of males, is an octave lower than G on the treble and alto staves. Performers on the organ, piano-forte, melodicon, &c., should not forget that the notes written upon the base and tenor staves are to be played an octave lower than the notes written upon the treble and alto staves. Instruments must have a compass of at least three octaves, to embrace these voices, or to play two octaves of written music.

[NOTE.—Instruments may be constructed or tuned to different sounds. For example, the German flute is based upon D, some of the clarinets upon B flat, and others upon E flat. The church organ, piano-forte, and several other leading instruments are constructed or tuned to the sound called C. This key, or scale, is therefore called *natural* to instruments, and is made the universal standard of reference and comparison.]

QUESTIONS.

The male voice after the change is an octave lower.] Does an instrument require a range of three octaves to play two octaves of written music?

CHROMATIC SCALE.

Key Δ	$\# \Delta$	\circ	$\# \circ$	\diamond	∇	$\# \nabla$	\circ	$\# \circ$	\square	$\# \square$	∇	Δ	Δ	∇	$b \nabla$	\square	$b \square$	\circ	$b \circ$	∇	\diamond	$b \diamond$	\circ	$b \circ$	Δ
1	$\# 1$	2	$\# 2$	3	4	$\# 4$	5	$\# 5$	6	$\# 6$	7	8	8	7	$b 7$	6	$b 6$	5	$b 5$	4	3	$b 3$	2	$b 2$	1
Doe	Dee	Ray	Ree	Mee	Faw	Fee	Sole	See	Law	Lee	See	Doe	Doe	See	Say	Law	Lay	Solo	Say	Faw	Mee	May	Ray	Raw	Doe

It is proved by instruments that the less intervals which occur between 3 and 4, and between 7 and 8, are half as great as those which occur between the other sounds of the octave.

Now between the other sounds of the octave it has been found by experience that the voice, by an effort, may produce intermediate sounds. Thus intermediate sounds may be produced between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, and between 6 and 7; but not between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8, because the intervals between those sounds are naturally half-intervals, and no smaller interval is practicable.

The notes representing intermediate sounds may be written on the same line or space of the staff with either of the notes between which they occur. Thus, the note representing the sound between 1 and 2 may be written on the same line or space with either of those notes. 1 may be elevated a half-interval, or 2 may be depressed a half-interval, and the same sound will be produced.

If it is proposed to elevate the lower sound, a $\#$ is used, and the sound is called a sharp 1st, a sharp 4th, &c.

If it is proposed to depress the upper sound, a b , (the sign of depression,) is used, and the sound is called a flat 3d, a flat 7th, &c.

$\#$ A sharp ($\#$) elevates the pitch of a note a half-interval

b A flat (b) depresses the pitch of a note a half-interval.

QUESTIONS.

How is it proved that the less intervals are half as great as the whole-intervals? [*Ans.* By comparing or practising the voice and instrument together.] How is it proved in that way? [*Ans.* Because it always requires two half-intervals on any part of the instrument to make one whole-interval in the voice, and also that it always requires a half-interval on the instrument at any time that the voice passes from 3 to 4, or from 7 to 8 in the octave.] Between what numbers of the octave may the voice produce intermediate sounds? Are the intervals thus produced natural? [*Ans.* No.] Why may we not have intermediate sounds between 3 and 4, and between 7 and 8? What is a Chromatic scale? [*Ans.* A scale of half-intervals.] How are intermediate sounds written on the staff? What character is a sign of elevation? What is the

In the application of names to the intermediate sounds, the voice is assisted in producing the proper elevation or depression by changing the vowel sound of the syllable used. Thus when a sharp occurs before Doe, Ray, Faw, &c., these syllables should be pronounced Dee, Ree, Fee, &c. When a flat occurs before a note, the intermediate sound should be attempted by pronouncing See, Mee, &c., thus, Say, May, &c.

In attempting to sing this scale, it will be difficult to obtain the artificial sounds perfectly without the aid of an instrument.

In the practice, therefore, an instrument should always be introduced as a guide, that shall give the intermediate sounds with accuracy and certainty.

In the preceding scales the key has been so varied as to occupy every letter on the staff and every variety of high and low sounds exhibited, requiring only to extend the scales higher and lower in order to reach the widest range of instruments. From these scales all music is written, of whatever character, and from them every possible combination of sounds may be made.

[*NOTE.*—A tune may be written upon two or more scales; that is, a piece of music may commence in one key, and during its progress be changed into another key, which is called *modulation*. When the change is continued several measures, the syllables should be changed, but when the change is made for one or two notes only, the $\#$ 4th, or b 7th, &c., should be introduced; hence the necessity of singers practising the chromatic scale.]

QUESTIONS.

sign of depression? Where a note appears on the staff with a $\#$ prefixed, how is it to be sung? [*Ans.* The sound is raised a half-interval.] How when a b is prefixed? [*Ans.* The sound is to be lowered a half-interval.] Is it any advantage in singing sharpened and flattened notes to change the pronunciation of the syllables? What change is recommended?

Instrumental.—When a note appears on the staff with a $\#$ prefixed, how is it to be played? [*Ans.* The sound is to be raised a half-interval.] When a b how? [*Ans.* The sound is to be lowered a half-interval.] In the key of F the $\#$ 4th is on B, how is the note to be played? [*Ans.* B natural, or as B is played in the C scale.] In the key of G the b 7th is on F, how is the note to be played? [*Ans.* F natural.]

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

1 *Key of C*

2 *Key of C*

3 *Key of C*

4 *Key of C*

5 *Key of C*

6 *Key of G*

7 *Key of C*

HARMONIA ECCLESIAE.

NEVADA. L. M.



1. High in the heav'ns, e - ter - nal God, Thy goodness in full glory shines; Thy truth shall break through ev'ry cloud that veils and darkens thy designs, That veils and darkens thy designs.



2. For ev-er firm thy jus-tice stands, As mountains their foundations keep; Wise are the wonders of thy hands; Thy judgments are a mighty deep, Thy judgments are a mighty deep.



3. Thy pro-vi-dence is kind and large, Both man and beast thy bounty share; The whole creation is thy charge, But saints are thy peculiar care, But saints are thy peculiar care.



4. My God, how ex - col - lent thy grace, Whence all our hope and comfort springs! The sons of Adam in distress Fly to the shadow of thy wings, Fly to the shadow of thy wings.
5. Life, like a fountain, rich and free, Springs from the presence of the Lord; And in thy light our souls shall see The glories promised in thy word, The glories promised in thy word.

Key, B♭ 3/2

1. There is a God who reigns a - hove, Lord of the heav'ns, and earth and seas; I fear his wrath, I ask his love, And with my lips I sing his praise.

Key, B♭ 3/2

2. There is a law which he has made, To teach us all that we must do; My soul, he his commands o - hey'd, For they are ho - ly, just, and true.

Key, B♭ 3/2

3. There is an hour when I must die, Nor do I know how soon 'twill come: How ma - ny young - er much than I, Have pass'd, by death, to hear their doom!

Key, B♭ 3/2

DEVOTION. L. M.

Key of C 3/2

1. Show pi - ty, Lord, Oh Lord, for - give, Let a re - pent - ing re - hel live; Are not thy mer - cies large and free? May not a sin - ner trust in thee?

Key of C 3/2

2. My crimes are great, but don't sur - pass Tho pow'r and glo - ry of thy grace: Great God, thy na - ture hath no bounds, So let thy pard'ning love be found.

Key of C 3/2

3. Oh wash my soul from ev' - ry sin! And make my guilty conscience clean! Here on my heart the bur - den lies, And past of - fen - ces pain mine eyes.

Key of C 3/2

4. My lips with shame my sins con - fess, A - gainst thy law, against thy grace: Lord, should thy judgments grow severe I am condemn'd, but thou art clear.

5. Should sud - den vengeance seize my breath, I must pronounce thee just in death; And if my soul were sent to hell, Thy righteous law approves it well.

6. Yet save a trembling sin - ner, Lord, Whose hope, still hovering round thy word, Would light on some sweet promise there, Some sure sup - port against de - spair.

Slow.

DISMISSION. L. M.

23

1. A bro-ken heart, my God, my King, To thee a sa - cri - fice I bring; The God of grace will ne'er de - spise A bro-ken heart for sa - cri - fice.

2. My soul lies hum - bled in the dust, And owns thy dreadful sen - tence just; Look down, O Lord, with pity - ing eye, And save the soul con - demn'd to die.

3. Then will I teach the world thy ways, Sin - ners shall learn thy sovereign grace; I'll lead them to my Saviour's blood, And they shall praise a pard'ning God.

4. Oh may thy love in - spire my tongue! Sal - va - tion shall be all my song; And all my pow'rs shall join to bless The Lord, my strength and righ - teous - ness.

RUSSIA. L. M.

1. Great God, attend while Zion sings The joy that from thy presence springs; To spend one day with thee on earth Exceeds a thousand days of mirth, Exceeds a thousand days of mirth.

2. Might I en - joy the meanest place Within thy house, O God of grace, Not tents of ease nor thrones of pow'r Should tempt my feet to leave thy door, Should tempt my feet to leave thy door.

3. God is our sun, he makes our day: God is our shield, he guards our way From all th' assaults of hell and sin, From foes without, and foes within, From foes without, and foes within.

4. All needful grace will God bestow, And crown that grace with glory too; He gives us all things, and witholds No re - al good from upright souls, No re - al good from upright souls.

ALL-SAINTS. L. M.

WM. KNAPP.

Key, Bb 3/2

1. Who shall as - cend thy heavenly place, Great God, and dwell he - fore thy face? The man who loves re - li - gion now, And hum - hly walks with God he - low :

Key, Bb 3/2

2. Whose hands are pure, whose heart is clean ; Whose lips still speak the thing they mean ; No slan - ders dwell up - on his tongue, Ho hates to do his neighour wrong.

Key, Bb 3/2

3. Yet, when his holiest works are done, His soul de - pends on grace a - lone : This is tho man thy face shall see, And dwell for ev - er, Lord, with thee.

Key, Bb 3/2

PRINCETON. L. M.

ARRANGED BY C. LEWIS.

Key of F 3/2

1. God is the refuge of his saints, When storms of sharp dis - tress in - vade ; Ere we can of - for our com - plaints, Be - hold him presont with his aid.

Key of F 3/2

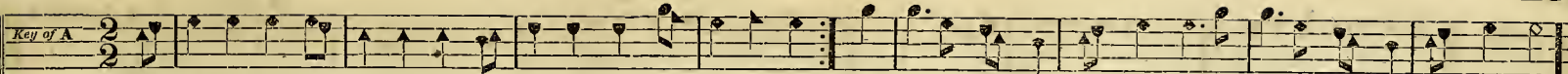
2. Lond may the trou-hled ocean roar— In sacred peace our souls a - hide ; While ev'ry na - tion, ev'ry shore Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

Key of F 3/2

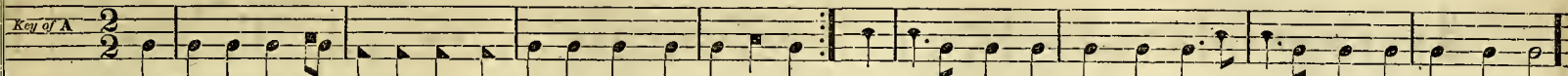
3. There is a stream whose gentle flow Sup-plies the ci - ty of our God ; Life, love, and joy, still gliding through, And wat'ring our di - vine a - hode.

Key of F 3/2

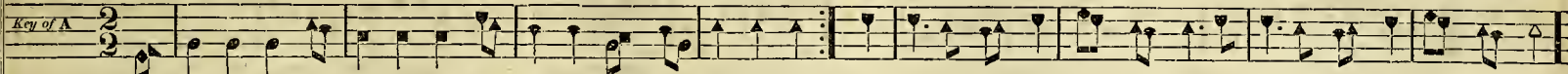
4. That sacred stream, thy ho - ly word, Our grief al - lays, our fear controls : Sweet poace thy pro - mi - ses af - ford, And givo now strength to fainting souls.



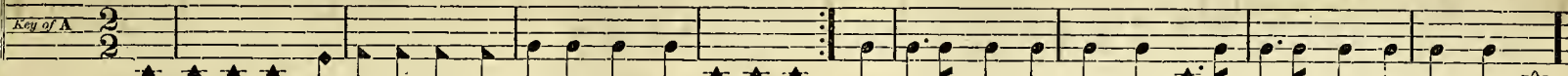
1. He's gone! the spot - less soul is gone Tri-umph-ant to his place a - bove; } And, shonting, on their wings he flies, And gains his rest in pa - ra - dise.
Tho pri - son walls are bro-ken down, The an - gels speed his swift re - move;



2. Saved by the mer - it of his Lord, Glo - ry and praise to Christ he giv-; } And with the seed he sow'd be - low, His bliss e - ter - nal - ly shall grow.
Yet still his mer - ci - ful reward Ao - cord-ing to his works receives;

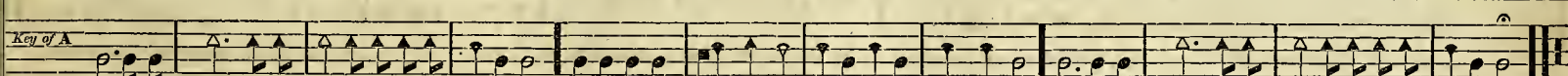
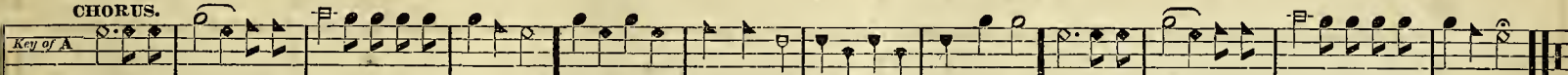


3. Fa - ther, to us vouchsafe the grace Which brought our friend vic - to-rious thro'; } Fol - low this fol - low'r of the Lamh, And conquer all thro' Je - sus' name.
Let us his shining footsteps trace; Let us his stead - fast faith pur - sue;

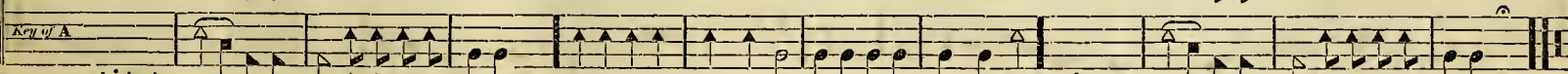
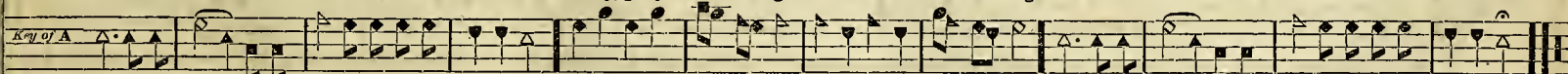


4. Oh may we all like him believe, And keep the faith, and win the prize! } To chant, with all our friends a - bove, Thy glorious, ev - er - last - ing love.
Fa - ther, prepare, and then receive Our hallow'd spi - rits to the skies,

CHORUS.



Ho-san-na! ho-san-na! ho-san-na to the Lamh of God! Glory, glory let us sing! Grateful honours to our King. Ho-san-na! ho-san-na! ho-san-na to the Lamb of God!



DARLEY. L. M.

W. H. W. DARLEY.

Key, Bb 2/2

High on the bending willows hung, Is-ra-el, still sleeps the tune-ful string; Still mute remains the sullen tongue, And Zi-on's song de - nies to sing. Ritard.

Key, Bb 2/2

High on the bending willows hung, Is-ra-el, still sleeps the tune-ful string; Still mute remains the sullen tongue, And Zi-on's song denies to sing, And Zi-on's song de - nies to sing. Ritard.

Key, Bb 2/2

High on the bending willows hung, Is-ra-el, still sleep the tune-ful string; Still mute remains the sullen tongue, And Zi-on's song de-nies to sing, And Zi-on's song de-nies to sing. Ritard.

Key, Bb 2/2

ROLLAND. L. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

Key of G 3/2

1. How pleasant, how di-vine-ly fair, O Lord of hosts, thy dwellings are! With long desire my spirit faints To meet th' assemblies of thy saints, To meet th' assemblies of thy saints.

Key of G 3/2

2. My flesh would rest in thine abode, My panting heart cries out for God; My God, my King, why, should I be So far from all my joys and thee, So far from all my joys and thee.

Key of G 3/2

3. Cheerful they walk, with growing strength, Till all shall meet in heav'n at length; Till all before thy face appear, And join in nobler worship there, And join in nobler worship there.

Key of G 3/2

Key of C

1. Lord I am thine, but thou wilt prove My faith, my patience, and my love: When men of spite a - gainst me join, They are the sword, the hand is thine.

Key of C

2. What sinners va-lue, I re-sign; Lord, 'tis enough that thou art mine; I shall be - hold thy blissful face, And stand com - plete in righteousness.

Key of C

3. This life's a dream, an emp - ty show; But that bright world to which I go Hath joys suh - stan - tial and sin - cere: When shall I wake and find me there?

Key of C

p

REST. L. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

Tenderly.

Key, E \flat

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep! From which none ev - er wakes to weep; A calm and un - dis - turb'd re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.

Key, E \flat

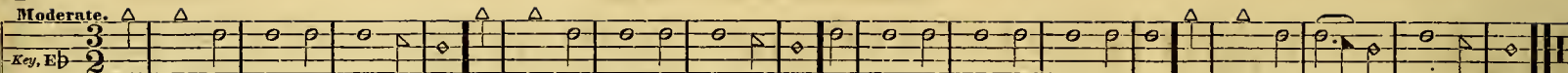
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest! Whose waking is su - pre - mely blest; No fear, no wo shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sa - viour's pow'r.

Key, E \flat

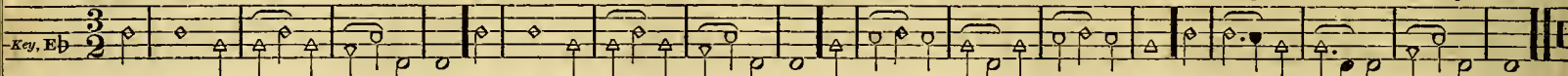
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! oh for me May such a bliss - ful re - fuge be! Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, Waiting the summons from on high.

Key, E \flat

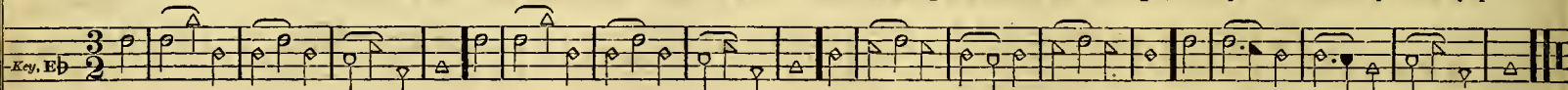
Moderate.



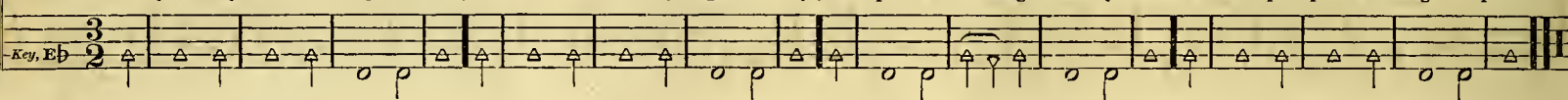
1. My God, how endless is thy love! Thy gifts are ev'-ry evening new; And morning mercies from a-bove, Gent-ly dis-til like ear-ly dew.



2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours; Thy sovereign word re-stores the light, And quickens all my drowsy powers.

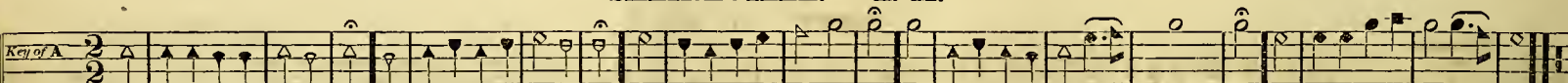


1. I yield my-self to thy command; To thee de-vote my nights and days, Per-pe-tual blessings from thy hand De-mand per-pe-tual songs of praise.

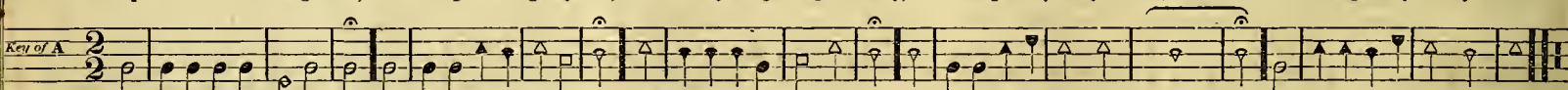


SALINEVILLE. L. M.

ALEXANDER CLARK.



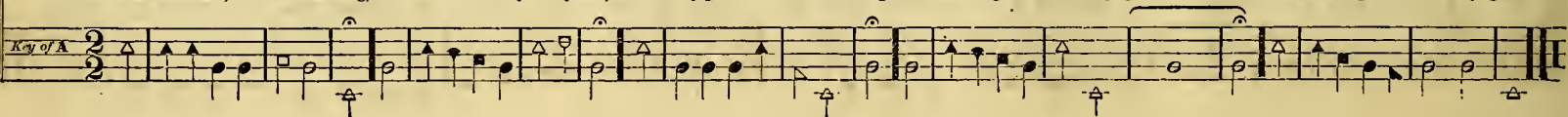
1. Up to the fields where angels lie, And living wa-ters gently roll, Fain would my thoughts leap out and fly, But sin hangs heavy on my soul, But sin hangs heavy on my soul.



2. Oh might I once mount up and see The glories of th' e-ter-nal skies, What lit-tle things these worlds would be, How despicable to my eyes! How des-pi-ca-ble to my eyes!



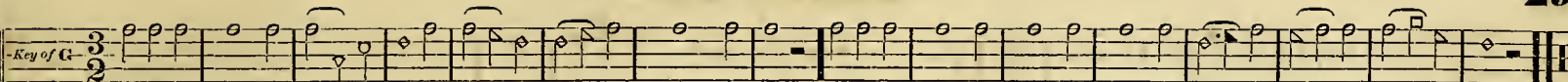
3. Great All in All, e-ter-nal King, Let me but view thy lovely face, And all my pow'rs shall bow and sing Thine endless grandeur and thy grace, Thine endless grandeur and thy grace.



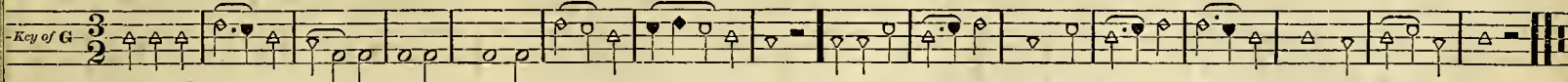
HOLLY SPRING. L. M.

W. H. W. DARLEY.

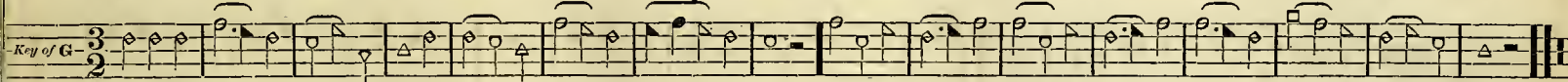
29



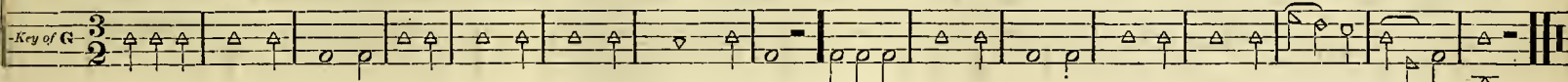
1. Oh happy day that fix'd my choice On thee, my Sa - vionr and my God! Well may this glow-ing heart re-joyce, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.



2. Oh happy bond that seals my vows To him who me - rits all my love! Let cheerful an-thems fill his house, And ech - o thro' his courts a - bove.

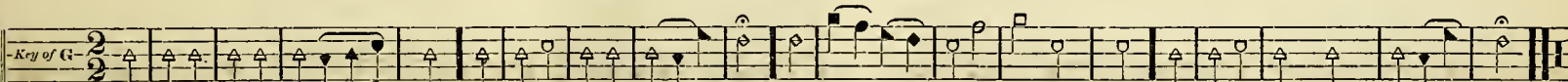


3. Tis done, the great trans-ac-tion's done! I am my Lord's and he is mine; He drew me, and I fol - low'd on, Glad to o - bey the call di - vine.

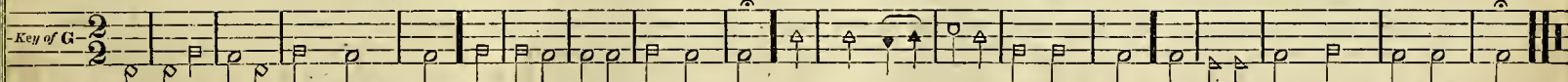


TALLIS' HYMN. L. M.

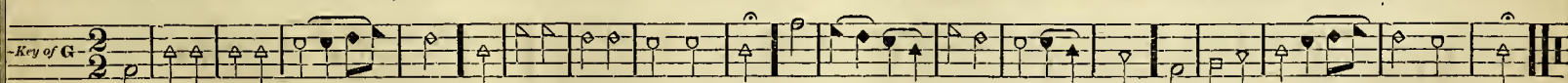
TH. TALLIS. 1650.



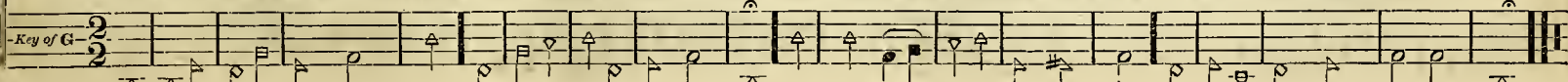
1. Glo-ry to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings of the light; Keep me, oh, keep me, King of Kings, Be-neath thine own al - mighty wings.



2. For-give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done; That with the world, myself and thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.



3. Oh, let my soul on thee re - pose, And may sweet sleep my eye-lids close: Sleep that shall me more vig'rous make To serve my God when I a - wake.



Moderate.

Key of G

1. Bless, O my soul, the liv - ing God, Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad; Let all the powers with - in me join,

Key of G

Key of G

4. Let every land his pow'r con - fess, Let all the earth a - dore his grace: My heart and tongue with rap - ture join,

Key of G

Key of G

In work and wor - ship so di - vine, Let all the powers with - in me join, In work and wor - ship so di - vine.

Key of G

Key of G

In work and wor - ship so di - vine, My heart and tongue with rap - ture join, In work and wor - ship so di - vine.

Key of G

Key of G

1. Ye mighty rulers of the land, Give praise and glory to the Lord; And while before his throne ye stand, His great and powerful acts record, His great and powerful acts record.

Key of G

2. Oh render unto God a-hove The honors which to him belong; And in the temple of his love, Let worship flow from every tongue, Let worship flow from every tongue.

Key of G

3 His voice is heard the earth around, When thro' the heavens his thunders roll; The troubled ocean hear the sound, And yields itself to his control, And yields itself to his control.

Key of G

CANTALENA. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Key of F

I will ex-tol thee, Lord, on high! At thy command dis-eases fly; Who but a God can speak, and save From the dark borders of the grave!

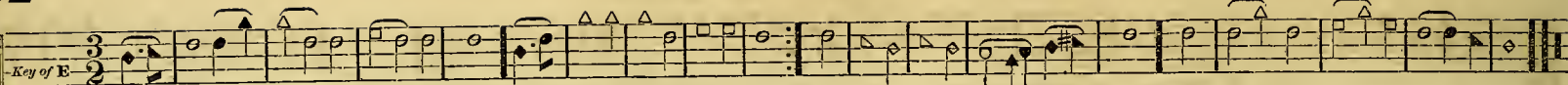
Key of F

I will ex-tol thee, Lord, on high! At thy command dis-eases fly; Who but a God can speak, and save From the dark borders of the grave.

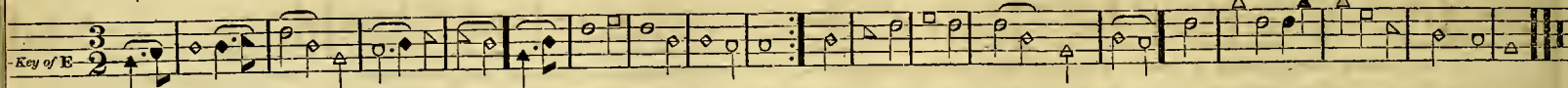
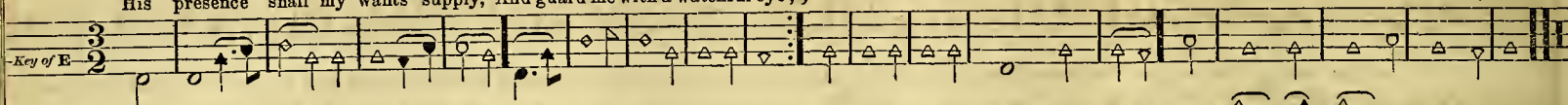
Key of F

I will ex-tol thee, Lord, on high! At thy command dis-eases fly; Who but a God can speak, and save From the dark borders of the grave.

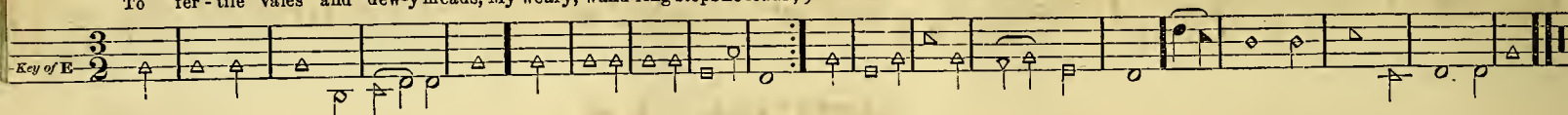
Key of F



1. The Lord my pas-ture shall prepare, And feed me with a shepherd's care; } My noon-day walks he shall at - tend, And all my mid-night hours defend.
His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye;

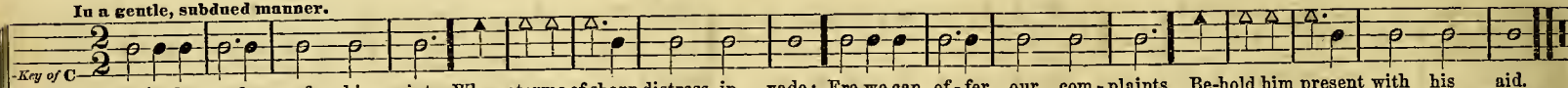


2. When in the sul - try glebe I faint, Or on the thirsty mountain pant, } Where peaceful rivers soft and slow A - mid the ver-dant landscape flow.
To fer - tile vales and dew-y meads, My weary, wand'ring steps he leads;

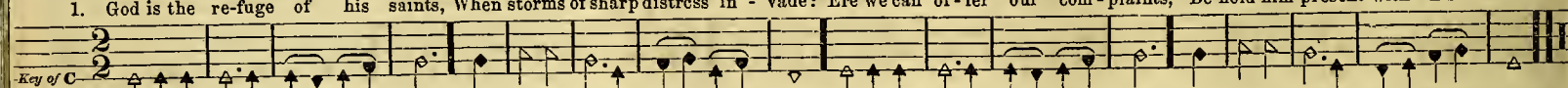


MALVERN. L. M.

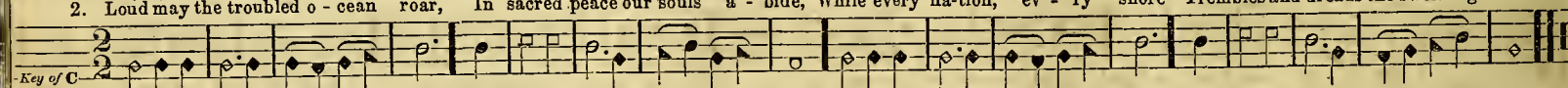
In a gentle, subdued manner.



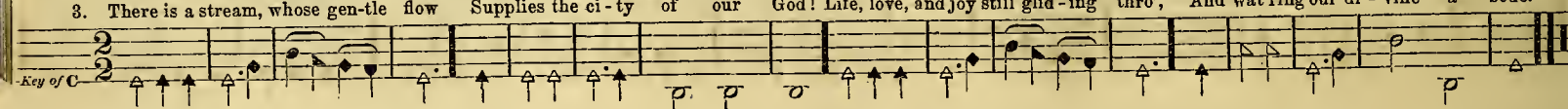
1. God is the re - fuge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress in - vade: Ere we can of - fer our com - plaints, Be-hold him present with his aid.



2. Loud may the troubled o - cean roar, In sacred peace our souls a - bide, While every na - tion, ev - 'ry shore Trembles and dreads the swell - ing tide.



3. There is a stream, whose gen - tle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God! Life, love, and joy still glid - ing thro', And wat'ring our di - vine a - bode.



CYPRUS. L. M.

33

Key of G

1. Ye Christian heroes, go, proclaim Sal-va-tion in Im-man-uel's name; To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Sharon there, And plant the rose of Sharon there.

Key of G

2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With flaming zeal your breasts inspire; Bid raging winds their fury cease, And calm the savage breast to peace, And calm the savage breast to peace.

Key of G

3. And when our labours are all o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more; Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Jesus Lord of all, And crown our Jesus Lord of all.

Key of G

With boldness.

TRURO. L. M.

DR. CH. BURNEY.

Key of D

1. Now to the Lord a no-ble song! A-wake, my soul—a - wake, my tongue; Ho-san-na to th' e - ter - nal name, And all his bound - less love pro-claim.

Key of D

2. Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme, My thoughts rejoice at Je-sus' name! Ye an-gels, dwell up - on the sound; Ye heavens, re-flect it to the ground.

Key of D

3. Oh! may I reach that happy place Where he un - veils his love-ly face! Where all his beauties you be - hold, And sing his name to harps of gold!

Key of D

Moderate.

Key of D

1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with sa - cred joy: Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate and he de - stroy.

2. We are his peo - ple, we his care, Our souls and all our mor - tal frame: What last - ing hon - ours shall we rear, Al - migh - ty Ma - ker, to thy name?

3. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heav'n's our voices raise; And earth with her ten thousand tongues Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

PTOLEMAIS. L. M.

In chanting style.

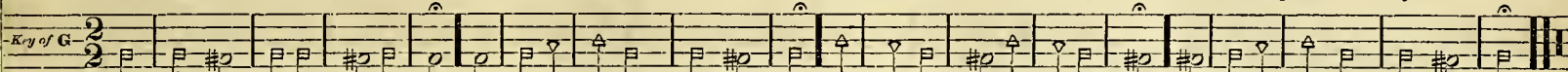
Key of D

1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise; Let the Re - deem - er's name be sung, Thro' ev' - ry land, by ev' - ry tongue.

2. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at - tends thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore, Till suns shall rise and set no more.

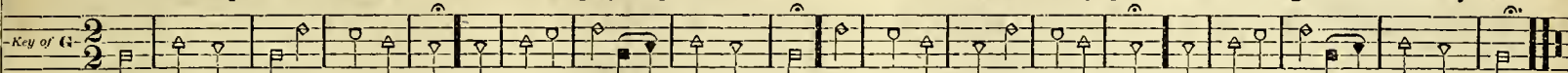


1. How long, O Lord, shall I com-plain, Like one that seeks his God in vain? How long shall I thy absence mourn, And still despair of thy re-turn?

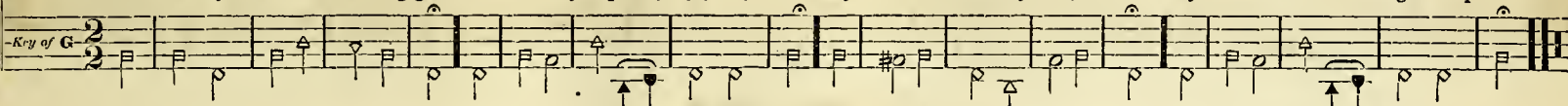


2. Hear, Lord, and grant me quick re-lief, Be-fore my death con-clude my grief; If thou with-hold thy heavenly light, I sleep in ev-er-last-ing night.

3. How will the pow'rs of darkness boast, If but one pray-ing soul be lost! But I have trusted in thy grace, And shall a-gain be-hold thy face.

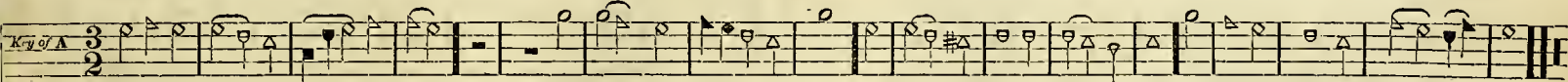


4. What-e'er my fears or foes sug-gest, Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest: My heart shall feel thy love, and raise My cheerful voice to songs of praise.

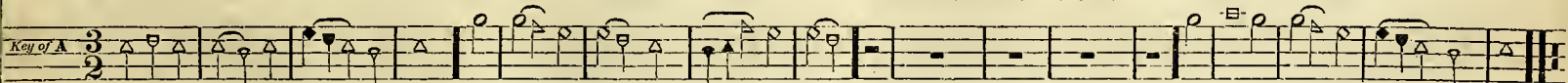


WHITELAND. L. M.

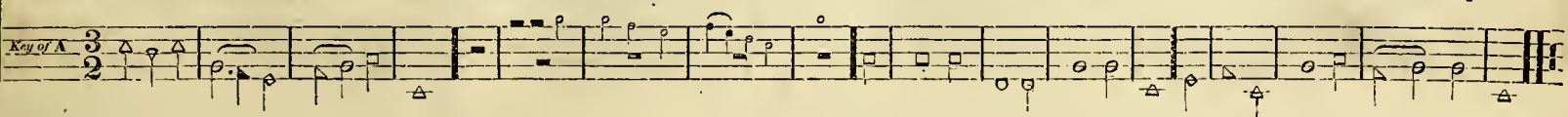
FROM A GERMAN MELODY.



1. Great God, to thee my eve-ning song With humble grat-i-tude I raise; Oh let thy mercy tune my tongue And fill my heart with live-ly praise.



2. My days un-clouded as they pass, And eve-ry gent-ly roll-ing hour, Are mon-uments of wondrous grace, And witness to thy love and power.



ANVERN. L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Slow, and in steady time.

Key of F 3/2

1. Triumphant Zion! lift thy head From dust and darkness, and the dead! Tho' humbled long awake, at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength. *Ritard.*

Key of F 3/2

2. Put all thy heauteous garments on, And let thy excellence be known: Deck'd in the robes of righteousness, Thy glories shall the world confess, Thy glories shall the world confess. *Ritard.*

Key of F 3/2

3. No more shall foes unclean invade, And fill thy hallowed walls with dread; No more shall hell's insulting host Their victory and thy sorrows boast, Their victory and thy sorrows boast. *Ritard.*

LEE. L. M.

Moderate.

Key of F 3/2

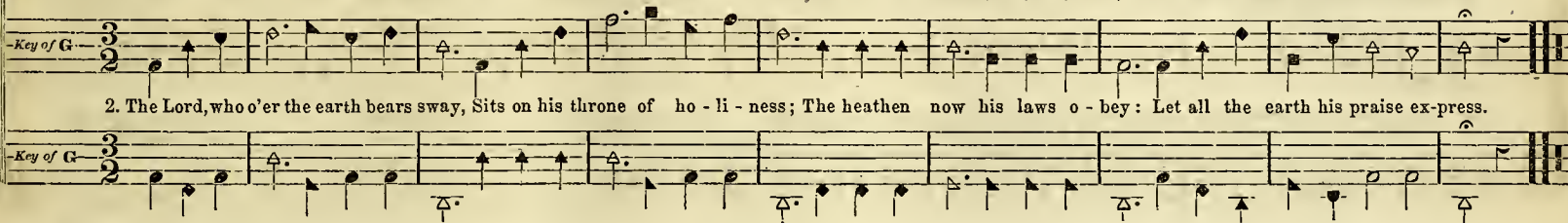
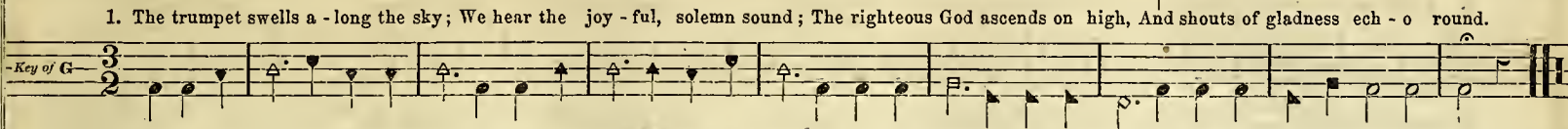
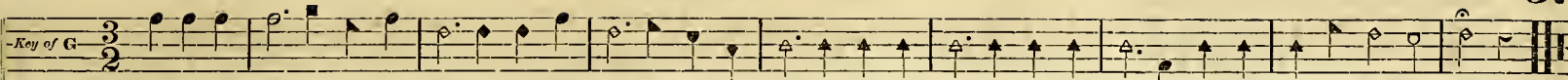
1. Blest is the man whose tender care Re-lieves the poor in their dis-tress; Whose pi-ty wipes the wid-ow's tear, Whose hand supports the fa-ther-less.

Key of F 3/2

2. His heart contrives for their re-lief More good than his own hand can do; He, in the time of gen-eral grief, Shall find the Lord has pi-ty too.

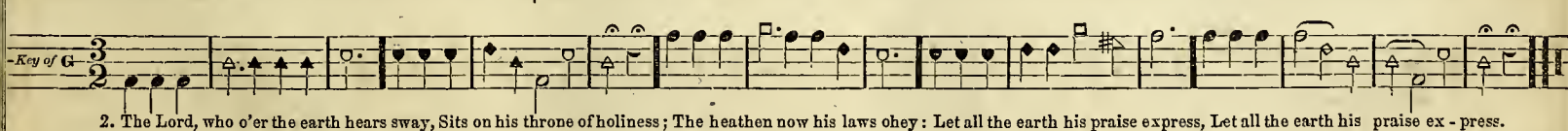
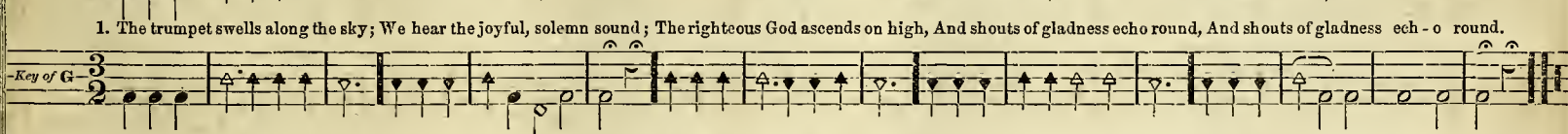
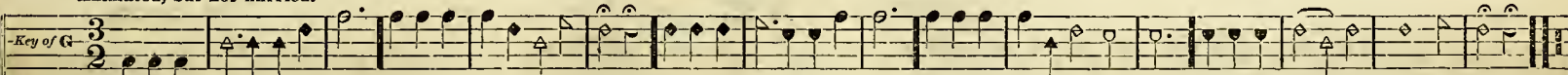
Key of F 3/2

3. Or, if he lan-guish on his bed, God will pronounce his sins for-given; Will save from death his sink-ing head, Or take his will-ing soul to heaven.

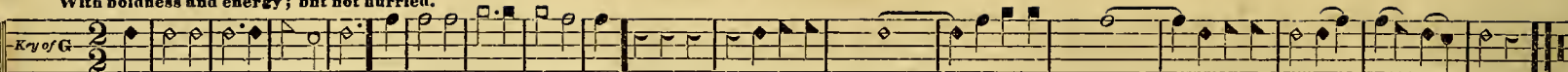


Animated, but not hurried.

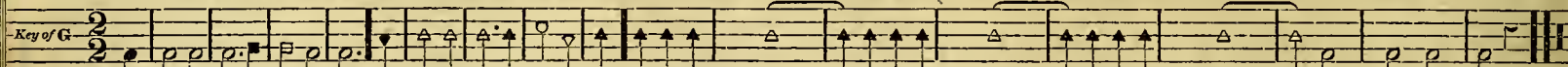
ORIENT. L. M.



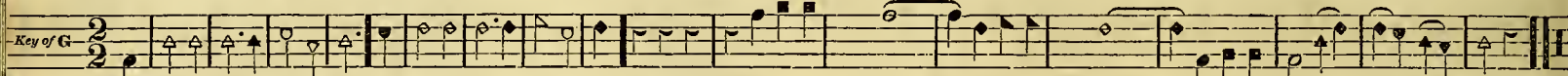
With boldness and energy; but not hurried.



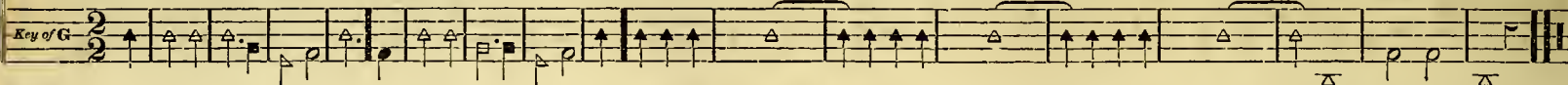
1. A-wake, our souls, away, our fears, Let ev'ry trembling thought begone; Awake and run the heav'nly race, And put a cheer-ful cour-age on.



2. True, 'tis a strait and thorny road, And mortal spirits tire and faint; But they for-get . . . the mighty God, . . . Who feeds the strength . . . of ev-ry saint;—
3. The mighty God, whose matchless pow'r Is ev-er new, and ever young; And firm endures, while endless years Their ev-er-last-ing cir-cle run.

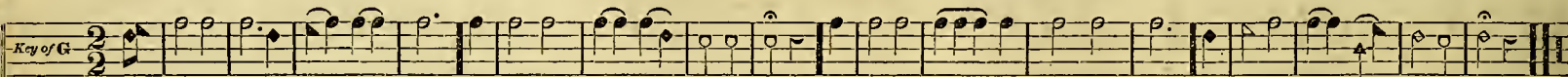


4. From thee, the overflowing spring, Our souls shall drink a full supply; While those who trust their native strength, Shall melt away, and droop, and die.
5. Swift as an ea-gle cuts the air, We'll mount aloft to thine abode; On wings of love, our souls shall fly, Nor tire amid the heav'nly road.

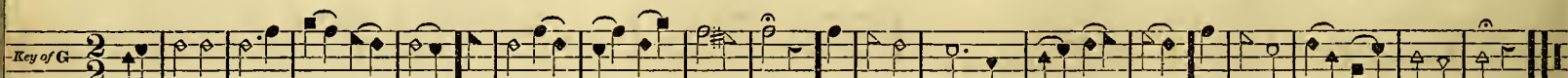
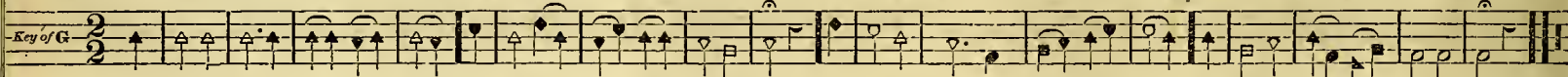


HANSON. L. M. Or 10s, by omitting the slurs.

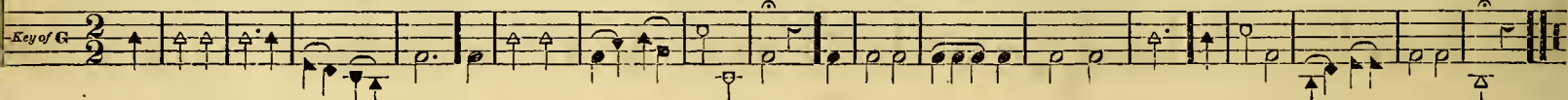
CH. ZEUNER.

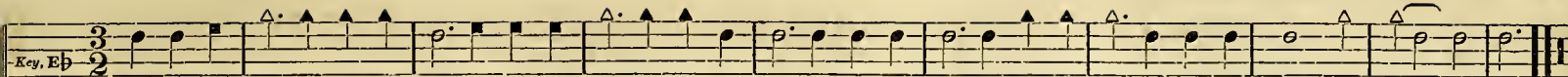


10s. From Jesse's root behold a branch a-rise, Whose sacred flow'r with fragrance fill the skies; The eick and weak the healing plant shall aid, From etorms a shelter, and from heat a shade.

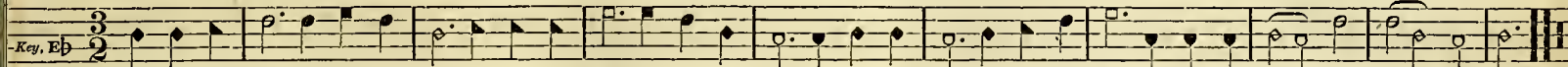


L. M. Ye mighty rulers of the land, Give praise and glo-ry to the Lord: And while he-fore his throne ye stand, His great and pow'r-ful acts re-cord.

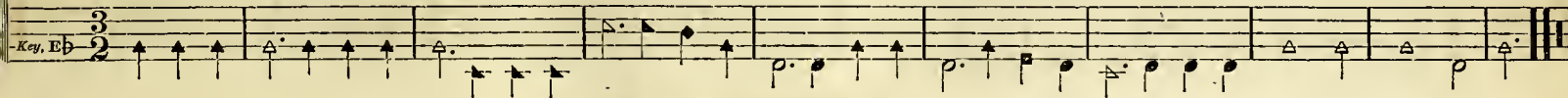




1. From ev'-ry stormy wind that blows, From ev'ry swell-ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure re-treat, 'Tis found be-neath the mer-cy-seat.
 2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads, A place, of all the earth, most sweet, It is the blood-bought mer-cy-seat.

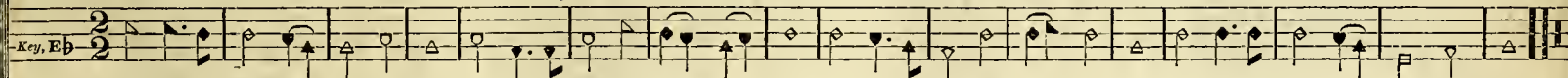
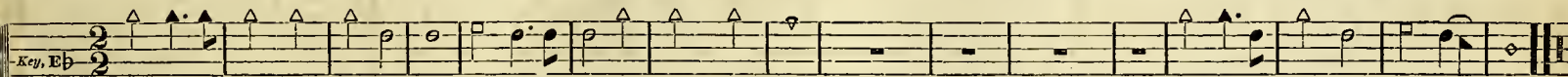


3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend; Tho' sunder'd far by faith they meet, Around one com-mon mer-cy-seat.
 4. There, there, on ea-gle wing we soar, And sin and sense mo-lest no more, And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mer-cy-seat.

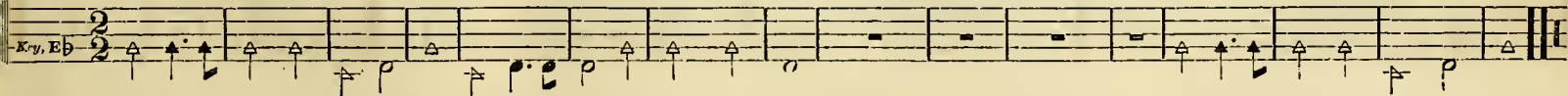
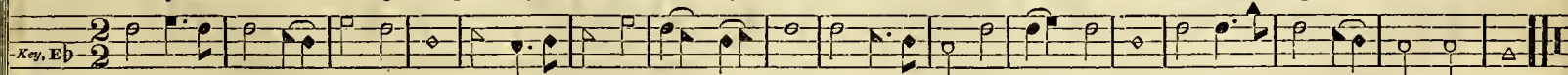


ARMSTRONG. L. M.

REV. E. S. WIDDEMER.



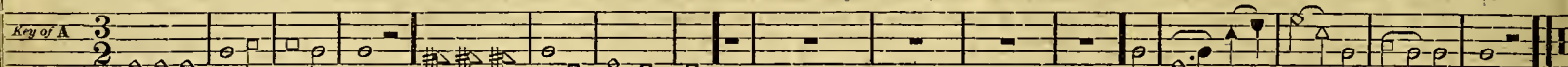
Soft-ly the shade of evening falls Sprinkling, the earth with dew-y tears, While nature's voice to slum-ber calls, And silence reigns a-mid the spheres.



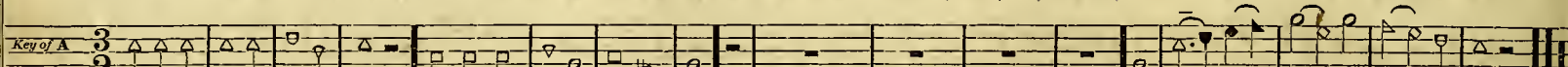
With a vigorous, articulate delivery, and strong accent.



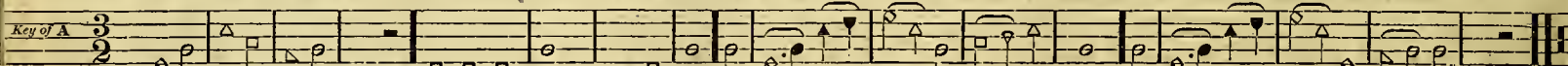
1. Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For un-to us a Saviour's born; See how the an-gels wing their way, To ush-er in the glorious day!



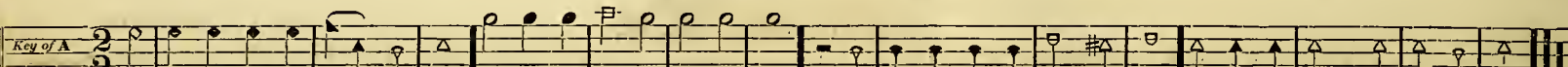
2. Hark! what sweet music, what a song Sounds from the bright, celestial throng! Sweet song, whose melting sounds impart Joy to each raptur'd, list'ning heart.



3. Come, join the angels in the sky Glo-ry to God, who reigns on high; Let peace and love on earth a-bound, While time re-volves and years roll round.



EAGLETON. L. M.

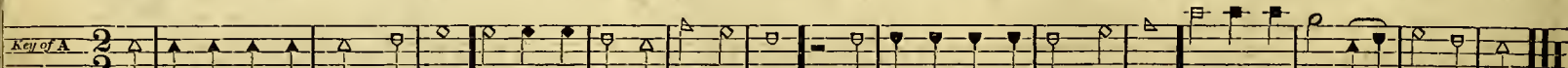


1. Bless, O my soul, the liv-ing God, Call home thy thoughts that rove abroad; Let all the powers with-in me join In work and wor-ship so di-vine.

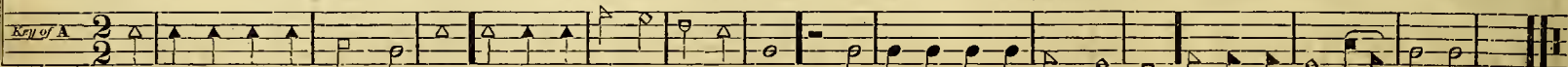


2. Bless, O my soul, the God of grace: His fa-vours claim the highest praise: Let not the wonders he has wrought Be lost in si-lence and for-got.

3. Tis he, my soul, that sent his Son To die for crimes that thou hast done: He owns the ran-som, and for-gives The hour-ly fol-lies of our lives.



4. Let ev'-ry land his power con-fess, Let all the earth a-dore his grace: My heart and tongue with rapture join, In work and wor-ship so di-vine.

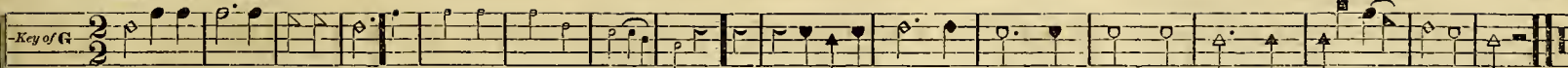


With cheerful expression.

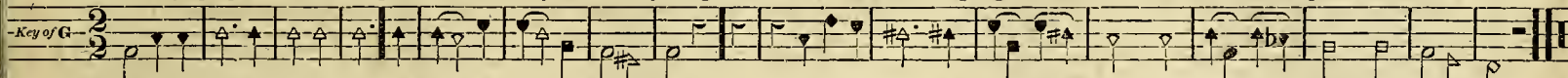
THORNTON. L. M.

CH. F. RINK.

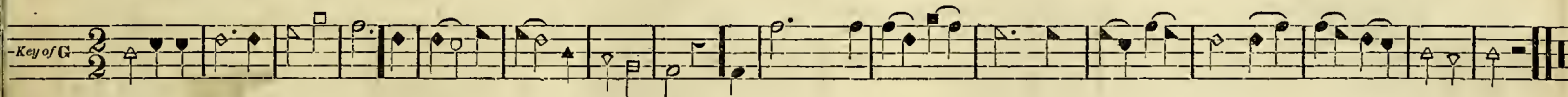
41



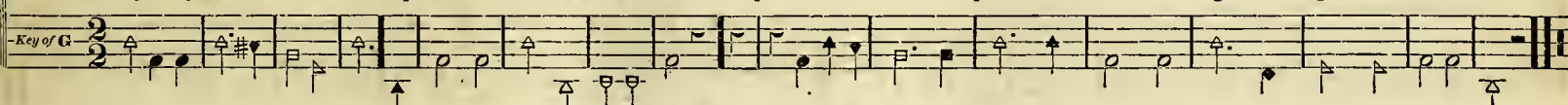
1. O all ye people, shout and sing Ho-san-nas to your heav'nly King: Where'er the sun's bright glo-ries shine, Ye na-tions, praise his name di-vine.



2. High on his ev-er-lasting throne, He reigns al-migh-ty and a-lone; Yet we, on earth, with an-gels share His kind re-gard, his ten-der care.



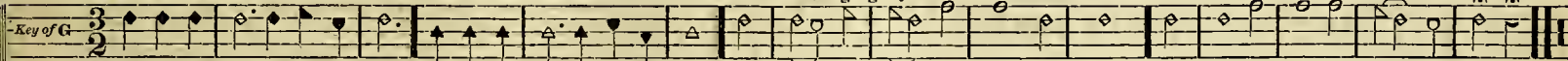
3. Rejoice, ye servants of the Lord, Spread wide Je-ho-vah's name abroad: O praise our God, his pow'r a-dore, From age to age, from shore to shore.



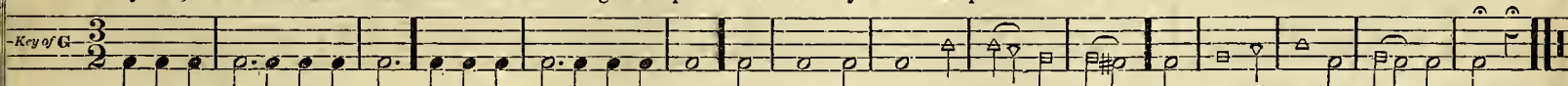
MAYFIELD. L. M.

In the style of declamation.

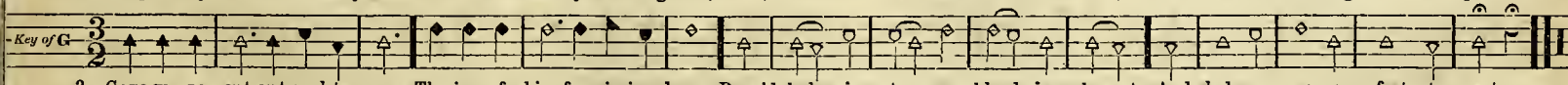
Graceful singing style.



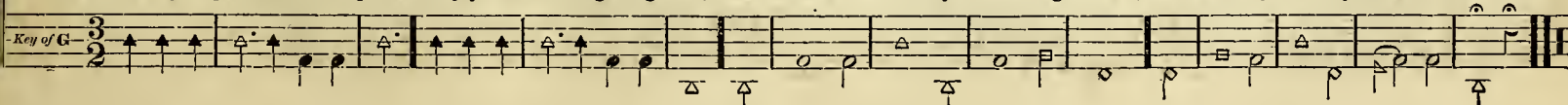
1. My soul, with humble fervor raise To God the voice of grateful praise: Let ev'-ry men-tal pow'r com-bine To bless his at-tributes di-vine.



2. Deep on my heart let mem'ry trace His acts of mer-cy and of grace; Who, with a fa-ther's ten-der care, Sav'd me when sinking in de-spair.



3. Gave my re-pent-ant soul to prove The joy of his for-giv-ing love; Pour'd balm in-to my bleed-ing breast, And led my wea-ry feet to rest.



With solemn and earnest expression.

Key of D

1. Great God! this sa-cred day of thine Demands the soul's collected pow'rs; Oh may our souls a - dor-ing own The grace that calls us to thy throne.
With joy we now to thee re-sign These solemn, con-se-cra-ted hours;

Key of D

2. All - see - ing God! thy pier-cing eye Can every secret thought explore; Oh may thy grace onr spi - rits move, And fix our minds on things a - bove.
May world-ly cares our hosoms fly, And where thou art intrude no more;

Key of D

3. Thy Spi-rit's pow'r-ful aid impart, And bid thy word, with life divine, Our souls shall then a - dor-ing own The grace that calls us to thy throne.
En - gage the ear, and warm the heart; Then shall the day indeed be thine;

Key of D

RANDOLPH. L. M. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

In a gentle and flowing style.

Key of D

1. Great Source of being and of love! Thou wait'st all the worlds a - bove; And all the joys which mortal know, From thine ex - haust-less foun - tain flow.

Key of D

2. A sacred spring, at thy command, From Sion's mount, in Ca - naan's land, Beside thy temple cleaves the ground, And pours its lim - pid stream a - round.

Key of D

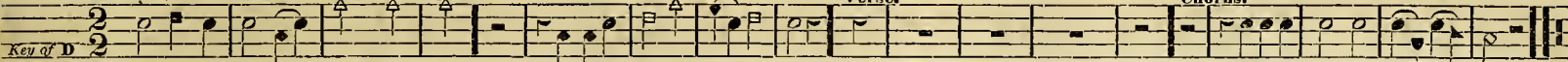
3. This gentle stream, with sudden force, Swells to a ri - ver in its course; Thro' desert realms its windings play, And scat - ter bless-ings all the way.

Key of D

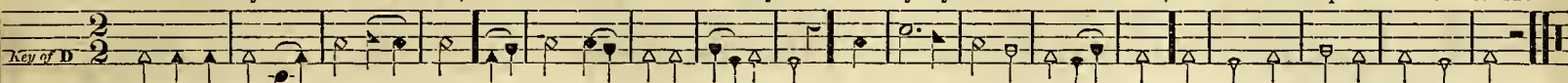
Rather slow, and with gentle but fervent expression.

Verses.

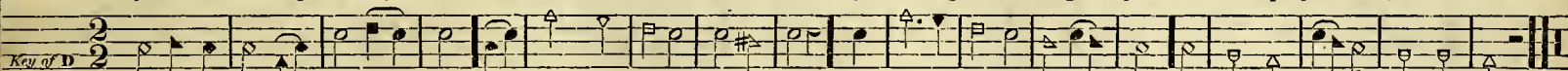
Chorus.



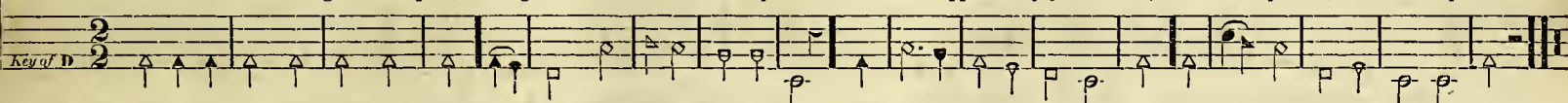
1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks and sing, To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mor - tal care shall seize my breast: Oh may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol - emn sound!



3. My heart shall triumph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word: Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy counsels, how di - vine!



4. Sure I shall share a glo - rious part, When grace hath well re - fined my heart, And fresh supplies of joy are shed, Like ho - ly oil, to cheer my head.



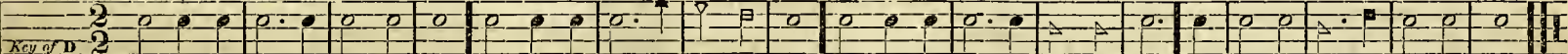
PANAMA.

L. M.

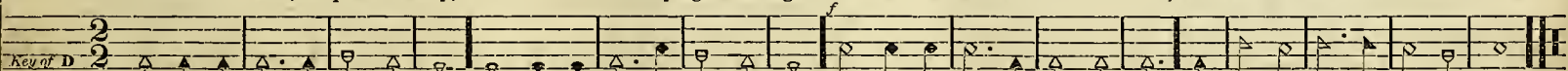
Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Verses. In the style of declamation.

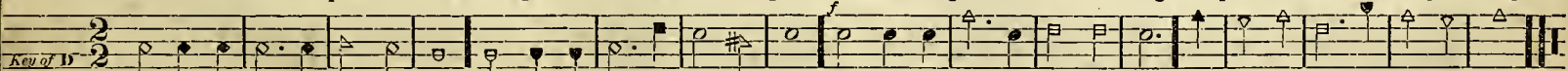
Chorus.



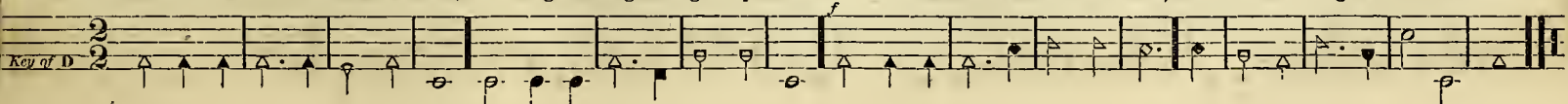
1. Give to our God im - mor - tal praise; Mer - cy and truth are all his ways; Won - ders of grace to God be - long: Re - peat his mer - cies in your song.
2. He built the earth, he spread the sky, And fix'd the star - ry lights on high: His mer - cies ev - er shall en - dure, When suns and moons shall shine no more.



3. He sent his Son with pow'r to save From guilt, and darkness, and the grave: Won - ders of grace to God be - long: Re - peat his mer - cies in your song.

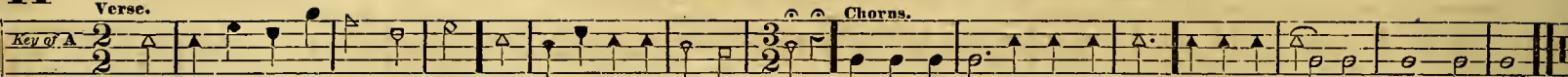


4. Give to the Lord of lords re - nown; The King of kings with glo - ry crown: His mer - cies ev - er shall en - dure, When lords and kings are known no more.

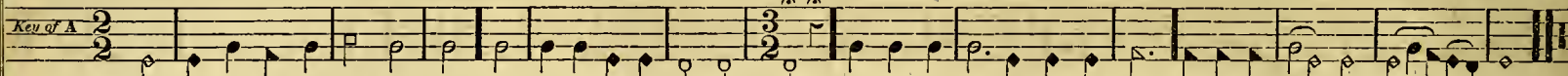


Verse.

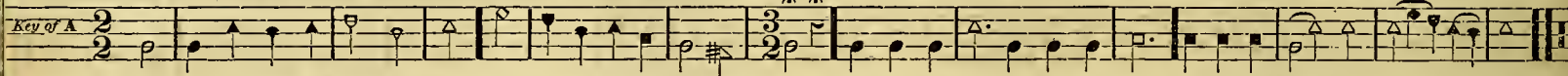
Chorus.



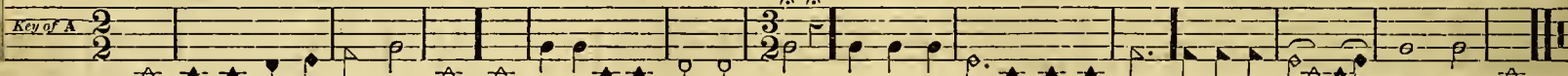
1. Blest are the hum-ble souls that see Their emp-ti-ness and pov-er - ty: Treasures of grace to them are giv'n, And crowns of joy laid up in heav'n.
 2. Blest are the men of bro - ken heart, Who mourn for sin with inward smart: The blood of Christ di-vine - ly flows, A heal-ing balm for all their woes.



3. Blest are the meek who stand a - far From rage and passion, noise and war: God will se-cure their hap-py state, And plead their cause a-against the great.



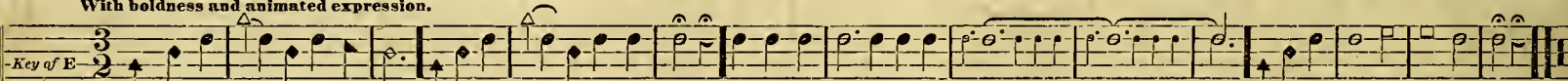
4. Blest are the souls that thirst for grace, Hun-ger and long for righteous-ness: They shall be well sup-plied, and fed With liv-ing streams and liv - ing bread.



5. Blest are the men whose mercies move To acts of kindness and of love; From Christ, the Lord, shall they obtain Like sym-pa - thy and love a - gain.

CANANDAIGUA. L. M.

With boldness and animated expression.



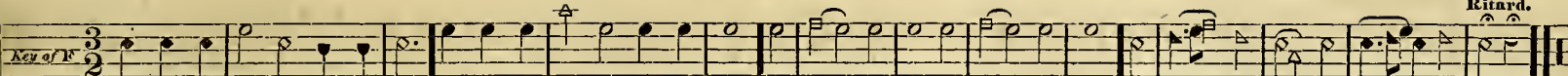
1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je-sus is gone up on high: The pow'rs of hell are captive led, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky, Dragg'd to the portals of the sky.



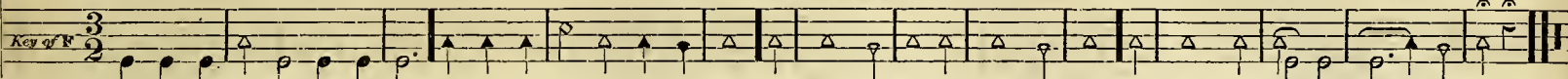
2. There his tri - umph-al chariot waits, And angels chant the solemn lay, Lift up your heads, ye heav'nly gates! Ye everlasting doors, give way! Ye ever - last - ing doors, give way!



Ritard.

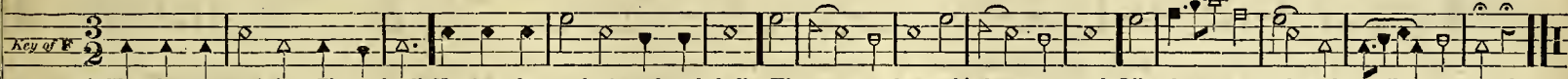


1. Happy the Church, thou sacred place, The seat of thy Cre - a - tor's grace; Thine ho - ly courts are his a - bode, Thou earth - ly pal - ace of our God.

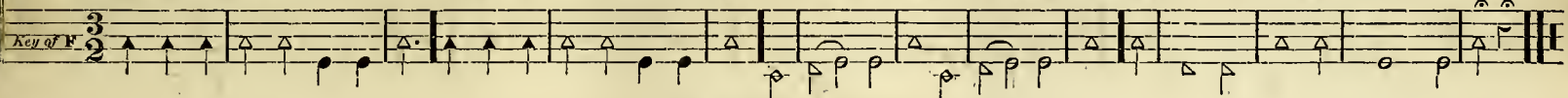


2. Thy walls are strength, and at thy gates A guard of heav'nly warriors waits; Nor shall thy deep foun - da - tion move, Fix'd on his coun - sels and his love.
3. Thy foes in vain de - signs en - gage, Against thy throne in vain they rage, Like ris - ing waves with an - gry roar, That break and die up - on the shore.

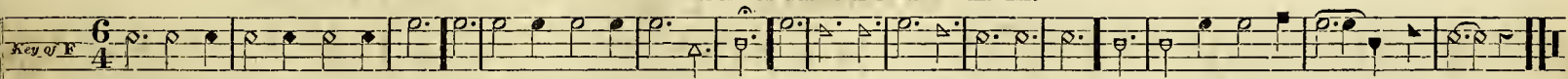
Ritard.



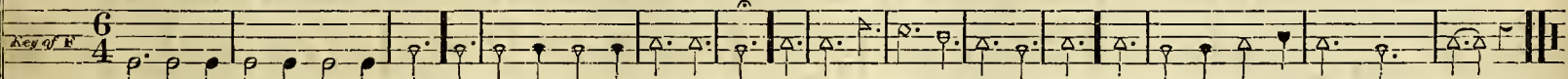
4. Then let our souls in Zi - on dwell, Nor fear the wrath of earth and hell; His arms embrace this happy ground, Like bra - zen bul - warks built a - round.



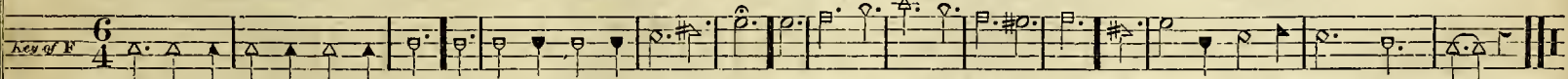
FARMINGTON. L. M.



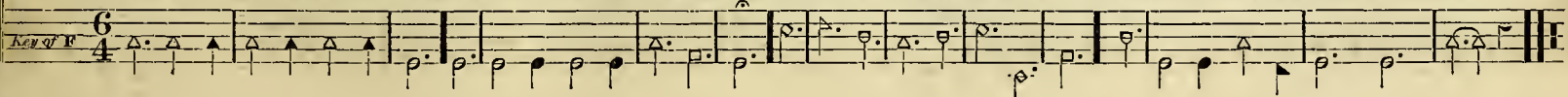
1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Doth his suc - ces - sive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.



2. For him shall endless pray'r be made, And praises throng to crown his head; His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise With ev'ry morning sac - ri - fice.



3. Peo - ple and realms of ev'ry tongue Dwell on his love with sweetest song; And in - fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their ear - ly blessings on his name.



With tenderness.

Key of F

1. Fa - ther of mercies, God of love! Oh! hear a hum - ble suppliant's cry; } Oh! deign to hear my mournful voice, And bid my droop-ing heart re - joice.
Bend from thy lof - ty seat a - bove, Thy throne of glo - rious ma - jes - ty:

Key of F

2. I urge no mer - its of my own, No worth, to claim thy gracious smile: } Thy name, blest Jesus, is my plea, Dearest and sweet-est name to me.
No, when I bow be - fore thy throne, Dare to con - verse with God a - while,

Key of F

WOODWELL.

L. M.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

Key of F

1. Now be my heart in-spired to sing The glo-ries of my Saviour King; He comes with blessings from a-bove, And wins the na-tions to his love!

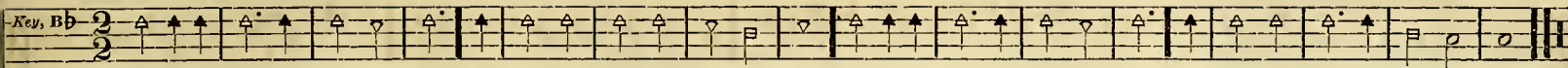
Key of F

2. Thy throne, O God, for ev - er stands; Grace is the scep-tre in thy hands: Thy laws and works are just and right, But truth and mer-cy thy de-light.
Ritard.

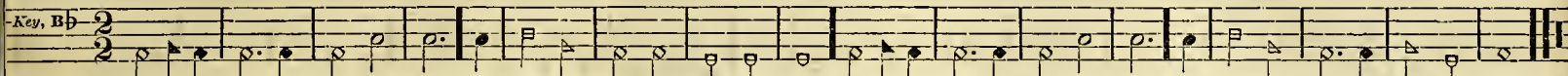
Key of F

3. Let end-less hon - ors crown thy head; Let ev'-ry age thy prais-es spread; Let all the na-tions know thy word, And ev'-ry tongue con-fess thee Lord.

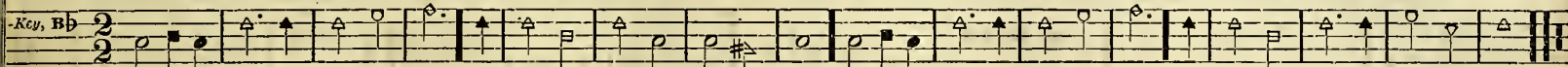
Key of F



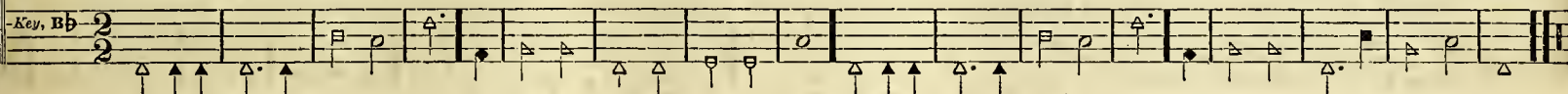
1. Shall man, O God of light and life, For - ev - er moulder in the grave? Can'st thou forget thy glorious work, Thy promise, and thy pow'r to save?



2. In those dark, silent realms of night Shall peace and hope no more a - rise? No future morn-ing light the tomb, Nor day-star gild the darksome skies!

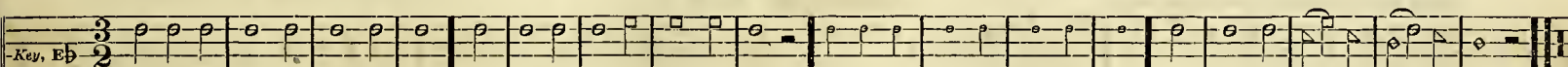


3. Cease, cease, ye vain, desponding fears: When Christ, our Lord, from darkness sprang, Death, the last foe, was captive led, And heav'n with praise and wonder rang.

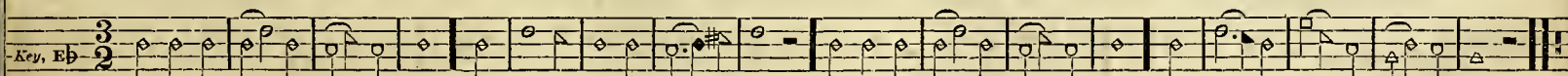
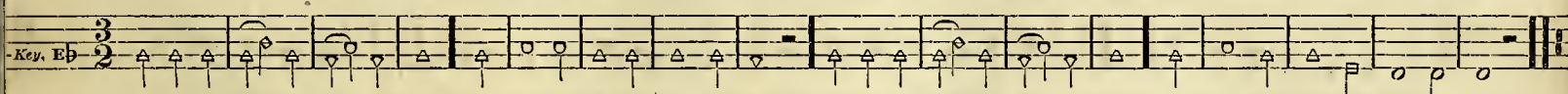


ROSEDALE. L. M.

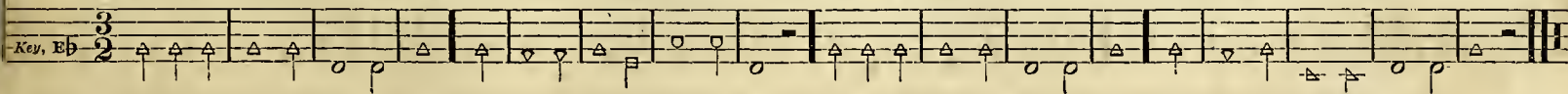
G. F. R.



1. Great God, to thee my eve-ning song With humble grat-i - tude I raise; Oh let thy mer-cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live - ly praise.



2. My days, uncloud-ed as they pass, And ev'-ry gen-tly roll-ing hour Are mon-u-ments of wond'rous grace, And wit-ness to thy love and pow'r.



RUE L. M. (Peculiar.)

With awe, and reverence.

Key of E♭

1. Lo! God is here! let us adore, And own how dreadful is this place! Let all with - in us feel his pow'r, And si - lent bow be - fore his face!

Key of E♭

2. Lo! God is here! him day and night, U - ni - ted choirs of an - gels sing: To him, enthroned a - bove all height, Let saints their humble wor - ship bring.

Key of E♭

3. Lord God of hosts! oh may our praise Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill: Still may we stand be - fore thy face, Still hear and do thy sove - reign will.

Key of E♭

Slow, and in a smooth, connected style.

RADNOR. L. M.

ARRANGED FROM A GERMAN TUNE.

Key of A♭

1. From deep distress, and troubled thoughts, To thee, my God, I raised my cry: If thou se - vere - ly mark our faults, Oh! who can stand be - fore thine eye?

Key of A♭

2. But thou hast built thy throne of grace, Free to dispense thy pardons there, That sinners may approach thy face, And hope, and love, as well as fear.

Key of A♭

3. My trust is fix'd up - on thy word, Nor shall I trust thy word in vain: Let mourning souls ad - dress the Lord, And find re - lief from all their pain.

Key of A♭

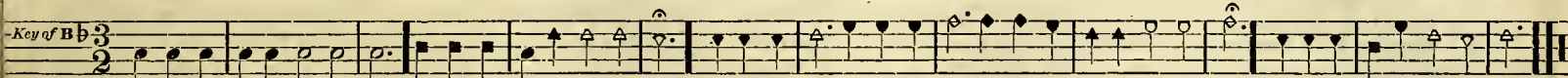
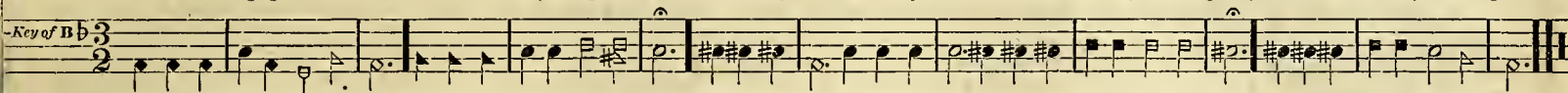
4. Great is his love, and large his grace, Thro' the re - demption of his Son: He turns our feet from sin - ful ways, And pardons what our hands have done.

ATHOL. L. M.

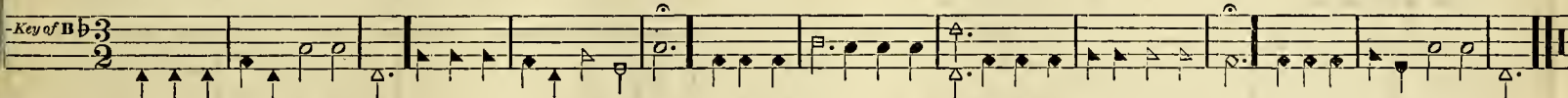
In declamatory or chanting style.



1. Once on the raging seas I rode—The storm was loud, the night was dark; The ocean yawn'd—and rudely blow'd The wind that toss'd my found'ring bark, The wind that toss'd my found'ring bark.

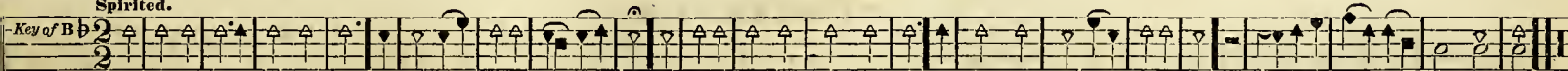


2. Deep hor-ror then my vi-tals froze; Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem, When sud-den-ly a star a-rose—It was the Star of Beth-le-hem, It was the Star of Beth-le-hem.

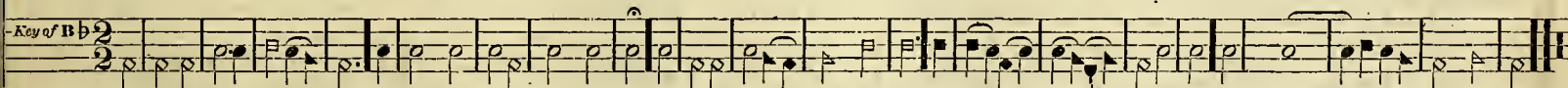


MILLWOOD. L. M.

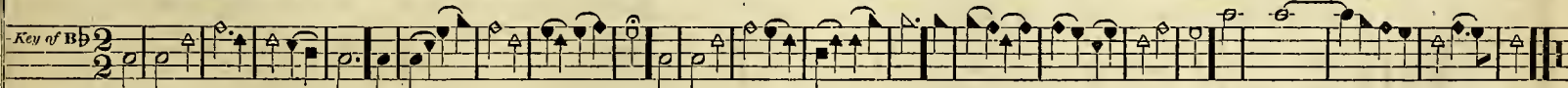
Spirited.



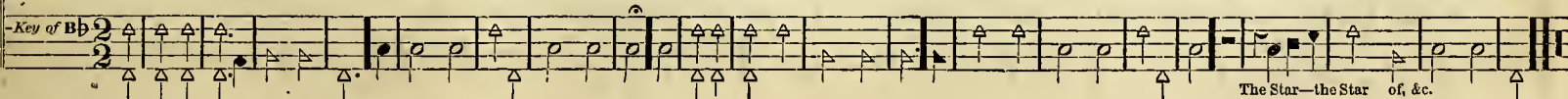
The Star—the Star of Beth-le-hem.



3. Now safely moor'd—my perils o'er, I'll sing, first in night's di-a-dem, For ev-er and for ev-er-more, The Star—the Star of Beth-le-hem, The Star—the Star of Beth-le-hem.



The Star—the Star of Beth-le-hem.



The Star—the Star of, &c.

ATTICA. L. M.

Rather slow, gentle, and smooth style.

Key of G $\frac{6}{4}$

1. From ev'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev'-ry swell-ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a sure retreat, 'Tis found beneath the mer - cy - seat.

Key of G $\frac{6}{4}$

2. There is a place where Je - sns sheds The oil of gladness on - our heads, A place, of all the earth, most sweet, It is the blood-bought mer - cy - seat.
3. There is a scene where spi - rits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend, Tho' sunder'd far, by faith they meet Around one common mer - cy - seat.

Key of G $\frac{6}{4}$

4. There, there on ea-gle wing we soar, And sin and sense molest no more, And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mercy - seat.

Key of G $\frac{6}{4}$

WINDHAM. L. M.

READ.

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - geth-er there; But wisdom shows a nar - row path, With here and there a tra - vel - ler.

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

2. "De - ny thy-self, and take thy cross," Is the Re-deem-er's great command: Nature must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heavenly land.

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

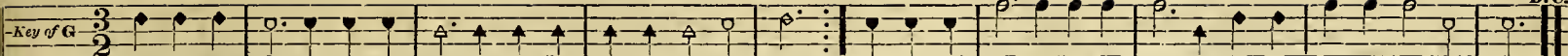
3. The fear-ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more, Is bnt es-teem'd al - most a saint, And makes his own de-struc-tion sure.

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

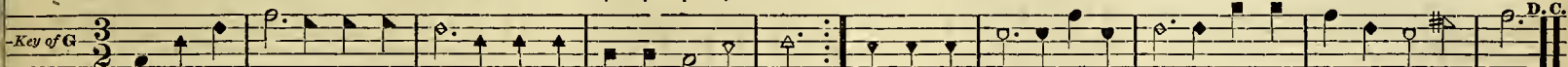
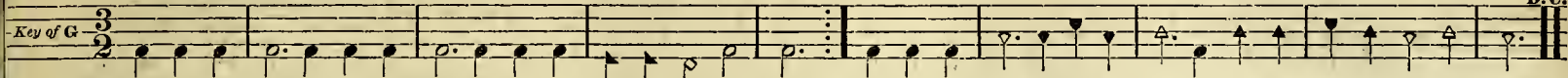
4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Cre - ate my heart en - tire - ly new: Which hy-po-crites could ne'er at-tain, Which false a - pos-tates ne - ver knew.

MONTPELIER. L. M. (Double.)

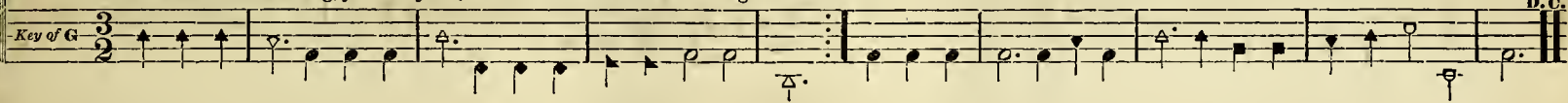
51
D. C.



1. Come, wea-ry souls, with sin distress'd, Come, and ac-cept the promised rest: } Oppress'd with sin, a pain-ful load, Oh come, and spread your woes a - broad:
The Saviour's gracious call o - bey, And cast your gloo-my fears a - way.
Di-vine com - pas-sion, mighty love Will all the pain-ful load re - move.

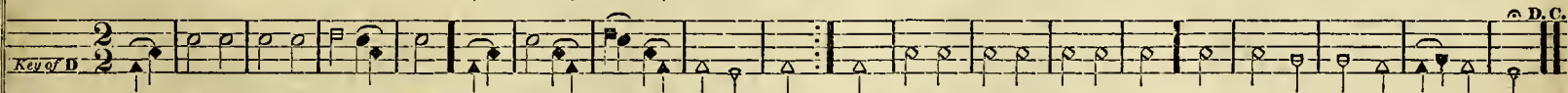
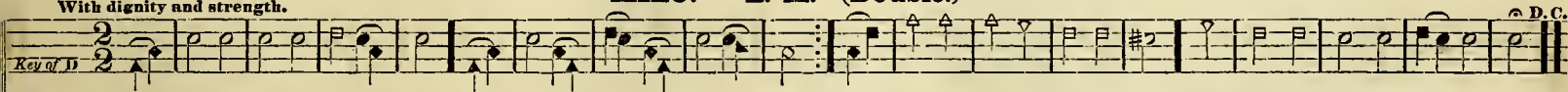


2. Here mercy's boundless o - cean flows, To cleanse your guilt and heal your woes; } Lord, we ac-cept, with thankful heart, The hope thy gracious words im - part:
Here's pardon, life, and end-less peace: How rich the gift!—how free the grace!
We come with trembling, yet re - joice, And bless the kind in - vi - ting voice.

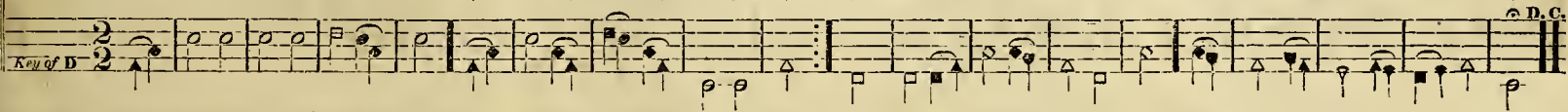
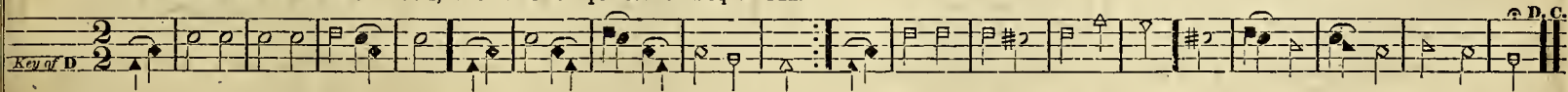


With dignity and strength.

MILO. L. M. (Double.)



1. Oh praise the Lord in that blest place From whence his goodness largely flows: } 2. Praise him for all the mighty acts Which he in our be - half hath done;
Praise him in heav'n, where he his face Un-vail'd in per - fect glo-ry shows.
His kindness this re-turn ex - acts, With which our praise should equal run.



DUANE STREET. L. M. (Double.)

Key of A 2/2

1. Be mer-ci-ful, O God of grace, To us thy peo-ple: let thy face Beam on us, that thy church may shine, In this dark world, with light di-vine.

Key of A 2/2

2. Let them with joy thy praises sing, Earth's righteous Judge and sov'reign King: Il-lu-mined by thy ho-ly word, Let all the na-tions praise the Lord.

Key of A 2/2

Key of A 2/2

Key of A 2/2

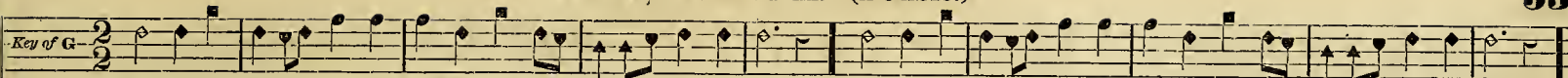
Re-veal, O Lord, thy sav-ing plan, To all the fam-i-lies of man: Let dis-tant nations hear thy word, Let all the na-tions praise the Lord.

Key of A 2/2

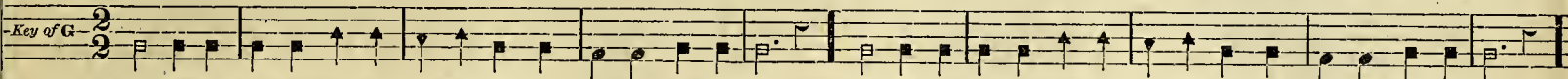
Key of A 2/2

Then shall this barren world assume New beau-ty, and the de-sert bloom; Our God shall rich-ly bless us then, And all men fear his name. A-men!

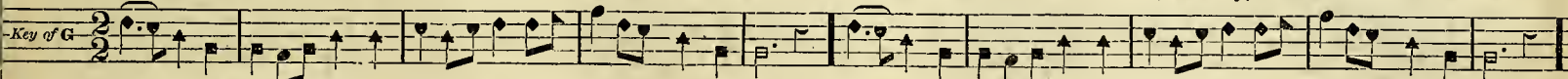
Key of A 2/2



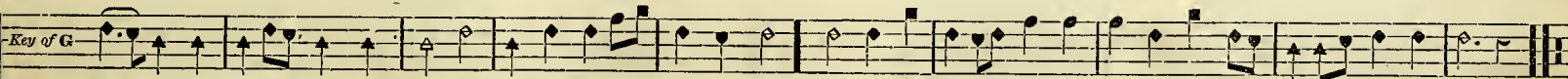
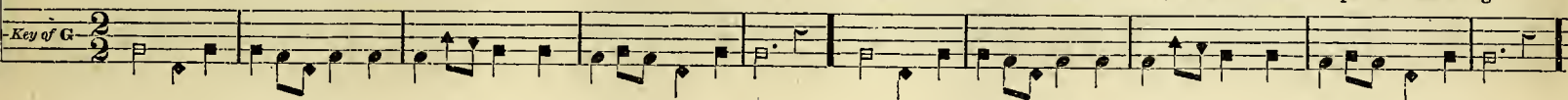
1. My Christian friends in bonds of love, Whose hearts in sweetest u-nion prove, Your friendship's like a draw-ing band, Yet we must take the part-ing hand;
 2. How sweet the hours have pass'd away Since we have met to sing and pray! How loth we are to leave the place, Where Je-sus shows his smil-ing face!



3. And since it is God's ho-ly will We must be part-ed for a-while, In sweet submis-sion, all as one, We'll say, "Our Father's will be done."



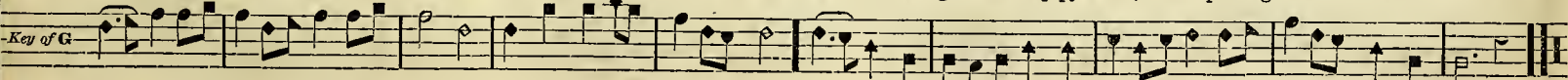
4. How oft I've seen your flowing tears, And heard you tell your hopes and fears! Your hearts with love were seen to flame; Which makes me hope we'll meet a-gain.



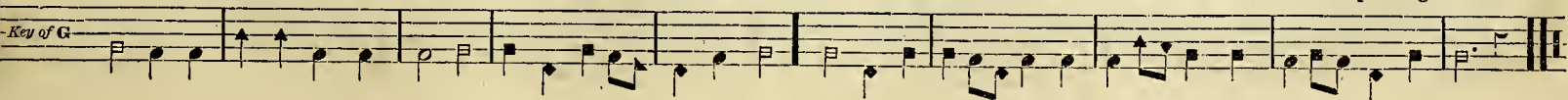
- Your company's sweet, your union dear, Your words delight-ful to my ear; And when I see that we must part, You draw like cords a-round my heart.
 Oh could I stay with friends so kind, How it would cheer my drooping mind! But du-ty makes me un-derstand, That we must take the part-ing hand.



- My youthful friends in Christian ties, Who seek for mansions in the skies, Fight on, we'll gain that hap-py shore, Where parting will be known no more.



- Ye mourn-ing souls, lift up your eyes, To glor-ious mansions in the skies; Oh! trust his grace, in Canaan's land We'll no more take the part-ing hand.



Key of D

1. The spa-cious firm-a - ment on high, With all the blue e - the-real sky, And spangled heav'ns, a shining frame, Their great O - ri - gi - nal pro - claim :

Key of D

3. Soon as the ev'ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the wondrous tale, And night-ly, to the list'-ning earth, Re-peats the sto - ry of her birth ;

Key of D

5. What though in so - lemn si-lence all Move round this dark ter - res-trial ball, What though no re - al voice, or sound A - mid their ra-diant orbs be found :

Key of D

Key of D

2. Th' un-wearied sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a-tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish-es, to ev'-ry land, The work of an al - migh - ty hand.

Key of D

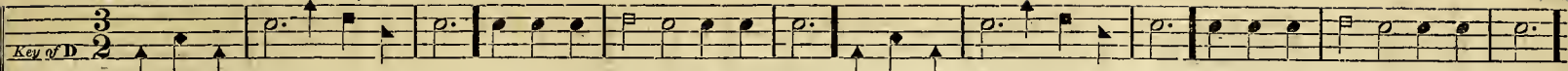
4. While all the stars that round her burn, And all the plan-ets, in their turn, Con - firm the tidings, as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.

Key of D

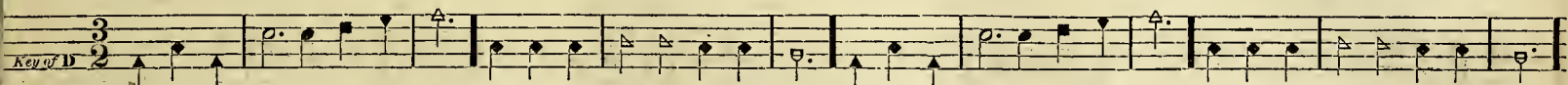
6. In rea-son's ear they all re - joice, And ut - ter forth a glo-rious voice; For ev - er sing-ing as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine.

Key of D

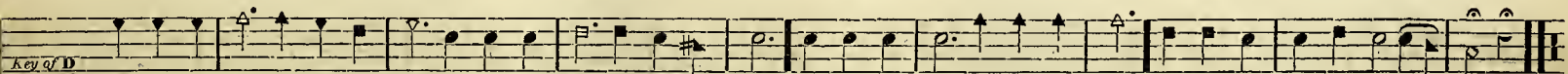
With bold and animated emotion, but not hurried.



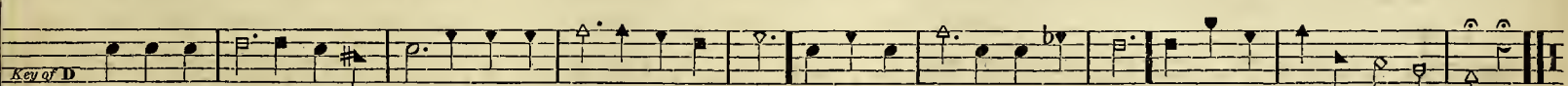
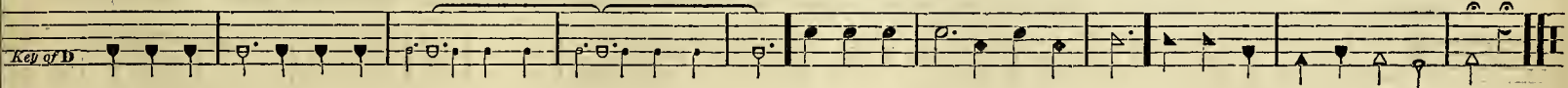
1. Tri-umphant Zi - on! lift thy head, From dust and dark-ness, and the dead! Tho' humbled long, a - wake at length, And gird thee with a Saviour's strength.



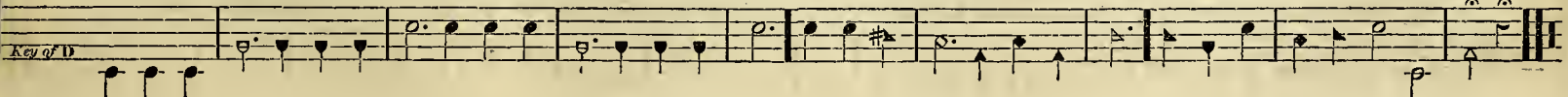
3. No more shall foes un-clean in - vade, And fill thy hallow'd walls with dread; No more shall hell's in - sult-ing host Their vict'-ry and thy sor-rows boast.

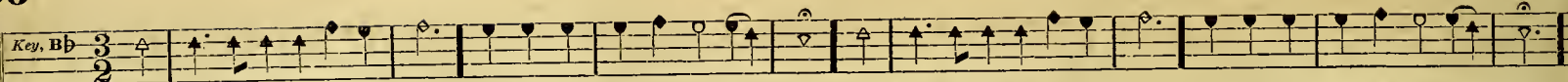


2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy ex - cel-lence be known: Deck'd in the robes of righteous - ness, Thy glo-ries shall the world con - fess.

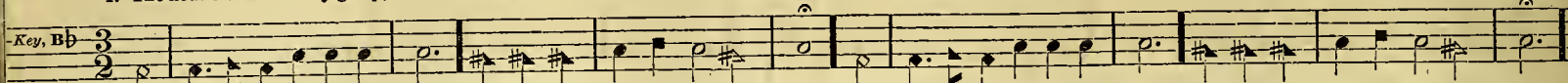


4. God, from on high, has heard thy pray'r; His hand thy ru - in shall re - pair: Nor will thy watch-ful Monarch cease To guard thee in e - ter - nal peace.

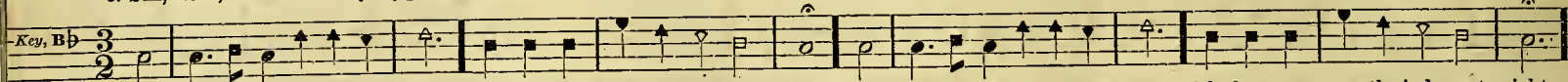




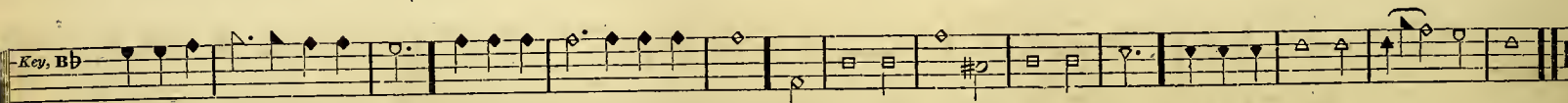
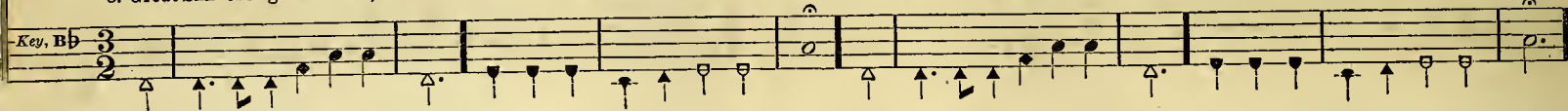
1. The heav'ns declare thy glory, Lord; In ev'-ry star thy wis-dom shines; But when our eyes behold thy word, We read thy name in fair-er lines.



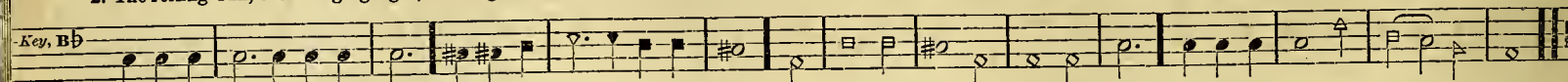
3. Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise Round all the earth, and nev-er stand; So, when thy truth began its race, It touch'd and glanced on ev'-ry land.



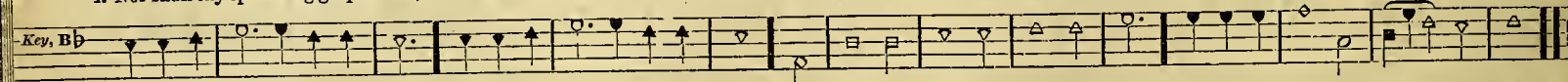
5. Great Sun of Righteousness, a-rise! Oh bless the world with heav'nly light! Thy gos-pel makes the simple wise: Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.



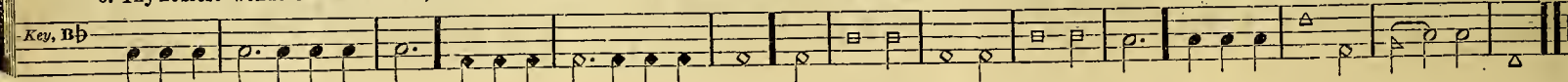
2. The rolling sun, the changing light, And nights, and days, thy pow'r confess; But that blest vol-ume thou hast writ Reveals thy justice and thy grace.



4. Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest, Till thro' the world thy truth has run; Till Christ has all the na-tions blest, Which see the light, or feel the sun.



6. Thy noblest wonders here we view, In souls re-new'd, and sins for-giv'n: Lord, cleanse mysins, my soul re-new, And make thy word my guide to heav'n.

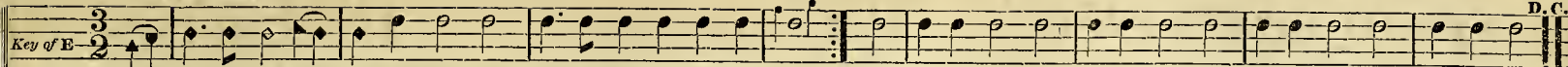


With gentleness.

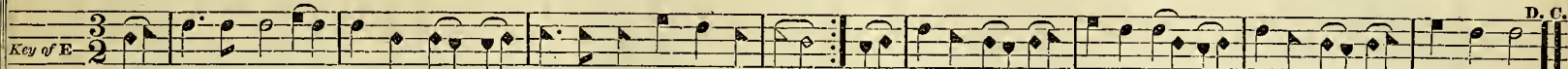
WESSEN. L. M. (Double.)

ARRANGED FROM AN ITALIAN MELODY.

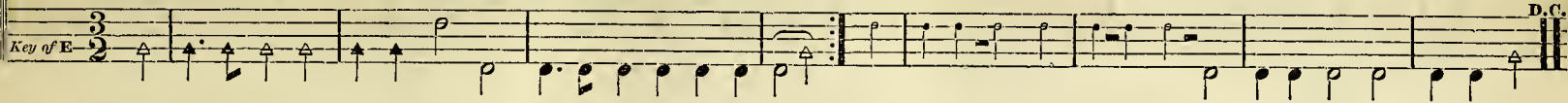
57



1. Come, wea-ry souls with sin oppress'd, Oh come! ac-cept the pro-mised rest; }
 The Saviour's gracious call o - bey, And cast your gloomy fears a - way. } 2. Op-press'd with guilt, a pain-ful load, Oh come, and bow be - fore your God.
 Di - vine com-pas-sion, might-y love, Will all the pain-ful load re - move.



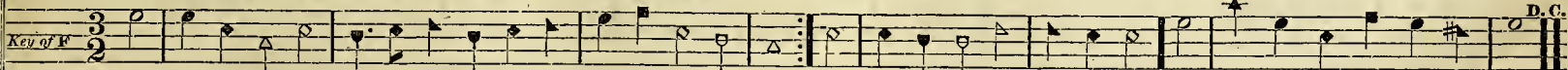
3. Here mer-cy's boundless ocean flows, To cleanse your guilt, and heal your woes; } Here's par-don, life, and endless peace: How rich the gift, how free the grace!
 Here's pardon, life, and end-less peace: How rich the gift, how free the grace! }



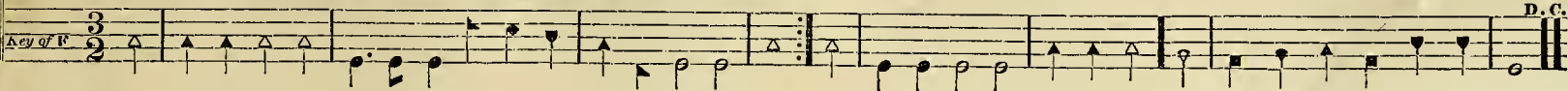
GLARIS. L. M. (Double.)



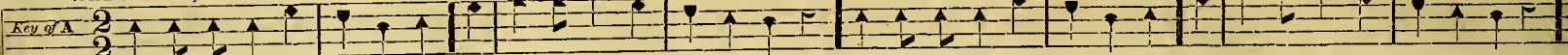
1. The heav'n's declare thy glo-ry, Lord, In ev' - ry star thy wisdom shines; }
 But when our eyes be - hold thy word, We read thy name in fair - er lines. } 2. The rolling sun, the changing light, And nights, and days, thy pow'r con - fess;
 But that blest vol - ume thou hast writ, Reveals thy jus - tice and thy grace.



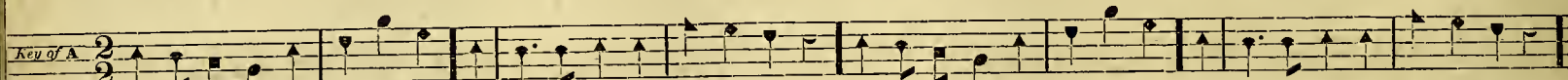
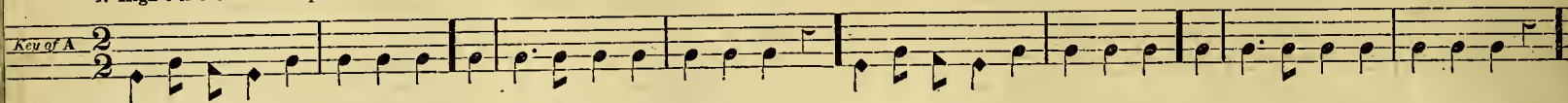
3. Sun, moon, and stars, convey thy praise Round all the earth, and nev - er stand; }
 So when thy truth be - gan its race, It touch'd and glanced on ev' - ry land. } 4. Nor shall thy spreading gos-pel rest, Till through the world thy truth has run;
 Till Christ has all the nations blest, Which see the light, or feel the sun.



With boldness, but not hurried.



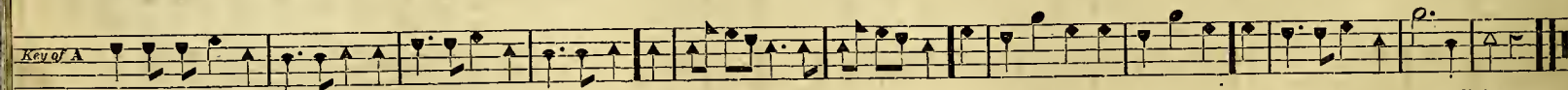
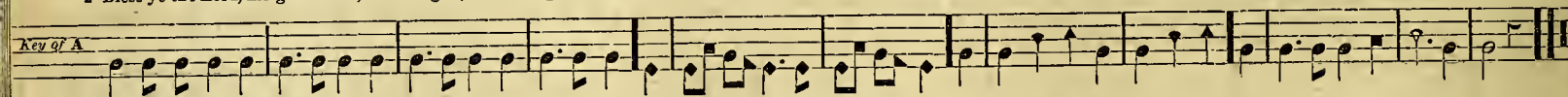
1. High o'er the heav'ns supreme a-lone, Th'e-ter-nal Lord pre-pares his throne; O'er all his king-dom he'll ex-tend, Be-yond a lim-it or an end.



3. Bless ye the Lord, pro-claim his state, Ye heaven-ly hosts, who round him wait, Quick to per-form his acts of might, His plea-sure your su-preme de-light.



2. Bless ye the Lord, his glories tell, Ye an-gels, who in might ex-cel, Who do his will, who hear his voice, And in his high commands rejoice, And in his high commands re-joice.



4. Bless ye the Lord, his works around! Creation, with his praise resound! My soul, the general cho-rus join, And bless the Lord in songs divine, And hless the Lord in songs divine.



REFUGE. C. M.

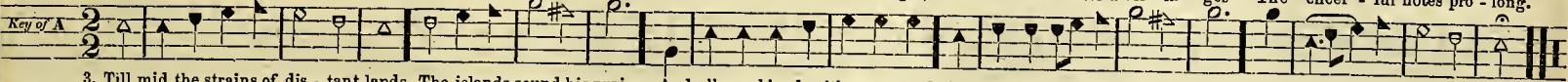
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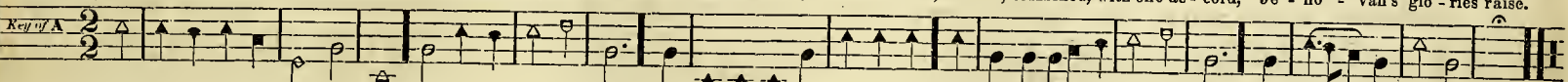
1. Sing to the Lord in joy-ful strains; Let earth his praise re-sound; Let all the cheerful na-tions join, Let all the cheerful na-tions join, To spread his glo-ry round.



2. Thou ci - ty of the Lord, be - gin The u - ni - ver - sal song; And let the scatter'd vil - la - ges, And let the scatter'd vil - la - ges The cheer - ful notes pro - long.

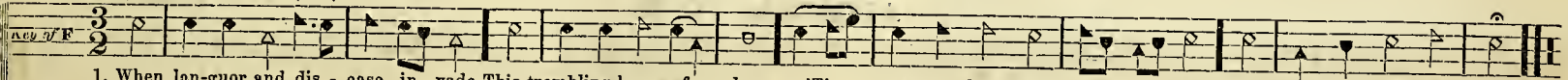


3. Till mid the strains of dis - tant lands, The islands sound his praise; And all, combined, with one accord, And all, combined, with one ac - cord, Je - ho - vah's glo - ries raise.

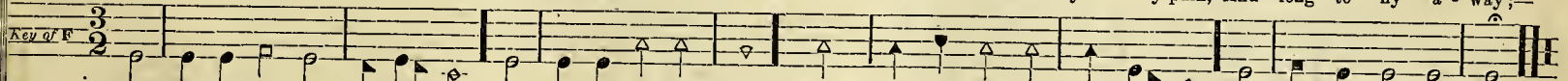


DUNLAP'S CREEK. C. M.

Very slow movement.

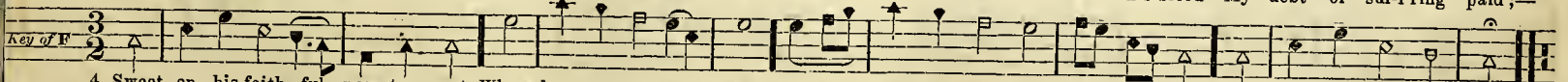


1. When lan-guor and dis - ease in - vade This trembling house of clay, 'Tis sweet to look be - yond my pain, And long to fly a - way;—

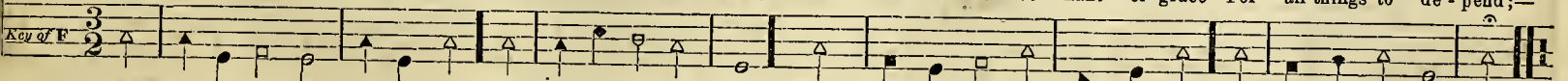


2. Sweet to look in - ward, and at - tend The whis-pers of his love; Sweet to look up - ward, to the place Where Je - sus pleads a - bove;—

3. Sweet to re-lect how grace di - vine My sins on Je - sus laid; Sweet to re - mem - ber that his blood My debt of suf-fring paid;—



4. Sweet on his faith - ful - ness to rest, Whose love can nev - er end; Sweet on his co - ve - nant of grace For all things to de - pend;—



5. Sweet, in the con - fi - denoe of faith, To trust his firm de - crees; Sweet to lie pas - sive in his hands, And know no will but his;—
6. Sweet to re-joice in live - ly hope, That, when my change shall come, An - gels will ho - ver round my bed, And waft my spi - rit home.

Key of G

1. Come, let us join our souls to God In ev - er - last - ing bands, And seize the bless - ings he he - stows, With ea - ger hearts and hands.

Key of G

2. Come, let us to his tem - ple haste, And seek his fa - vour there; Be - fore his foot - stool hum - bly bow, And of - fer fer - vent prayer.

Key of G

3. Come, let us share, with - out de - lay, The bless - ings of his grace; Nor shall the years of dist - ant life Their mem' - ry e'er ef - face.

Key of G

ARCADIA. C. M.

T. HASTINGS.

Key of A

1. In time of fear, when trouble's near, I look to Thine a - hode; Tho' helpers fail, and foes pre - vail, I'll put my trust in God, I'll put my trust in God.

Key of A

2. And what is life, mid toil and strife, What ter - ror has the grave? Thine arm of pow'r in peril's hour The trembling soul will save, The trembling soul will save.

Key of A

3. In darkest skies, tho' storms arise, I will not be dis - may'd; O God of light, and boundless might, My soul on thee is stay'd, My soul on thee is stay'd.

Key of A

Key of D 3/2

1. By cool Si-lo-am's sha-dy rill How fair the li-ly grows! How sweet the breath be-neath the hill Of Sharon's dew-y rose!
 2. Lo! such the child whose ear-ly feet The paths of peace have trod, Whose se-cret heart, with influence sweet, Is up-ward turned to God.

Key of D 3/2

3. By cool Si-lo-am's sha-dy rill The li-ly must de-cay; The rose that blooms be-neath the hill Must short-ly fade a-way.

Key of D 3/2

4. And soon, too soon, the win-try hour Of man's ma-tur-er age Will shake the soul with sor-row's pow'r, And storm-y passion's rage.
 5. O Thou who giv-est life and breath, We seek thy grace a-lone, In child-hood, man-hood, age, and death, To keep us still thine own.

Key of D 3/2

WILLOW. C. M.

ALEXANDER CLARK.

Key of C 3/2

1. Fa-ther, I stretch my hands to thee, No oth-er help I know: If thou with-draw thy-self from me, Ah! whi-ther shall I go?

Key of C 3/2

2. What did thine on-ly Son en-dure, Be-fore I drew my breath? What pain, what la-bour, to se-cure My soul from end-less death!

Key of C 3/2

3. Au-thor of faith, to thee I lift My wea-ry, long-ing eyes: Oh let me now re-ceive that gift! My soul with-out it dies.

Key of C 3/2

4. The worst of sin-ners would re-joice Could they but see thy face; Oh let me hear thy quick'ning voice, And taste thy pard'ning grace.

Key, A b 3/2

1. Thro' all the chang-ing scenes of life, In trou-ble and in joy, The prais-es of my God shall still My heart and tongue em-ploy.
 2. Of his de-liv'-rance I will boast, Till all that are distress'd, From my ex-ample com-fort take, And charm their griefs to rest.

Key, A b 3/2

3. Oh mag-ni-fy the Lord with me, With me ex-alt his name: When in dis-tress to him I call'd, He to my res-cue came.
 4. The hosts of God en-camp a-round The dwell-ings of the just; De-liv'-rance he af-fords to all Who in him put their trust.

Key, A b 3/2

5. Oh make but tri-al of his love, Ex-pe-rience will de-cide How bless'd are they, and on-ly they, Who in his truth con-fide.
 6. Fear him, ye saints, and you will then Have no-thing else to fear; Make you his ser-vice your de-light, He'll make your wants his care.

Key, A b 3/2

VANDALIA. C. M.

C. LEWIS.

Key of C 3/2

1. My Saviour, my al-mighty Friend, When I begin thy praise, When I begin thy praise, Where will the growing numbers end, The numbers of thy grace? The numbers of thy grace?
 2. Thou art my ev-er-last-ing trust; Thy goodness I a-dore, Thy goodness I a-dore; Send down thy grace, O blessed Lord, That I may love thee more, That I may love thee more.

Key of C 3/2

3. My feet shall trav-el all the length Of the ce-les-tial road, Of the ce-les-tial road; And march with courage in thy strength, To see the Lord my God, To see the Lord my God.

Key of C 3/2

4. A-wake! awake! my tuneful pow'rs, With this delightful song, With this delight-fnl song, And en-ter-tain the darkest hours, Nor think the season long, Nor think the season long.

Key of C 3/2

Slow.

Key, A♭ 3/2

1. Thou dear Re-deem-er, dy - ing Lamb, We love to hear of thee: No mu - sic like thy charm - ing name, Nor half so sweet can be.

Key, A♭ 3/2

2. Oh, let us ev - er hear thy voice In mer - cy to us speak! And in our Priest we will re - joice—Thou great Mel - chi - se - dec.

Key, A♭ 3/2

3. Our Je - sus shall he still our theme, While in this world we stay; We'll sing our Je - sus' love - ly name, When all things else de - cay.

Key, A♭ 3/2

4. When we ap - pear in yon - der cloud, With all thy favour'd throng, Then will we sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall he our song.

BRAIDY. C. M.

With dignity, but not too fast.

Key of G 2/2

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights, The glo - ry of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights, . . . And comfort of my nights!

2. In darkest shades, if thou appear, My dawning is be - gun; Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my rising sun, . . . And thou my ris - ing sun.

Key of G 2/2

3. The op'ning heav'n's around me shine With beams of sacred bliss, If Je - sus show his mer - cy mine, And whisper I am his, . . . And whisper I am his.

Key of G 2/2

4. My soul would leave this heavy clay At that transporting word, Run up with joy the shin - ing way, To see and praise my Lord, . . . To see and praise my Lord.

5. Fearless of hell and ghast - ly death, I'd break thro' ev'ry foe; The wings of love and arms of faith Would bear me conq'r'or through, Would bear me conq'r'or through.

Key of G 2/2

REDEMPTION. C. M.

Slow.

Key of A

1. When lan-guor and dis-ease in-vade This tremb-ling house of clay, 'Tis sweet to look be-yond my pains, And long to fly a-way;—
 2. Sweet to look in-ward, and at-tend The whis-pers of his love; Sweet to look up-ward, to the place Where Je-sus pleads a-bove;—

Key of A

3. Sweet to look back, and see my name In life's fair book set down; Sweet to look for-ward, and be-hold E-ter-nal joys my own;—

Key of A

4. Sweet to re-flect how grace di-vine My sins on Je-sus laid; Sweet to re-mem-ber that his blood My debt of suff'-ing paid;—
 5. Sweet to re-joice in live-ly hope That, when my change shall come, An-gels shall ho-ver round my bed, And waft my spi-rit home.

Key of A

EXHORTATION. C. M.

Key of F

1. Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high; To thee will I di-rect my pray'r, To thee lift up mine eye, To thee will I di-rect my pray'r, To thee lift up mine eye:
 2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone To plead for all his saints, Presenting at his Father's throne Our songs and our complaints, Presenting at his Father's throne Our songs and our complaints.

Key of F

3. Thou art a God be-fore whose sight The wick-ed shall not stand; Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight, Nor dwell at thy right hand, Sinners shall ne'er be thy delight, Nor dwell at thy right hand.

Key of F

4. But to thy house will I re-sort, To taste thy mer-cies there; I will frequent thy ho-ly court, And worship in thy fear, I will frequent thy ho-ly court, And worship in thy fear.
 5. Oh may thy Spi-rit guide my feet In ways of right-eous-ness, Make ev'-ry path of du-ty straight And plain before my face, Make ev'-ry path of du-ty straight And plain before my face.

Key of F

Key of C

1. Come, humble sinner, in whose breast A thousand thoughts revolve, Come, with your guilt and fear oppress, And make this last re-solve, Come, with your guilt and fear oppress, And make this last re-solve.
 2. I'll go to Je-sus, though my sin Hath like a mountain rose; I know his courts, I'll en-ter in, What-ev - er may op - pose, I know his courts, I'll en-ter in, What-ev - er may op - pose.

Key of C

3. Pros-trate I'll lie be- fore his throne, And there my guilt con-fess; I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone, Without his sov'reign grace, I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone, Without his sov'reign grace.
 4. I'll to the gracious King approach, Whose scepter pardon gives; Per-haps he will command my touch, And then the suppliant lives, Per-haps he will command my touch, And then the suppliant lives.

Key of C

5. Per-haps he will ad-mit my plea, Perhaps will hear my prayer; But if I per-ish, I will pray, And per-ish on-ly there, But if I per-ish, I will pray, And per-ish on-ly there.
 6. I can hut per-ish, if I go; I am re-solved to try; For if I stay a-way, I know I must for ev-er die, For if I stay a-way, I know I must for ev-er die.

Key of C

Moderate.

SUTTON. C. M.

Key of G

1. My soul, come, meditate the day, And think how near it stands, When thou must quit this house of clay, And fly to unknown lands, . . And fly to unknown lands.

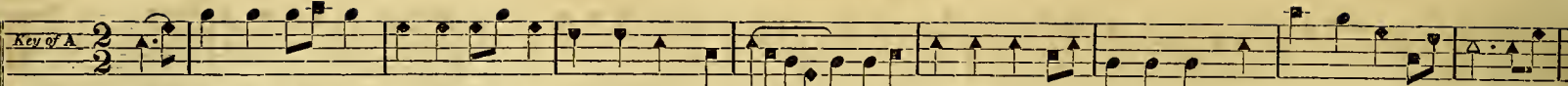
Key of G

2. And you, my eyes, look down and view The hollow, gaping tomb; This gloomy pri-son waits for you, Whene'er the summons come, . . Whene'er the summons come.
 3. Oh, could we die with those that die, And place us in their stead, Then would our spirits learn to fly, And converse with the dead, . . And converse with the dead.

Key of G

4. Then should we see the saints above In their own glorious forms, And wonder why our souls should love To dwell with mortal worms, . . To dwell with mortal worms.

Key of G



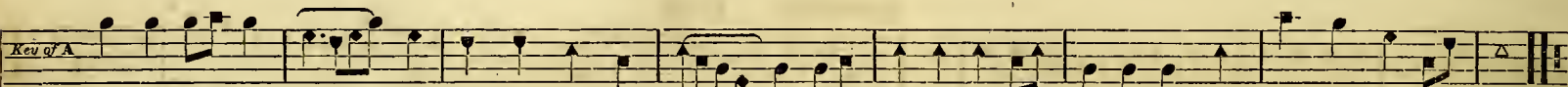
1. And let this fee-ble bo-dy fail, And let it droop or die; My soul shall quit the mourn-ful vale, And soar to worlds on high, And



2. Shall join the dis-em-bo-died saints, And find its long sought rest, . . . That on-ly bliss for which it pants, In my Re-deem-er's breast, In
3. In hope of that im-mor-tal crown, I now the cross sus-tain; . . . And glad-ly wan-der up and down, And smile at toil and pain, And



4. I suf-fer out my threescore years, Till my De-liv-rer come And wipe a-way his ser-vant's tears, And take his ex-ile home, And



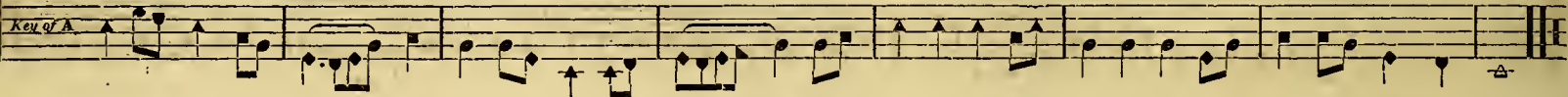
soar to worlds on high, . . . And soar to worlds on high, My soul shall quit the mourn-ful vale, And soar to worlds on high:



my Re-deem-er's breast, . In my Re-deem-er's breast, . . . That on-ly bliss for which it pants, In my Re-deem-er's breast.
smile at toil and pain, . . . And smile at toil and pain, And glad-ly wan-der up and down, And smile at toil and pain.



take his ex-ile home, . . And take his ex-ile home, And wipe a-way his ser-vant's tears, And take his ex-ile home.

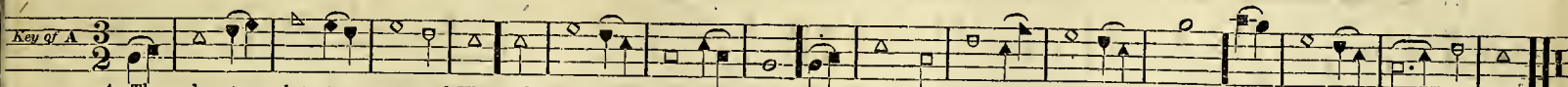




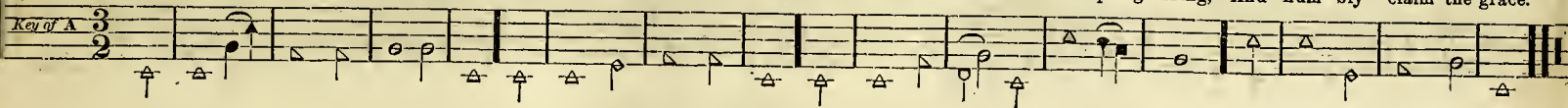
1. Thus saith the mer - cy of the Lord, "I'll be a God to thee! I'll bless thy num'rous race, and they Shall be a seed for me."
 2. A - br'am be - lieved the promised grace, And gave his son to God; But wa - ter seals the bless - ing now, That once was seal'd with blood.



3. Thus Ly - dia sanc - ti - fied her house When she re - ceived the word; Thus the be - liev - ing jail - er gave His house - hold to the Lord.



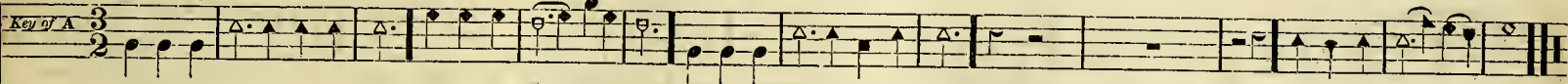
4. Thus la - ter saints, e - ter - nal King, Thine an - cient truth em - brace, To thee their in - fant off - spring bring, And hum - bly claim the grace.



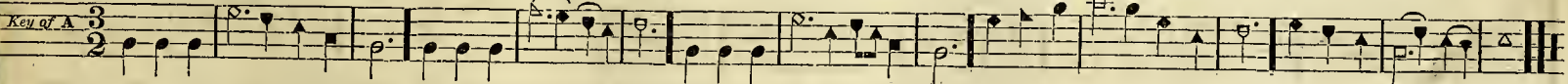
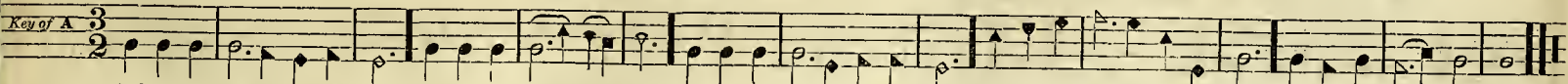
TAPPAN. C. M.

GEORGE KINGSLEY.

In slow steady time.



Behold the love, the sa - cred love, That ho - ly Da - vid shows; Be - hold his kind com - pas - sion move, Be - hold his kind com - pas - sion move, For his af - flict - ed foes.



Slow.

Key of G 6/4

1. Sweet day! so cool, so calm, so bright, Bridal of earth and sky; The dew shall weep thy fall to-night, For thou, a-las! must die, For thou, a-las! must die.

Key of G 6/4

2. Sweet rose! in air whose odours wave, And colour charms the eye; Thy root is ev-er in the ground, And thou, alas! must die, And thou, a-las! must die.
3. Sweet spring! of days and roses made, Whose charms for beauty vie, Thy days de-part, thy ro-ses fade, Thou too, a-las! must die, Thou too, a-las! must die.

Key of G 6/4

4. On-ly a sweet and ho-ly soul Hath tints that never fly: While flow'rs decay, and seasons roll, It lives, and can-not die, It lives, and can-not die.

Key of G 6/4

WILMINGTON. C. M.

Moderate.

Key of G 3/2

1. See, Is-ra-el's gen-tle shep-herd stands, With all en-ga-ging charms; Hark! how he calls the ten-der lambs, And folds them in his arms.

Key of G 3/2

2. "Per-mit them to ap-proach," he cries, "Nor scorn their humble claim; The heirs of heav'n are such as these—For such as these I came."

Key of G 3/2

Soli.

Chorus.

Key of G

To God, who dwells on Zi-on's mount, Your lof-ty voice-es raise; Through all the world his works recount, In solemn hymns of praise, In sol-lemn hymns of praise.

RIVERTON. C. M.

Key of F

1. By cool Si-lo-am's sha-dy rill, How sweet the li-ly grows! How sweet the breath be-neath the hill Of Shar-on's dew-y rose, Of Sharon's dew-y rose.

Pia. *For.* *p* *For.* *Dim.*

2. Lo! such is he whose ear-ly feet The paths of peace have trod; Whose se-cret heart, with in-fluence sweet, Is up-ward turn'd to God! Is up-ward turn'd to God

LONDON. C. M.

DR. CROFT. ARRANGED BY WM. HORSLEY.

Slow.

Key of D

1. O praise the Lord with one con-sent, And mag-ni-fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord His wor-ty name proclaim.

1. O praise the Lord with one con-sent, And mag-ni-fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord His wor-ty name proclaim.

1. O praise the Lord with one con-sent, And mag-ni-fy his name; Let all the ser-vants of the Lord His wor-ty name proclaim.

MOUNT NEBO. C. M.

Slow and solemn.

Key of F

1. Teach me the mea-sure of my days, Thou ma-ker of my frame: I would sur-vey life's nar-row space, And learn how frail I am.

2. Now I for-bid my car-nal hope, My fond de-sires re-call; I give my mor-tal interest up, And make my God my all.

Moderate.

BADEN. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM AN ENGLISH TUNE.

71

Key of F

1. Now let me make the Lord my trust, And prac-tice all that's good: So shall I dwell among the just, And he'll provide me food, So shall I dwell among the just, And he'll provide me food.

Key of F

2. Mine in-no-cence shalt thou dis-play, And make thy judgments known, Fair as the light of dawning day, And glorious as the noon; Fair as the light of dawning day, And glorious as the noon.

Key of F

3. The meek, at last, the earth pos-sess, And are the heirs of heav'n; True riches, with abundant peace, To humble souls are given; True riches, with abundant peace, To humble souls are given.

BOWDOIN SQUARE. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM VOGLER, BY S. HILL.

Key of A

1. Happy is he who fears the Lord, And fol-lows his com-mands; Who lends the poor with-out re-ward, Or gives with lib'-ral hands.

Key of A

2. As pi-ty dwells with-in his breast To all the sons of need, So God shall an-swer his re-quest With bless-ings on his seed.

Key of A

Key of F 3/2

Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And mag-ni - - fy his name; Let all the servants of the Lord, His might-y praise proclaim, Let all the servants of the Lord, His mighty praise proclaim.

Key of F 3/2

Key of F 3/2

Key of F 3/2

Moderate.

MELBOURN. C. M.

ENGLISH TUNE.

Key, Bb 3/2

1. To thee, my righteous King and Lord, My grateful soul I'll raise; From day to day thy works re-cord, . . . From day to day thy works re-cord, . . . From day to day thy works record, And ev-er sing thy praise.

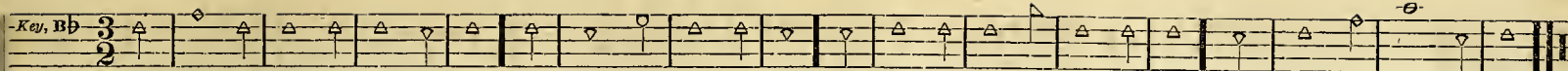
Key, Bb 3/2

2. Thy wond'rous acts, thy pow'r and might, My constant theme shall be; That song shall be my soul's delight, That song shall be my soul's delight, That song shall be my soul's delight, Which breathes in praise to thee.

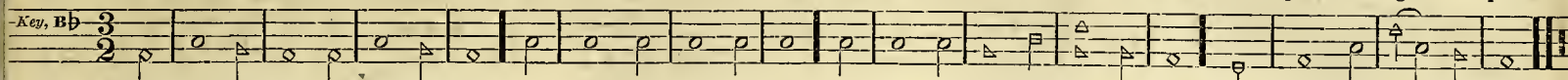
Key, Bb 3/2

3. The Lord is hountiful and kind, His anger slow to move; All shall his tender mercies find, . . . All shall his tender mercies find, . . . All shall his tender mercies find, And all his goodness prove.

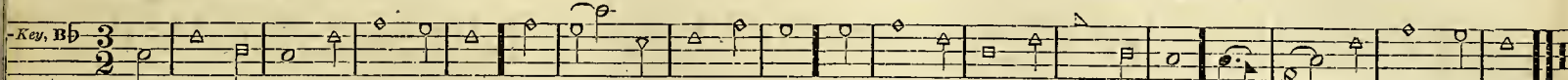
Key, Bb 3/2



1. Let all the lands, with shouts of joy, To God their voices raise; Sing psalms in honour of his name, And spread his glorious praise.

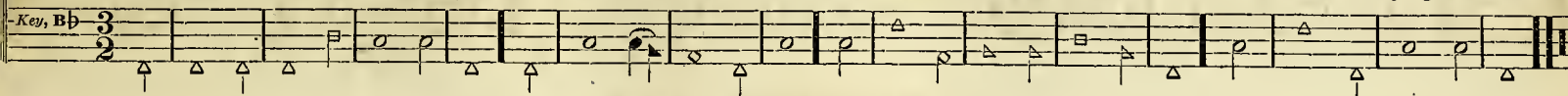


2. And let them say—How dreadful, Lord, In all thy works art thou! To thy great power thy stubborn foes Shall all be forced to bow.

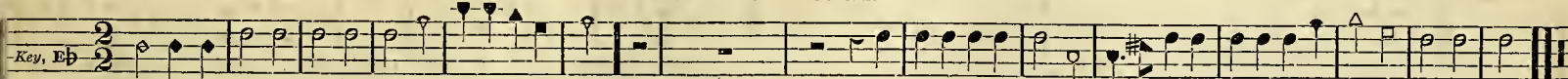


3. Through all the earth the nations round Shall thee their God confess; And, with glad hymns, their awful dread Of thy great name express.

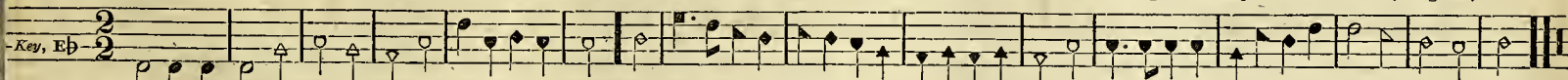
4. Oh come, behold the works of God, And then with me you'll own That he to all the sons of men Has won-drous judgments shown.



FENN. C. M.



1. How precious is the book divine, By inspiration given! Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide our souls to heav'n, Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine, To guide, &c.



2. It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts In this dark vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it still imparts, And quells our rising fears, Life, light, and joy it still imparts, And quells, &c.



3. This lamp, through all the tedious night Of life, shall guide our way; Till we behold the clearer light Of an eternal day, Till we behold the clearer light Of an eternal day.



Key of C

Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And magnify his name; Let all the ser - vants of the Lord His worthy praise proclaim, His wor - thy praise proclaim.

Key of C

Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And magnify his name; Let all the ser - vants of the Lord His worthy praise proclaim, His wor - thy praise proclaim.

Key of C

Oh praise the Lord with one consent, And magnify his name; Let all the ser - vants of the Lord His worthy praise proclaim, His wor - thy praise proclaim.

Key of C

ZANESVILLE. C. M.

Firm and steady.

Key of G

1. A - gain the Lord of life and light A - wakes the kindl - ing ray; Dis - pels the darkness of the night, And pours in - creas - ing day.

Key of G

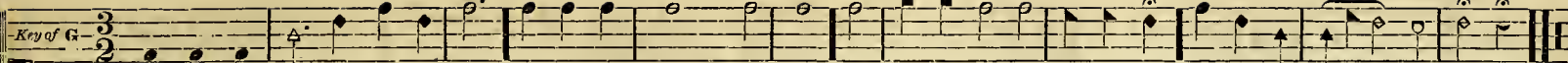
2. Oh what a night was that, which wrapt A sinful world in gloom! Oh what a Sun, which broke this day, Tri - um - phant from the tomb.

3. This day be grate - ful hom - age paid, And loud ho - san - nas sung; Let glad - ness dwell in eve - ry heart, And praise on eve - ry tongue.

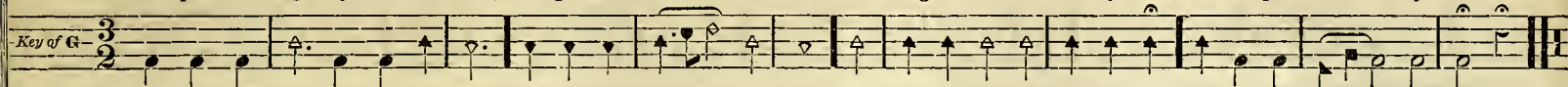
Key of G

4. Ten thou - sand, thou - sand lips shall join To hail this wel - come morn, Which scatters bless - ings from its wings To na - tions yet un - born.

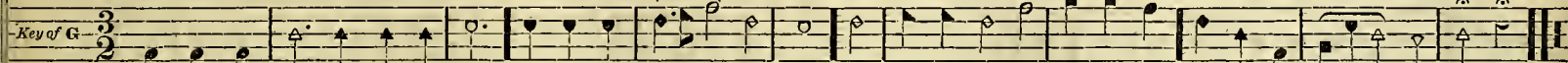
Key of G



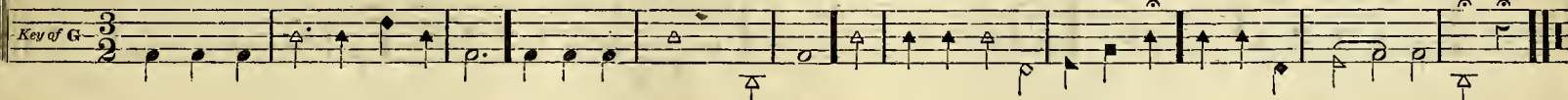
1. The Lord of glo - ry is my light, And my sal - va - tion, too; God is my strength, nor will I fear What all my foes can do.
2. One priv - i - lege my heart de - sires, Oh grant me mine a - bode A - mong the churches of thy saints, The tem - ples of my God!



3. There shall I of - fer my re - quests, And see thy glo - ry still; Shall hear thy mes - sa - ges of love, And learn thy ho - ly will.



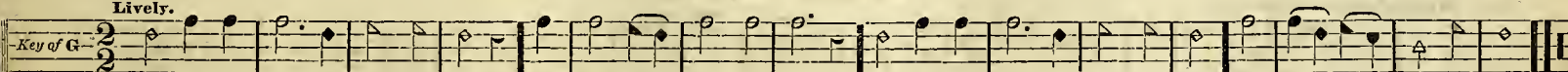
4. When troubles rise, and storms ap - pear, There may his chil - dren hide; God has a strong pa - vil - ion, where He makes my soul a - hide.
5. Now shall my head be lift - ed high A - hove my foes a - round, And songs of joy and vic - to - ry With - in thy tem - ple sound.



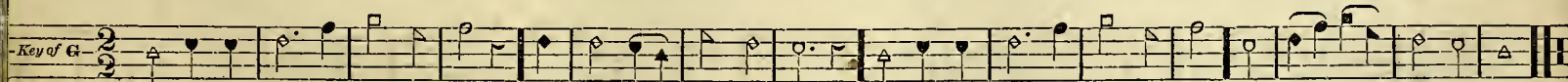
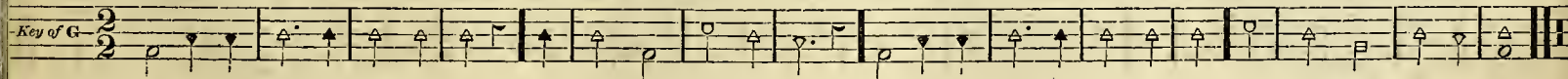
ROCKVILLE. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

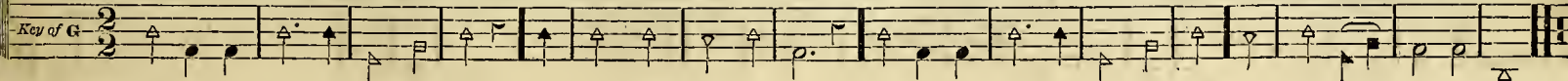
Lively.



1. Sing to the Lord, ye dis - tant lands, Ye tri - bes of ev' - ry tongue; His new dis - co - ver'd grace de - mands A new and no - ble song.



2. Say to the na - tions—Je - sus reigns, God's own al - migh - ty Son; His pow'r the sink - ing world sus - tains, And grace sur - rounds his throne.



With tender feeling.

Key of G

1. Oh for a clo-ser walk with God, A calm and heav'n-ly frame, A light, to shine up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb.
 2. Where is the bless-ed-ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul-re-freshing view Of Je-sus and his word?

Key of G

3. What peaceful hours I once en-joy'd! How sweet their mem'-ry still! But they have left an ach-ing void This world can ne-ver fill.
 4. Re-turn, O ho-ly Dove! re-turn, Sweet mes-sen-ger of rest! I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast.

Key of G

5. The dear-est i-dol I have known, What-e'er that i-dol be, Help me to tear it from thy throne, And wor-ship on-ly thee.
 6. So shall my walk be close with God; Calm and se-rene my frame; So pur-er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

Key of G

ALDEN. C. M.

L. MASON.

With strength, firmness, joyfulness.

Key of D

1. Un-sha-ken as the sa-cred hill, And firm as mountains stand; Firm as a rock the soul shall rest, That trusts th' Almighty hand.

Key of D

2. Not walls nor hills could guard so well Fair Sa-lem's hap-py ground, As those e-ter-nal arms of love That ev'-ry saint sur-round.

Key of D

Spirited, but not hurried.

ALLEGAN. C. M.

Arranged from THOS. CLARK, Canterbury, England.

77

Key of D

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her King, Let earth re-ceive her King; Let ev'-ry heart prepare him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing:

2. Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns! Let men their songs employ, Let men their songs em-ploy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy:
3. No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns infest the ground, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He comes to make his blessings flow Far as the curse is found:

4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove, And makes the na-tions prove The glo-ries of his righteousness, And won-ders of his love:

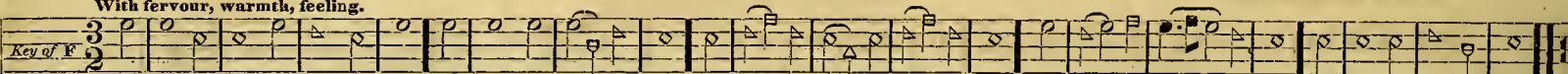
Key of D

Let ev'-ry heart pre-pare him room, And heav'n . . . and na-ture sing, And heav'n . . . and na-ture sing.

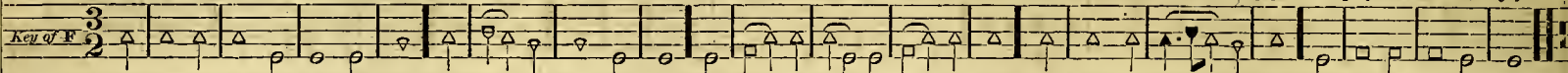
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re-peat . . . the sound-ing joy, Re-peat as the sound-ing joy, Re-peat as the sound-ing joy.
Ho comes to make his bless-ings flow Far as . . . the curse is found, Far as the curse is found.

The glo-ries of his right-eous-ness, And won-ders of his love, And won-ders of his love.

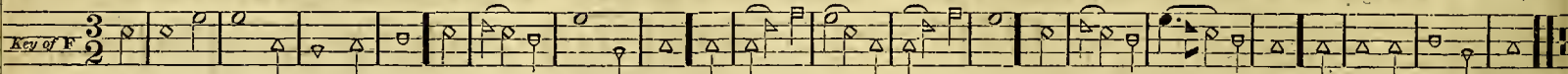
With fervour, warmth, feeling.



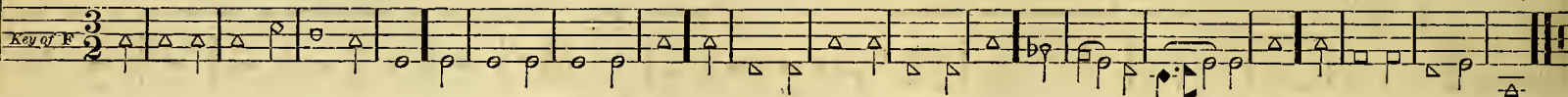
1. O Lord, my heart cries out for thee, While far from thine a-bode; When shall I tread thy courts, and see My Sa-viour and my God? My Sa-viour and my God?
 2. To sit one day be-neath thine eye, And hear thy gra-cious voice, Ex-ceeds a whole e-ter-ni-ty Em-ploy'd in car-nal joys, Em-ploy'd in car-nal joys.



3. Lord, at thy thresh-old I would wait, While Je-sus is with-in, Ra-ther than fill a throne of state, Or dwell in tents of sin, Or dwell in tents of sin,



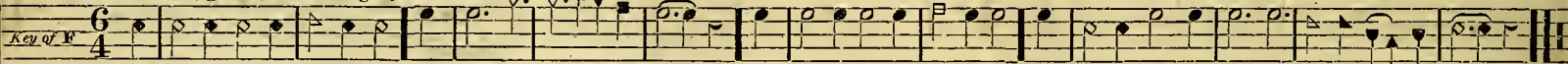
4. Could I com-mand the spacious land, Or the more boundless sea, For one blest hour at thy right hand, I'd give them both a-way, I'd give them both a-way.



IOLA. C. M.

D. G. M.

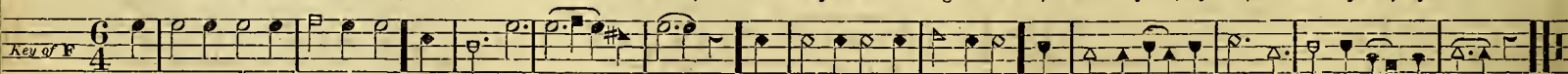
In a smooth, gentle, and flowing style.



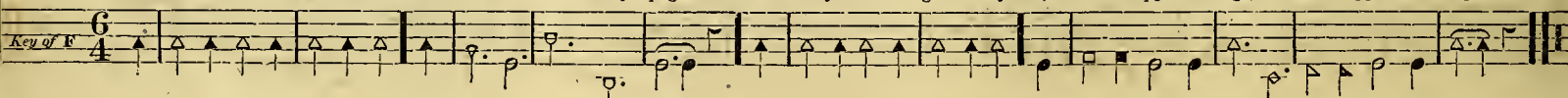
1. How shall the young secure their hearts, And guard their lives from sin? Thy word the choicest rules imparts, To keep the conscience clean, To keep the conscience clean.
 2. 'Tis like the sun, a heav'nly light, That guides us all the day; And, through the dangers of the night, A lamp to lead our way, A lamp to lead our way.



3. Thy precepts make me tru-ly wise; I hate the sin-ner's road; I hate my own vain thoughts that rise, But love thy law, my God, But love thy law, my God.



4. Thy word is ev-er-lasting truth; How pure is ev'-ry page! That ho-ly book shall guide our youth, And well support our age, And well support our age.



Key of G

1. A - wake, a-wake the sacred song To our in-car-nate Lord! Let eve-ry heart and eve-ry tongue, Let eve-ry heart and every tongue A - dore th' eternal Word.

Key of G

2. Then shone almighty power and love, In all their glorions forms, When Je-sus left his throne above, When Je-sus left his throne above, To dwell with sinful worms.
 3. To dwell with misery here he-low, The Saviour left the skies, And stooped to wretchedness and wo, And stooped to wretchedness and wo, That worthless man might rise.

Key of G

4. A - doring angels tuned their songs, To hail the joy-ful day! With rapture, then, let mortal tongues, With rapture, then, let mortal tongues, Their grateful wor-ship pay.

Key of G

*See the Hymn, "There is an hour of peaceful rest."

PARMEO. C. M. or C. H. M.*

Moderate.

Key, E♭

c. m. I waited meekly for the Lord; He bow'd to hear me cry: He saw me rest-ing on his word, He saw me rest-ing on his word, And brought sal - va - tion down.

Key, E♭

Key, E♭

c. h. m. { I love the Lord, whose gracious ear Was open to my cry; } Long as I live I'll trust his care, Long as I live I'll trust his care, To him address my fer-vent prayer.
 He hid me, in the time of fear, Upon his grace re-ly: }

Key, E♭

* By repeating the first part of the tune, and removing the tie from the last measure but two.

EMMAUS. C. M.

Key, Bb 3/2

1. Come, Ho-ly Spi-rit, heav'n-ly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs; Kin-dle a flame of sa-cred love In these cold hearts of ours.

Key, Bb 3/2

2. In vain we tune our for-mal songs, In vain we strive to rise; Ho-san-nas lan-guish on our tongues, And our de-vo-tion dies.

Key, Bb 3/2

3. Dear Lord, and shall we ev-er live At this poor dy-ing rate, Our love so faint, so cold to thee, And thine to ns so great?

Key, Bb 3/2

WARDLOW. C. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.

With boldness and energy.

Key of D 2/2

1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls in-spired; Loud, and more loud the an-thems raise, With grate-ful ar-dour fired.

Key of D 2/2

2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose good-ness, passing thoughts, Loads ev'-ry mo-ment as it flies, With be-ne-fits nn-sought.

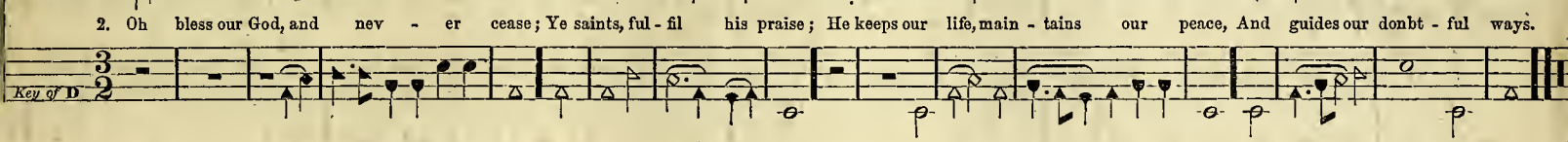
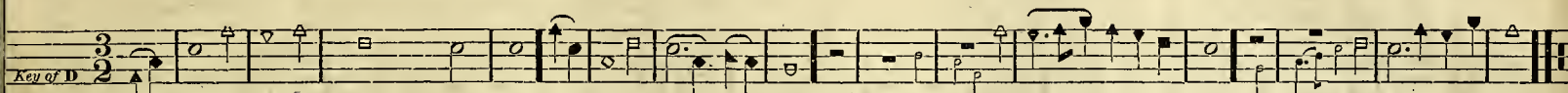
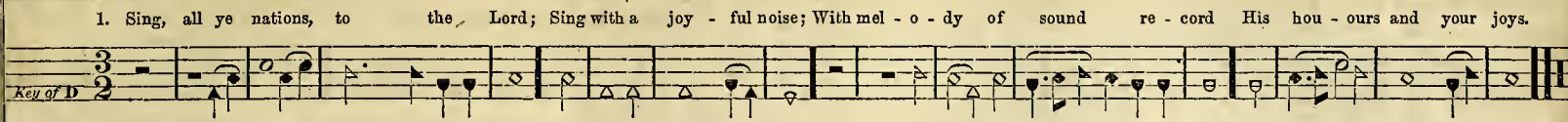
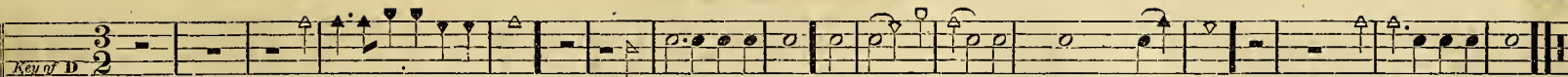
Key of D 2/2

3. Lift up to God the voice of praise For hope's transport-ing ray, Which lights thro' dark-est shades of death, To realms of end-less day.

Key of D 2/2

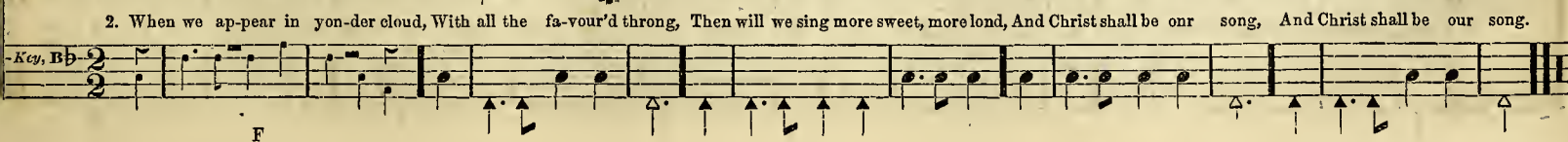
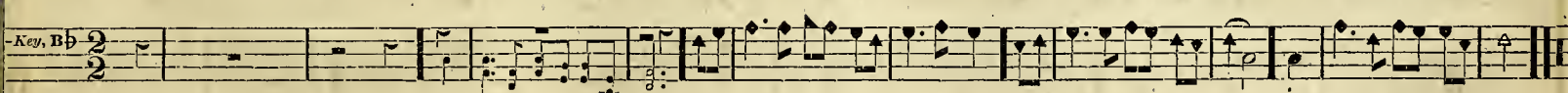
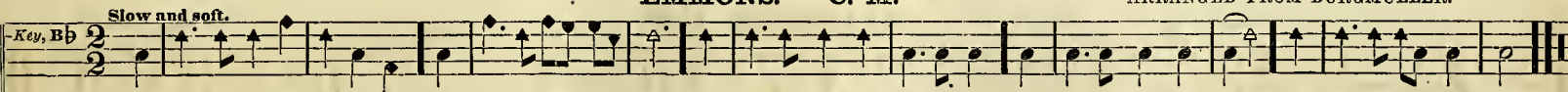
SUFFOLK. C. M.

81



EMMONS. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM BURGMULLER.



FAREWELL. C. M.

I. B. WOODBURY.

Key of D

1. By cool Si-lo-am's sha-dy rill How fair the li-ly grows! How sweet the breath be-neath the hill Of Sha-ron's dew-y rose!

2. Lo! such the child whose ear-ly feet The paths of peace have trod, Whose se-cret heart, with in-fluence sweet, Is up-ward turn'd to God.

3. By cool Si-lo-am's sha-dy rill The li-ly must de-cay; The rose that blooms be-neath the hill Must short-ly fade a-way.

4. And soon, too soon, the win-try hour Of man's ma-tur-er age Will shake the soul with sor-row's pow'r, And storm-y pas-sion's rage.

5. O Thou who giv-est life and breath, We seek thy grace a-lone, In child-hood, man-hood, age, and death, To keep us still thine own.

Key of D

DALHOUSE. C. M.

L. F. LEACH.

Key of C

1. How blest the chil-dren of the Lord, Who, walk-ing in his sight, Make all the pre-cepts of his word Their stu-dy and de-light!

2. That precious wealth shall be their dower, Which cannot know de-cay, Which moth or rust shall ne'er de-vour, Or spoil-er take a-way.

Key of C

DARMSTADT. C. M.

ARRANGED FROM A GERM. COLL.

53

Key, A♭ 3/2

1. Je - ru - lem! my glorious home! Name ev - er dear to me! When shall my la - bours have an end In joy, and peace, and thee! In joy, and peace, and thee.

Key, A♭ 3/2

2. When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built walls And pearly gates he - hold? Thy bulwarks with sal - va-tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold, And streets of shin - ing gold.

Key, A♭ 3/2

3. There happier howers than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sorrow know; Blest seats! through rude and stormy soenes I on - ward press to you, I on - ward press to you.

Key, A♭ 3/2

BRECK. C. M.

Key, E♭ 2/2

1. What glo-ry gilds the sacred page, Ma - jes - tic, like the sun! It gives a light to ev'-ry age, It gives a light to ev'-ry age; It gives, hut horrors none, It gives, hut hor - rows none.

2. The pow'r that gave it still supplies The gracious light and heat; Its truths upon the nations rise, Its truths upon the nations rise: They rise, hut never set, They rise, hut nev - er set.

Key, E♭ 2/2

3. Let everlasting thanks be thine For such a bright display As makes a world of darkness shine, As makes a world of darkness shine With beams of heav'nly day, With beams of heav'nly day.

Key, E♭ 2/2

4. My soul re-joices to pursue The steps of him I love, Till glory breaks upon my view, Till glory breaks upon my view In brighter worlds above, In brighter worlds a-hove.

Key, E♭ 2/2

Slowly, gently.

Key, A \flat 6/4

1. In mer-cy, Lord, re-mem-ber me, Thro' all the hours of night, And grant to me most gra-cious-ly The safe-guard of thy night.

Key, A \flat 6/4

2. With cheer-ful heart I close my eyes, Since thou wilt not re-move: Oh, in the morn-ing let me rise Re-joic-ing in thy love!

Key, A \flat 6/4

3. Or, if this night should prove the last, And end my trans-i-ent days; Oh! take me to thy prom-ised rest, Where I may sing thy praise.

Key, A \flat 6/4

ROCKWELL. C. M.

Key, A \flat 2/2

1. All hail, the great Immanuel's name! Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown him Lord of all, And crown . . him Lord of all.

Key, A \flat 2/2

2. Crown him, ye mar-tyrs of our God, Who from his al-tar call; Praise him who shed for you his blood, And crown him Lord of all, And crown . . him Lord of all.

3. Let ev'-ry kin-dred, ev'-ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To him all ma-jes-ty as-cribe, And crown him Lord of all, And crown . . him Lord of all.

Key, A \flat 2/2

4. Oh! that with yon-der sacred throng We at his feet may fall; And join the ev-er-last-ing-song, And crown him Lord of all, And crown . . him Lord of all.

Key, A \flat 2/2

In a gentle, smooth, subdued manner.

Key of F 3/2

1. Be - hold thy wait - ing ser - vant, Lord, De - vo - ted to thy fear; Re - mem - ber, and con - firm thy word, For all my hopes are there. Ritard.

2. Hast thou not sent sal - va - tion down, And prom - ised quick - ning grace? Doth not my heart ad - dress thy throne? And yet thy love de - lays. Ritard.

Key of F 3/2

3. Mine eyes for thy sal - va - tion fail; Oh! bear thy ser - vant up; Nor let the scoff - ing lips pre - vail, Who dare re - proach my hope. Ritard.

Key of F 3/2

4. Didst thou not raise my faith, O Lord? Then let thy truth ap - pear: Saints shall re - joice in my re - ward, And trust as well as fear. Ritard.

Key of F 3/2

HOMER. C. M.

Key of F 2/2

1. What glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic, like the sun: It gives a light to ev - ry age; It gives, but bor - rows none.

2. The pow'r that gave it still sup - plies The gra - cious light and heat: Its truths up - on the na - tions rise; They rise, but ne - ver set.

Key of F 2/2

3. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be thine For such a bright dis - play, As makes a world of dark - ness shine With beams of heav'n - ly day.

Key of F 2/2

4. My soul re - joi - ces to pur - sue The steps of him I love, Till glo - ry breaks up - on my view In bright - er worlds a - bove.

Key of F 2/2

OAKSVILLE. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

Key, Bb 3/2

On Zi - on and on Leb - a - non, On Car-mel's bloom-ing height, On Sha-ron's fer - tile plains once shone The glo - ry pure and bright.

Key, Bb 3/2

On Zi - on and on Leb - a - non, On Car-mel's bloom-ing height, On Sha-ron's fer - tile plains once shone The glo - ry pure and bright.

Key, Bb 3/2

On Zi - on and on Leb - a - non, On Car-mel's bloom-ing height, On Sha-ron's fer - tile plains once shone The glo - ry pure and bright.

Key, Bb 3/2

PLAINVILLE. C. M.

Key, Ab 3/2

Let all the just to God with joy Their cheer-ful voi - ces raise; For well the righteous it be-comes To sing glad songs of praise.


Key, Ab 3/2

Let all the just to God with joy Their cheer-ful voi - ces raise; For well the righteous it be-comes To sing glad songs of praise.

Key, Ab 3/2

In a gentle style.

Key, Ab 3/2



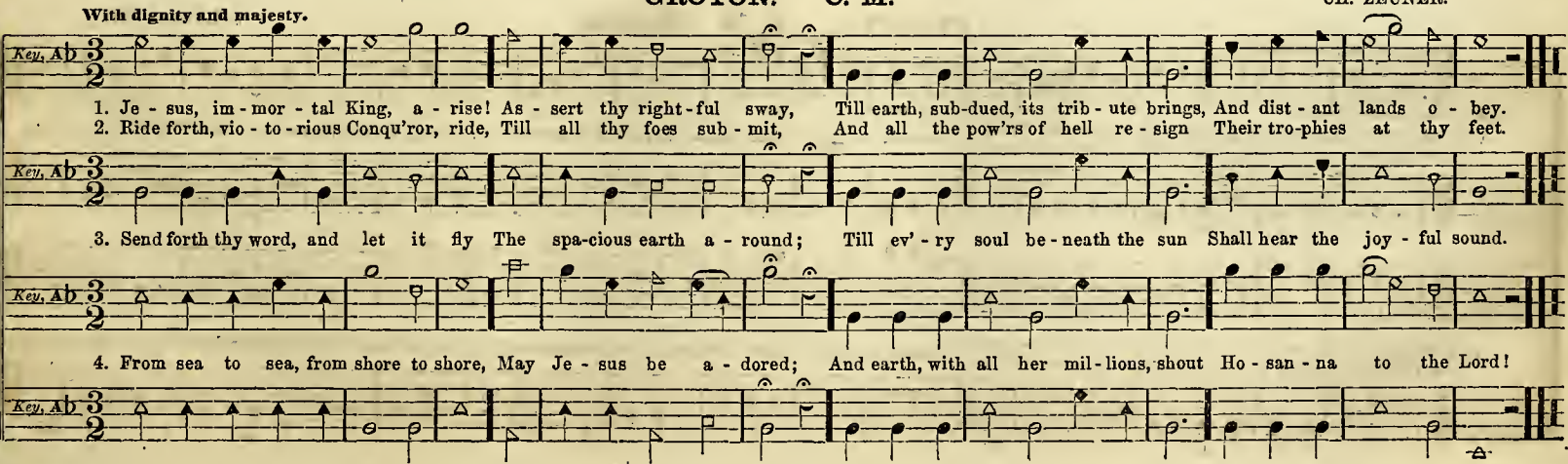
In vain I trace cre-a-tion o'er, In search of so-lid rest; The whole cre-a-tion is too poor To make me tru-ly blest.

GROTON. C. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

With dignity and majesty.

Key, Ab 3/2



1. Je-sus, im-mor-tal King, a-rise! As-sert thy right-ful sway, Till earth, sub-dued, its trib-ute brings, And dist-ant lands o-bey.
2. Ride forth, vio-to-rious Conqu'ror, ride, Till all thy foes sub-mit, And all the pow'rs of hell re-sign Their tro-phies at thy feet.
3. Send forth thy word, and let it fly The spa-cious earth a-round; Till ev'-ry soul be-neath the sun Shall hear the joy-ful sound.
4. From sea to sea, from shore to shore, May Je-sus be a-dored; And earth, with all her mil-lions, shout Ho-san-na to the Lord!

COMMUNION. C. M. (Double.)

J. ROBERTSON.

Slow.

Key of E

1. How sweet and aw - ful is the place, With Christ within the doors, } With all our hearts, and ev'ry song, Join to admire the feast, . . . Each of us cries, with thankful tongue, "Lord, why was I a guest?"
While ev - er - last - ing love dis - plays The choicest of her stores!

Key of E

2. "Why was I made to hear thy voice, And enter while there's room, } 'Twas the same love that spread the feast, That sweetly forced us in; Else we had still re - fused to taste, And perished in our sin.
When thousands make a wretched choice, And rather starve than come!"

Key of E

3. Pi - ty the na - tions, O our God! Constrain the earth to come: } We long to see thy churches full, That all thy chosen race . . . May, with one voice, and heart, and soul, Sing thy re-deeming grace.
Send thy victorious word ahead, And bring the strangers home.

Key of E

FIDUCIA. C. M. (Double.)

J. ROBERTSON.

Slow, and with solemnity.

Key of C

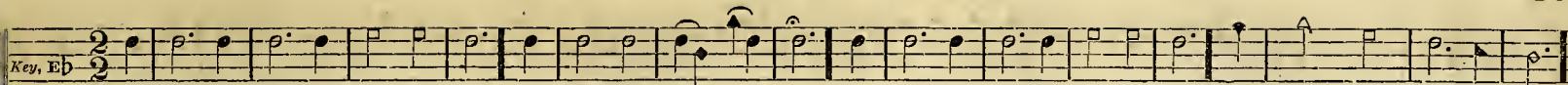
1. Hark, from the tombs a doleful sound! My ears, attend the cry: } Princes, this clay must be your bed In spite of all your tow'rs; The tall, the wise, the rev'rend head Must lie as low as ours.
Ye living men, come view the ground Where you must shortly lie.

Key of C

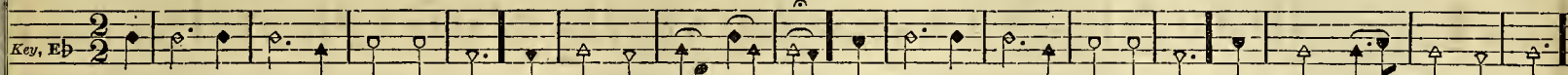
Key of C

2. Great God! is this our certain doom, And are we still se - cure! } Grant us the pow'r of quick'ning grace, To fit our souls to fly; Then, when we drop this dying flesh, We'll rise above the sky.
Still walking downward to the tomb, And yet prepared no more!

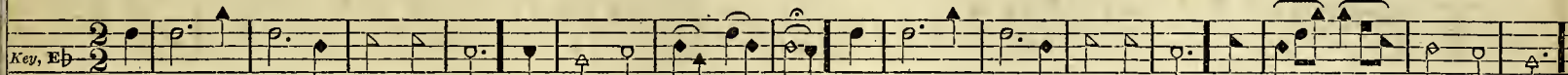
Key of C



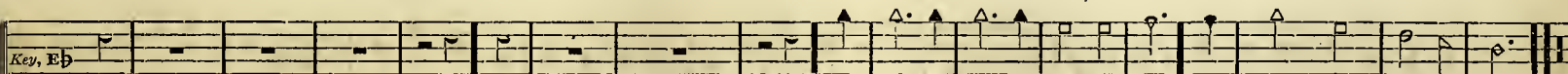
1. While Thee I seek, pro- tect- ing pow'r! Be my vain wish- es still'd; And may this con- se- cra- ted hour With bet- ter hopes be fill'd.



3. In each e- vent of life, how clear Thy rul- ing hand I see! Each bless- ing to my soul most dear, Be- cause con- ferr'd by thee.



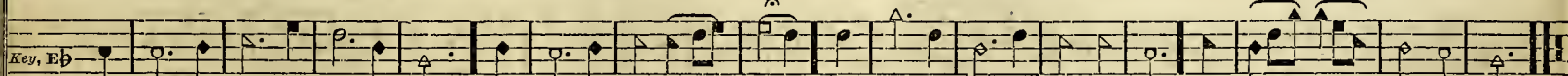
5. When glad- ness wings my fa- vour'd hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Re- sign'd when storms of sor- row lower. My soul shall meet thy will.



2. Thy love the pow'r of thought be- stow'd; To thee my thoughts would soar; Thy mer- cy o'er my life has flow'd, That mer- cy I a- dore.



4. In ev- ry joy that crowns my days, In ev- ry pain I bear, My heart shall find de- light in praise, Or seek re- lief in pray'r.



6. My lift- ed eye, with- out a tear, The gath'ring storm shall see; My steadfast heart shall know no fear; That heart will rest on thee.



OCEAN. C. M. (Double.)

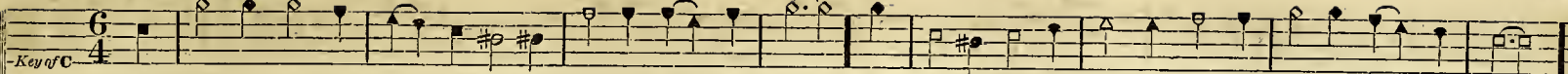
Key, E \flat 2/2

Thy works of glo-ry, mighty Lord, That rules the boist'rous sea, The sons of cour-age shall re-cord, Who tempt the dang'rous way: At thy command the

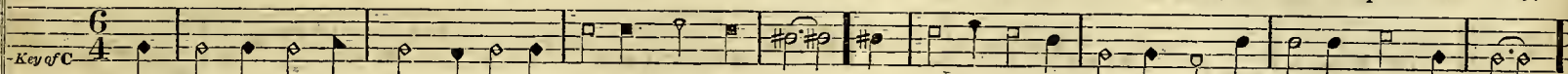
Key, E \flat 2/2

winds a-rise, And swell the tow'ring waves, And swell . . . the tow'ring waves; The men as-ton-ish'd mount the skies, And sink in gap - - ing graves.

In a smooth, flowing style.



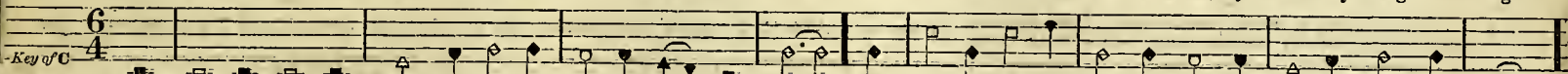
1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb? And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?



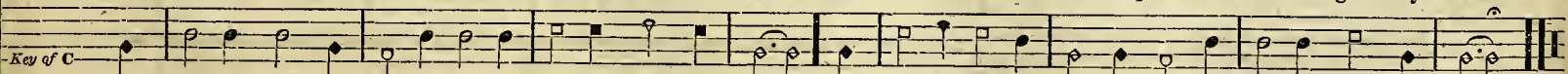
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?



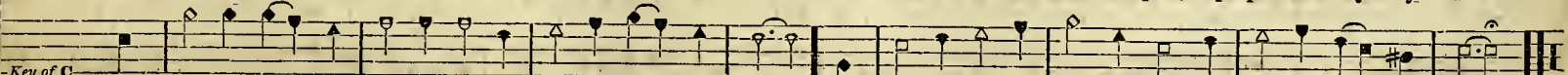
5. Thy saints in all this glo-rious war Shall conquer, though they die; They see the triumph from a - - far, By faith they bring it - nigh -



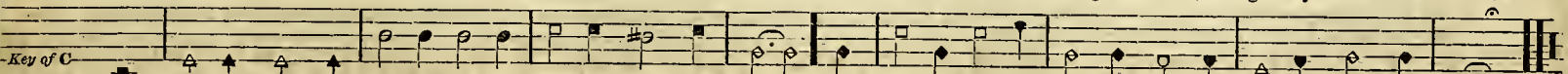
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'-ry beds of ease, While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sail'd through bloody seas?



4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; Increase my cour-age, Lord: I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by thy word.



6. When that il-lus-trious day shall rise, And all thy ar-mies shine In robes of victory through the skies, The glo-ry shall be thine.



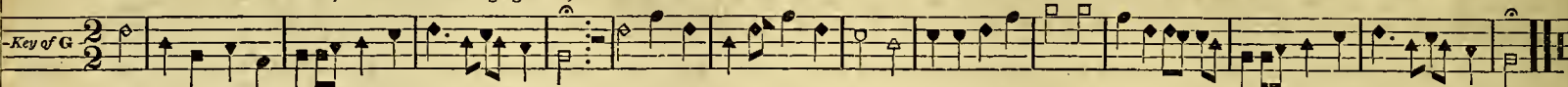
SALVATION. C. M. (Double.)



1. Come, humble sinner, in whose breast A thousand thoughts revolve ; } I'll go to Je-sus, though my sin Hath like a mountain rose ; I know his courts, I'll enter in, Whatev-er may op- pose.
Come, with your guilt and fear oppress, And make this last resolve :



2. Prostrate I'll lie before his throne, And there my guilt confess ; } I'll to the gracious King approach, Whose sceptre pardon gives ; Perhaps he may command my touch, And then the suppliant lives.
I'll tell him I'm a wretch undone, Without his sov- reign grace :

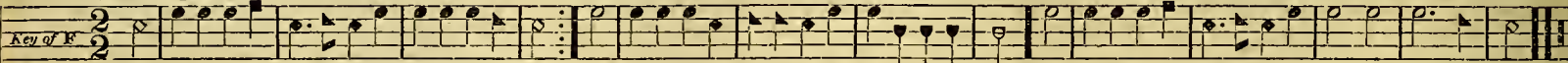


3. Per- haps he may ad- mit my plea, Perhaps will hear my pray'r ; } I can but per- ish if I go ; I am resolved to try ; For if I stay a- way, I know I must for- ov- er die.
But if I per- ish, I will pray, And per- ish on- ly there.



WENTLETH. C. M. (Double.)

Slow and gentle.

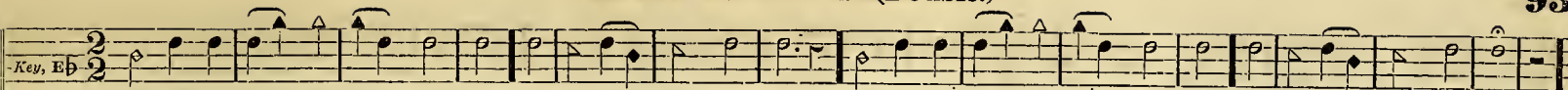


1. Ear-ly, my God, without de- lay, I haste to seek thy face ; } 2. So pilgrims on the scorching sand, Beneath a harning sky, Long for a cooling stream at hand, And they must drink, or die.
My thirsty spirit faints away, Without thy cheering grace.

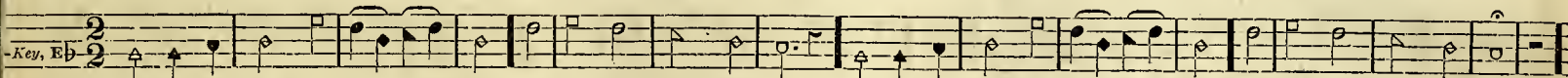
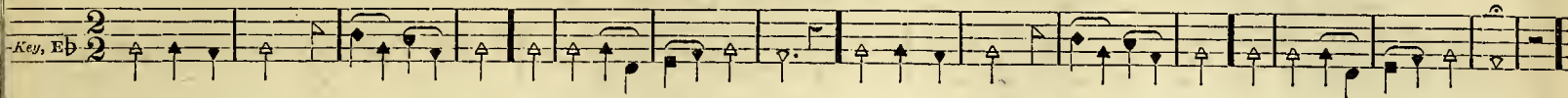


3. I've seen thy glory and thy pow'r Thro' all thy temples shine ; } 4. Not life itself, with all its joys, Can my best passions move, Or raise so high my cheerful voice, As thy forgiving love.
My God, repeat that heav'nly hour, That vision so di- vine.

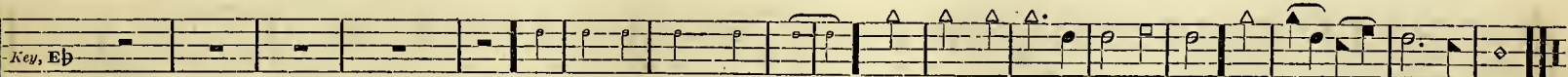
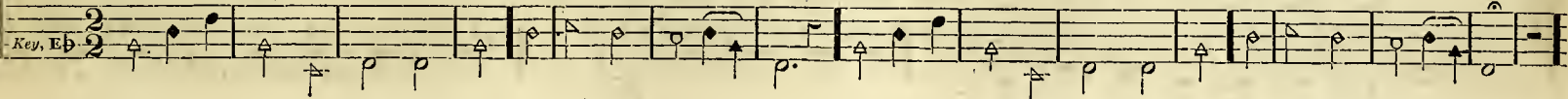




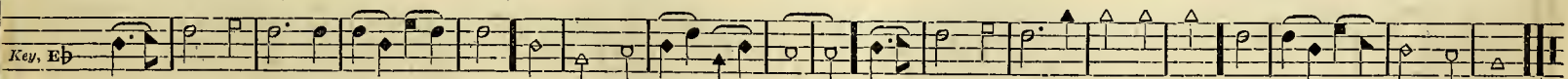
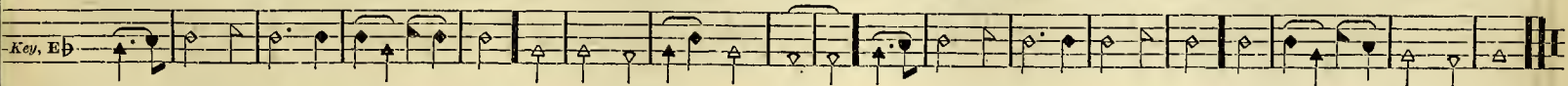
1. Oh 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes de - vout - ly say, "Up, Is - rael, to the tem - ple haste, And keep your fes - tal day!"



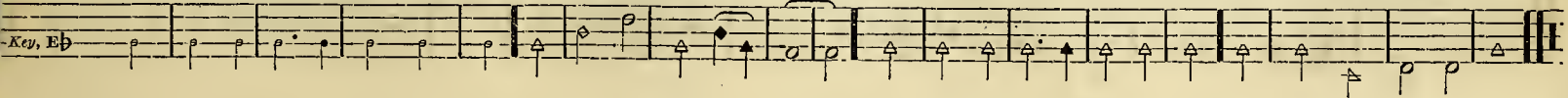
3. Oh pray we then for Sa - lem's peace, For they shall prosp' - rous be, Thou ho - ly ci - ty of our God, Who bear true love to thee.



2. At Sa - lem's courts we must ap - pear, With our as - sem - bled pow'rs, In strong and beauteous or - der ranged Like her u - ni - ted tow'rs.



4. May peace with - in thy sa - cred walls A con - stant guest be found; With plen - ty and pros - per - i - ty Thy pal - a - ces be crowned.



Key of C

1. All hail the great Im-man-uel's name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall; } 2. Crown him, ye mar-tyrs of our God,
 Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown him Lord of all.

Key of C

Key of C

3. Let ev'-ry kin-dred, ev'-ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, } 4. Oh! that with yon-der sa-cred throng
 To him all ma-jes-ty as-cribe, And crown him Lord of all.

Key of C

Key of C

Who from his al-tar call; Praise him who shed for yon his blood, And crown him Lord of all. . . .

Key of C

Key of C

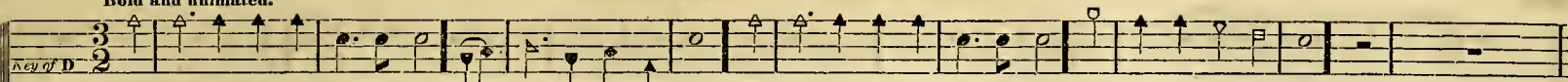
We at his feet may fall, And join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown him Lord of all. . . .

Key of C

Bold and animated.

APHEKA. C. M. (Double.)

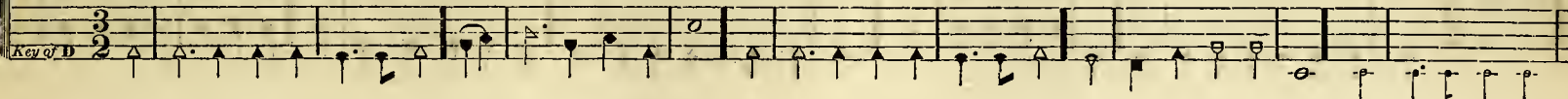
95



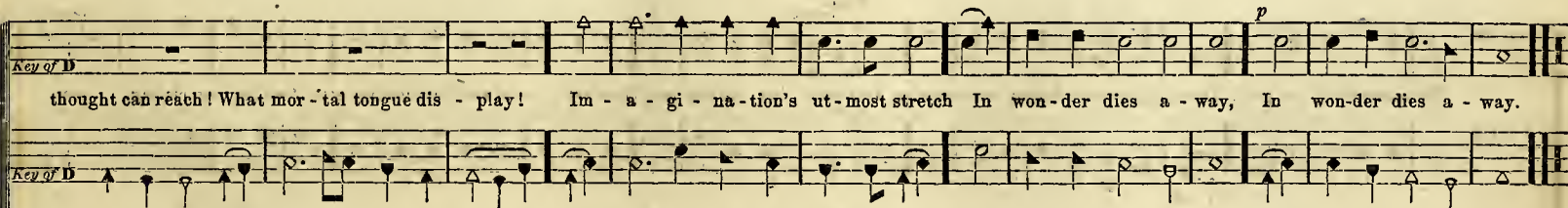
1. To our Re-deemer's glorious name A - wake the sa - cred song! Oh may his love, im - mortal flame! Tune ev'-ry heart and tongue. 2. His love, what mortal



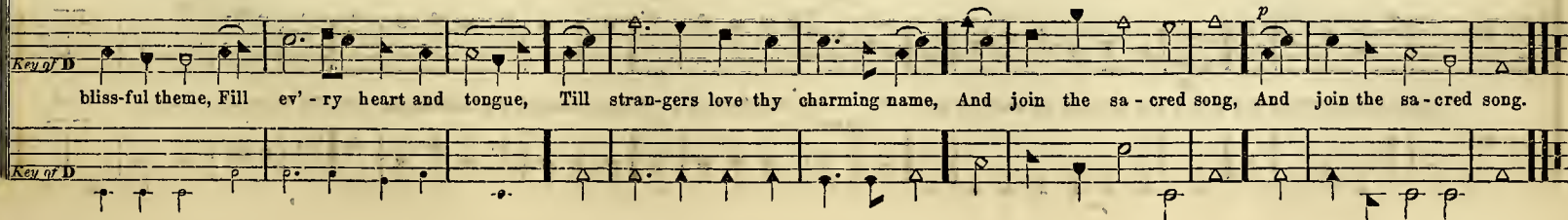
3. Dear Lord, while we a - dor - ing pay Our humble thanks to thee, May ev'-ry heart with rap-ture say, "The Sa - viour died for me!" 4. Oh may the sweet, the



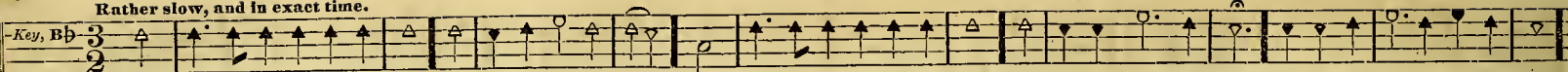
thought can reach! What mor - tal tongue dis - play! Im - a - gi - na - tion's ut - most stretch In won - der dies a - way, In won - der dies a - way.



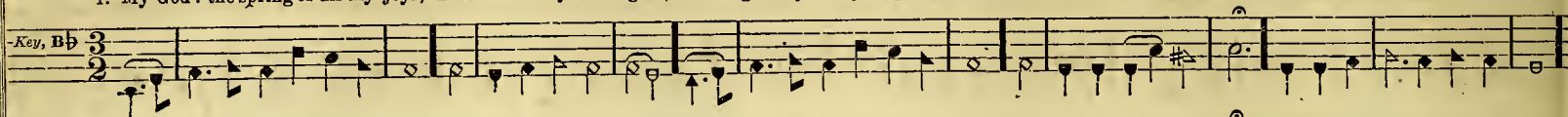
bliss - ful theme, Fill ev' - ry heart and tongue, Till stran - gers love thy charming name, And join the sa - cred song, And join the sa - cred song.



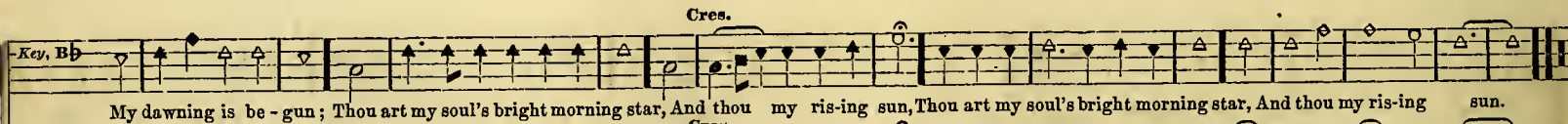
Rather slow, and in exact time.



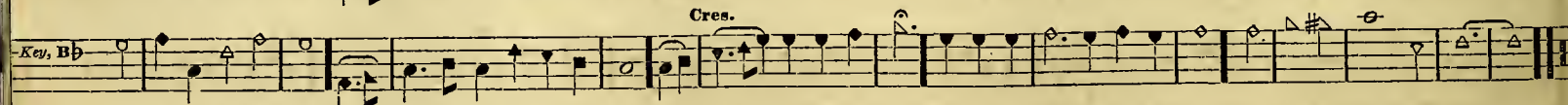
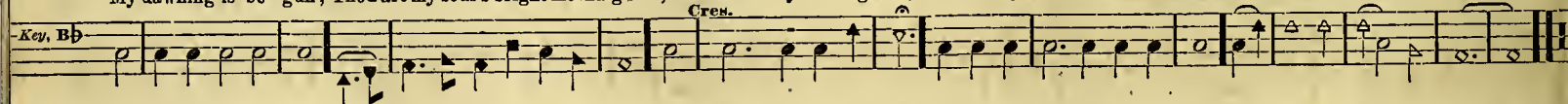
1. My God! the spring of all my joys, The life of my de-lights, The glo-ry of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights! 2. In darkest shades if thou appear,



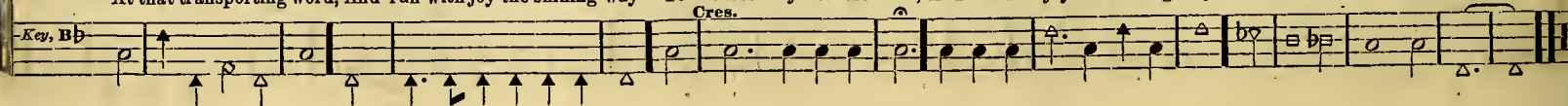
3. The opening heav'ns around me shine With beams of sacred bliss, While Je-sus shows his mercy mine, And whispers, I am his! 4. My soul would leave this heavy clay



My dawning is be-gun; Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my ris-ing sun, Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And thou my ris-ing sun.



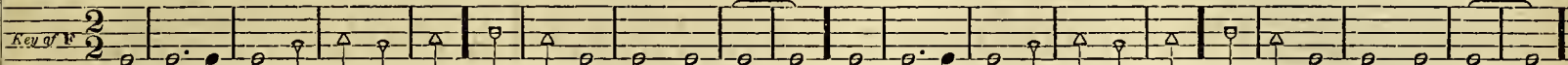
At that transporting word, And run with joy the shining way To meet my dearest Lord, And run with joy the shining way To meet my dear-est Lord.



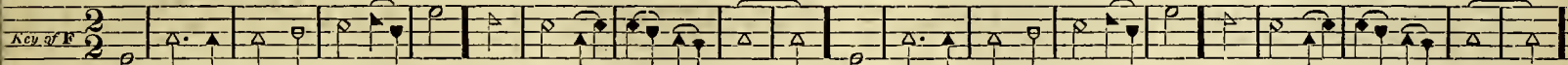
With gentle and mild expression.



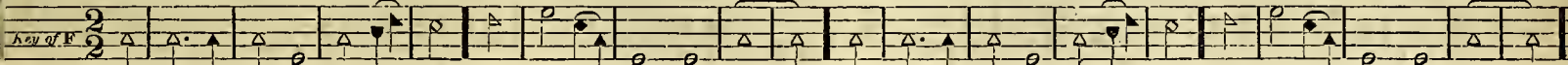
1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; E-ter-nal day excludes the night, And pleasures ban-ish pain.



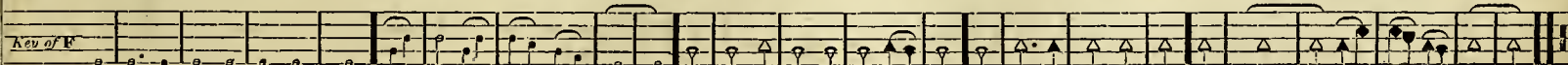
3. Sweet fields, be-yond the swell-ing flood, Stand dress'd in liv-ing green; So to the Jews fair Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan roll'd be-tween.



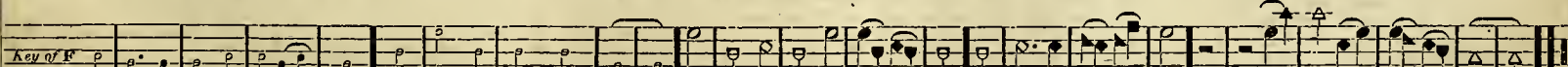
5. Oh, could we make our doubts re-move—Those gloom-y doubts that rise— And see the Ca-naan that we love With un-be-cloud-ed eyes;



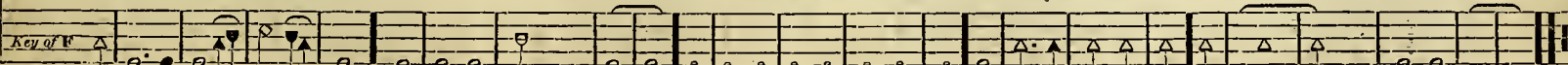
2. There ev-er-lasting spring a-bides, And nev-er - fa-ding flow'rs; Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours, This heav'nly land from ours.



4. But tim'rous mortals start and shrink, To cross this nar-row sea, And linger, trembling, on the brink, And fear to launch away, And fear to launch a-way.



6. Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore, Should fright us from the shore.



Slow, and in steady time.

Key of G

1. Oh! 'twas a joy - ful sound to hear Our tribes devoutly say,
 "Up, Israel, to the temple haste, And keep your festal day!" } 2. At Salem's courts we must appear, With our assembled powers, In strong and beauteous order ranged, Like her u - ni - ted towers.

Key of G

3. Oh pray we then for Salem's peace, For they shall prosperous be,
 Thou holy ci - ty of our God, Who bear true love to thee. } 4. May peace within thy sacred walls A constant guest be found; With plenty and prosper - i - ty Thy pal - a - ces be crowned.

Key of G

SAURIN. C. M. (Double.)

W. B. BRADBURY.

Gently.

Key of C

Up - held: by God's Al - migh - ty arm, I pass'd the shades of night } While ma - ny spent the night in sighs, And rest - less pains and woes,
 Se - cure and safe from eve - ry harm, And see re - turning light;
 d. c. In gen - tle sleep I closed my eyes: How sweet was my re - pose!

Key of C

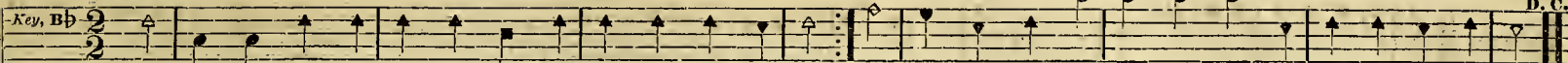
Key of C

LUZERNE. C. M. (Double.)

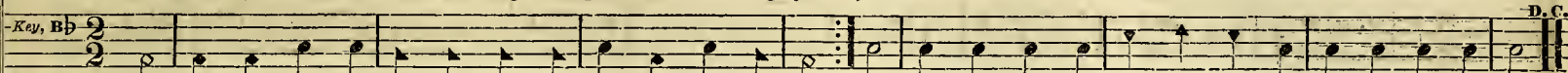
MELODY BY REV. C. H.

99

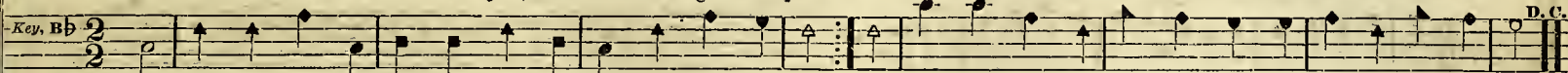
Moderate.



Now con - de - scend, Al-migh - ty King, To bless the lit - tle throng; } We come to own the power di - vine, That watches o'er our days:
And kind - ly list - en while we sing Our pleas - ant even - ing hymn.



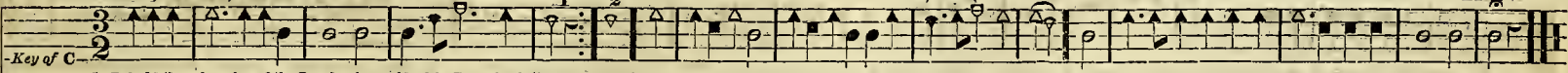
D. C. For this our fee - ble voi - ces join, — To God we give the praise.



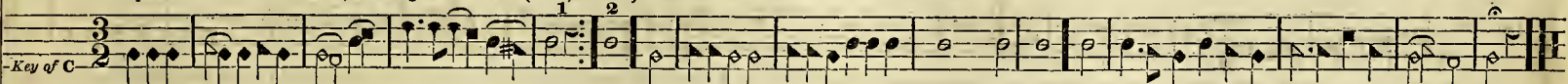
RUSSELL. C. M. (Double.)

ARRANGED FROM GLASER.

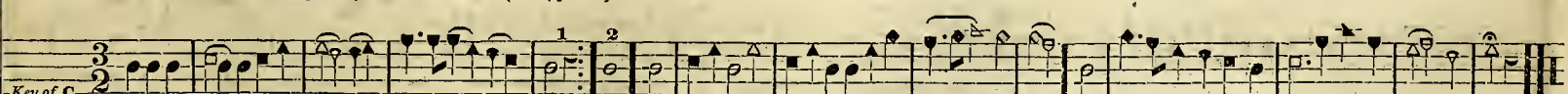
Gentle, distinct, and rather slow.



1. Behold the glo - ries of the Lamh, A - mid his Fa - ther's throne; } 2. Let elders worship at his feet, The church adore a - round, With vi - als full of odors sweet, And harps of sweeter sound.
Prepare new honours for his name, And songs be - fore un - (Omit) known.



3. Those are the prayers of all the saints, And these the hymns they raise: } 4. Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood, Hast set the pris'ners free, Hast made us kings and priests to God, And we shall reign with thee.
Je - sus is kind to our complaints, He loves to hear our (Omit) praise.



5. Now to the Lamb that once was slain, Be endless hless - ings . . . paid; Sal - vation, glory, joy remain For ever on . . . his head, Sal - vation, glory, joy re - main For - ev - er on his head.



CAMP MOUNT. C. M. (Double.)

101

Key of A 2/2

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To man-sions in the skies, (Omit) } 2. Should earth against my soul engage, And hellish darts be hurled,
I bid farewell to ev - ry fear (Omit.) And wipe my weeping eyes.

Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, (Omit.) And face a frown-ing world.

Key of A 2/2

Key of A 2/2

Key of A 2/2

HEXTER. C. M. (Double.)

Slow, and in steady time.

Key of G 2/2

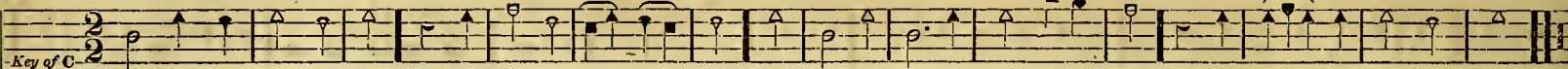
1. God of my child-hood and my youth, The guide of all my days, } 2. Wilt thou for-sake my ho - ry hairs, And leave my faint - ing heart? Who
I have de - clared thy heavenly truth, And told thy won-drous ways. } shall sus - tain my sink - ing years, If God, my strength de - part.

Key of G 2/2

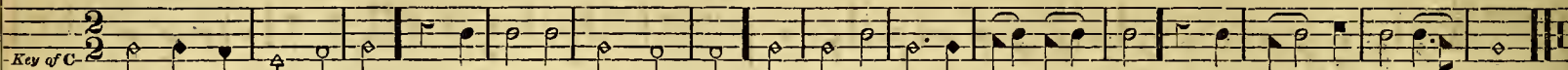
Key of G 2/2

3. Let me thy pow'r and truth pro-claim Be - fore the ris - ing age, } 4. The land of si - lence and of death At - tends my next re-move; Oh
And leave a sa - vor of thy name When I shall quit the stage. } may these poor re-mains of breath Teach all the world thy love!

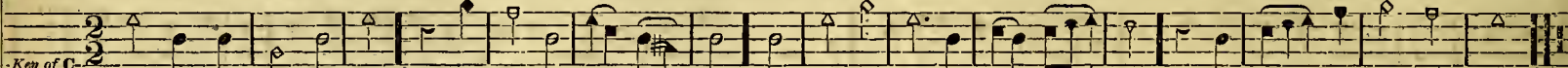
Key of G 2/2



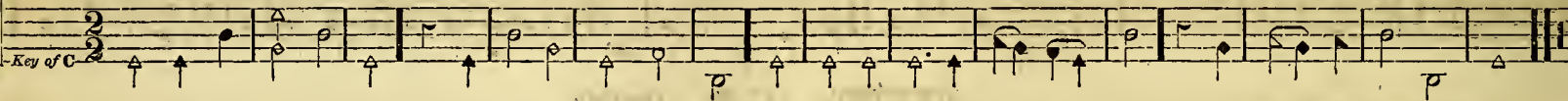
1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - ho - vah is the sov' - reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.



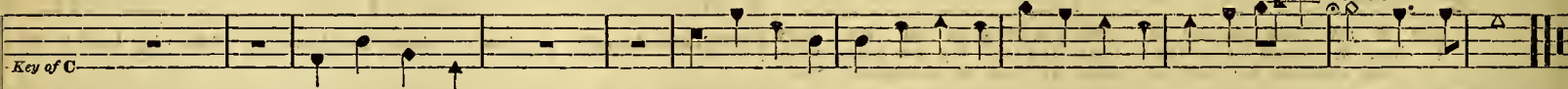
2. He form'd the deeps un-known, He gave the seas their bound; The wat' - ry worlds are all his own, And all the so - lid ground.



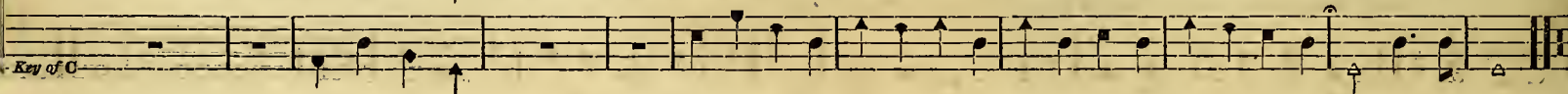
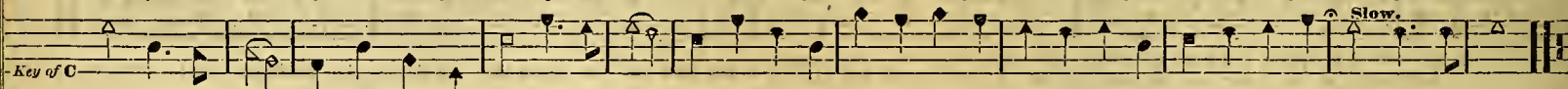
3. Come, wor-ship at his throne; Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He form'd us by his word.
4. To - day at - tend his voice, Nor dare pro - veke his rod; Come, like the peo - ple of his choice, And own your gra - cious God.



Coda. (To be sung or omitted at pleasure.)



Praise ye the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise ye the Lord!



Key of C

Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound! Har-mo-nious to the ear! Heav'n with the echo shall re-sound, Heav'n with the echo shall re-sound,

Key of C

Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound! Har-mo-nious to the ear! Heav'n with the echo shall re-sound, Heav'n with the echo shall re-sound,

Key of C

Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound! Har-mo-nious to the ear! Heav'n with the echo shall re-sound, Heav'n with the echo shall re-sound,

Key of C

Heav'n with the echo shall re-sound, Heav'n with the echo shall re-sound,

Coda.

(To be sung or omitted at pleasure.)

Key of C

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord.

Key of C

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord.

Key of C

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord.

Key of C

And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear, And all the earth shall hear.

Key, Bb 3/2

1. Be - hold the gift of God! Sin - ners, a - dore his name, Who shed for us his pre - cious blood, Who bore our curse and shame.

Key, Bb 3/2

2. Be - hold the liv - ing bread Which Je - sus came to give! By dy - ing in the sin - ner's stead, That he might ev - er live.

Key, Bb 3/2

3. The Lord de - lights to give; He knows you've nought to buy: To Je - sus haste—this bread re - ceive, And you shall nev - er die.

Key, Bb 3/2

ALMANZA. S. M.

(AMERICA—New Arrangement.) WETMORE.

Key, Bb 2/2

1. Oh, where shall rest he found—Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere vain the o - cean - depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.

2. The world can ne - ver give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die, Nor all of death to die.

Key, Bb 2/2

3. Be - yond this vale of tears There is a life a - hove, Un - measured by the flight of years; And all that life is love, And all that life is love.

Key, Bb 2/2

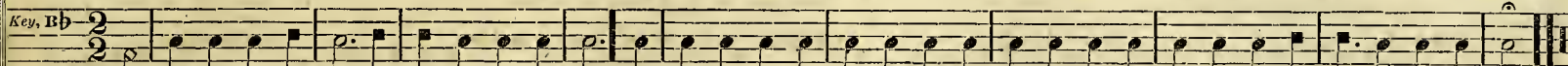
4. There is a death whose pang Outlasts the fleet - ing breath; Oh! what e - ter - nal hor - rors hang A - round the se - cond death, A - round the se - cond death!

5. Lord God of truth and grace, Teach us that death to shun, Lest we be banish'd from thy face, And ev - er - more un - done, And ev - er - more un - done.

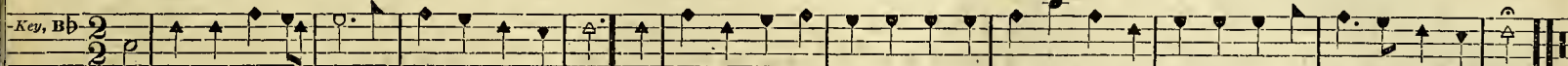
Key, Bb 2/2



1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known; Join in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, While ye surround his throne.



2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But servants of the heav'nly King, But servants of the heav'nly King May speak their joys a - broad.



3. The God that rules on high, That all the earth sur-veys, That rides up - on the storm-y sky, That rides up - on the storm-y sky, And calms the roar-ing seas:

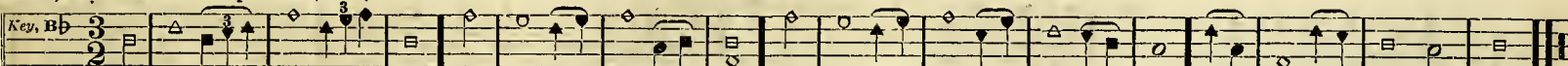
4. This aw - ful God is ours, Our Fa-ther and our Love; He will send down his heav'nly pow'rs, He will send down his heav'nly pow'rs, To car-ry us a - bove.



5. There we shall see his face, And nev - er, nev - er sin; There, from the riv - ers of his grace, There, from the riv - ers of his grace, Drink end-less pleasures in.

Slow, and with tender expression.

IDUMEA. S. M.

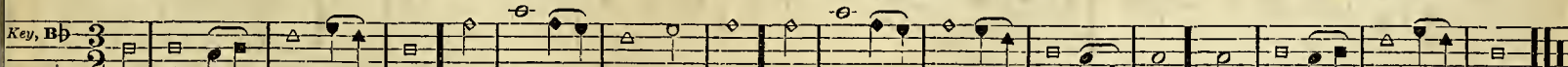


1. The day is past and gone, The even-ing shades ap - pear; Oh may we all re - mem - ber well, The night of death draws near!

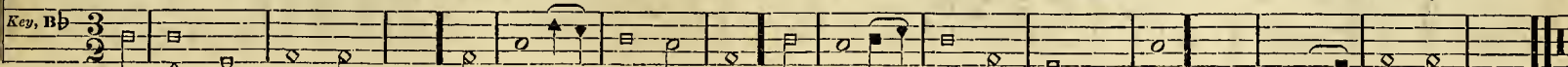


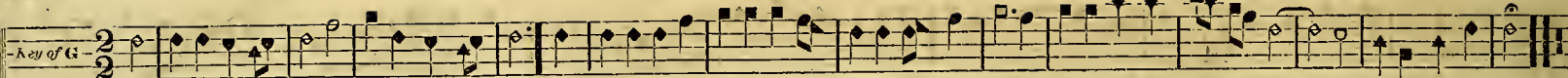
2. We lay our gar - ments by, Up - on our beds to rest; So death will soon dis - robe us all Of what is here pos - sess'd.

3. Lord, keep us safe this night, Se - cure from all our fears; May an - gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn - ing light ap - pears!

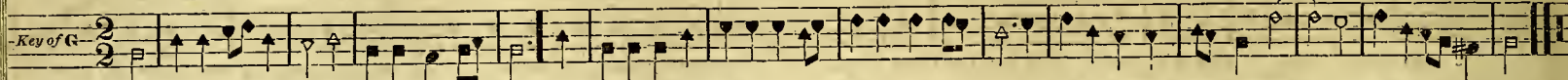


4. And when we ear - ly rise, And view th'un-wea - ried sun, May we set out to win the prize, And af - ter glo - ry run.

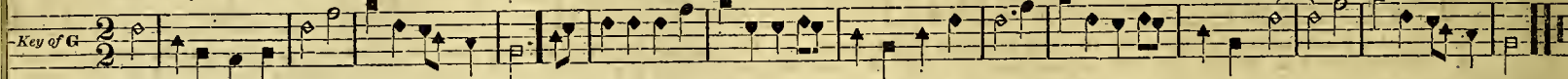




1. Thou Judge of quick and dead, Before whose bar se - vere, With ho - ly joy, or guilty dread, We all shall soon ap - pear, With ho - ly joy, or guil - ty dread, We all shall soon ap - pear -



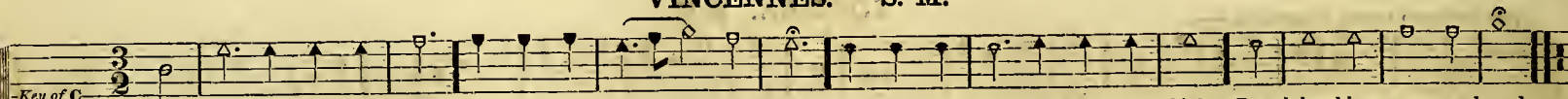
2. Our caution'd souls prepare For that tre - mend - ous day, And fill us now with watchful care, And stir us up to pray, And fill us now with watchful care, And stir us up to pray.
3. Oh may we all be found O - bedient to thy word; At - ten - tive to the trumpet's sound, And look - ing for our Lord! At - ten - tive to the trumpet's sound, And looking for our Lord!



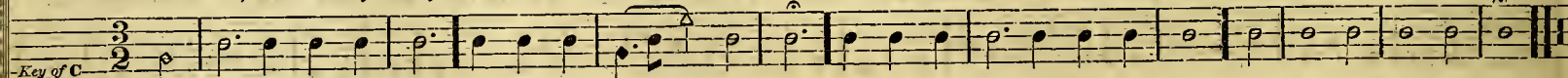
4. Oh may we all in - sure A lot a - mong the blest; And watch a moment to secure An ev - er - last - ing rest! And watch a moment to se - cure An ev - er - last - ing rest!



VINCENNES. S. M.



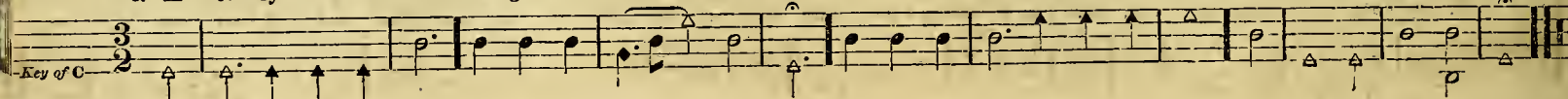
1. Be - hold, the lof - ty sky De - clares its ma - ker God; And all the star - ry works on high Pro - claim his power a - broad.



2. The darkness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night Di - vine - ly teach his name.



3. In ev' - ry 'diff' - rent land Their gen' - ral voice is known; They show the won - ders of his hand, And or - ders of his throne.



Slow.

Key, E♭ 2/2

1. And can I yet de - lay My lit - tle all to give? To tear my soul from earth a - way For Je - sus to re - ceive?

2. Nay, but I yield, I yield! I can hold out no more: I sink, by dy - ing love oom - pell'd, And own the con - que - ror!

3. Though late, I all for - sake; My friends, my all re - sign; Gra - cious Re - deem - er, take, oh take, And seal me ev - er thine!

4. Come, and pos - sess me whole, Nor hence a - gain re - move: Set - tle and fix my wav' - ring soul With all thy weight of love.

5. My one de - sire be this, Thy on - ly love to know; To seek and taste no oth - er bliss, No oth - er good be - low.

6. My life, my por - tion thou, Thou all - suf - fi - cient art; My hope, my heav'n - ly trea - sure, now En - ter and keep my heart!

PARAH. S. M.

Key of G 3/2

1. With hum - ble heart and tongue, My God, to thee I pray: Oh! bring me now, while I am young, To thee, the liv - ing way.

2. Make an un - guard - ed youth The ob - ject of thy care; Help me to choose the way of truth, And fly from ev' - ry snare.

Key, A♭ 3/2

1. While my Re-deem-er's near, My shep-herd and my guide, I bid fare-well to ev'-ry fear; I bid fare-well to ev'-ry fear: My wants are all sup-plied.

Key, A♭ 3/2

2. To ev-er fragrant meads, Where rich abundance grows, His gracious hand in-dul-gent leads, His gracious hand in-dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet re-pose.

Key, A♭ 3/2

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet restore; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more.

Key, A♭ 3/2

Rather slow, and in exact time.

MAZZAROTH. S. M.

FROM BLANGIN.

Key of D 2/2

1. Be - hold the morn-ing sun Be-gins his glo-rious way; His beams through all the nations run, And life and light con-vey, And life and light con-vey.

Key of D 2/2

2. But where the gos - pel comes, It spreads di-vin - er light, It calls dead sinners from their tombs, And gives the blind their sight, And gives the blind their sight.

Key of D 2/2

Slow. Semi-Chorus, or Sol.

Full Chorus.

Key of A

1. How charming is the place Where my Redeemer God Un - vails the glo - ries of his face, And sheds his love abroad! Hal-le-lu - jah! Hal-le-lu - jah!

Key of A

2. Here, on the mercy-seat, With radiant glory crown'd, Our joy - ful eyes behold him sit, And smile on all a - round. Hal-le-lu - jah! Hal-le-lu - jah!

Key of A

3. To him their prayers and cries Each contrite soul presents; And while he hears their humblesighs, He grants them all their wants. Hal-le-lu - jah! Hal-le-lu - jah!

4. Give me, O Lord, a place With-in thy blest a-bode, A - mong the chil - dren of thy grace, The servants of my God. Hal-le-lu - jah! Hal-le-lu - jah!

Key of A

ILLYRICUM. S. M.

Key of E

1. While my Re-deem-er's near, My Shepherd and my Guide, I bid fare-well to ev'-ry fear: My wants are all sup-plied, My wants are all sup-plied.

Key of E

2. To ev - er - fragrant meads, Where rich a-bundance grows, His gra-cious hand in - dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet re-pose, And guards my sweet repose.

Key of E

3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re - store; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more, And let me rove no more.

Key of E

Moderate.

Key of F 3/2

1. I lift my soul to God! My trust is in his name; Let not my foes that seek my blood, Still tri-umph in my shame.

Key of F 3/2

2. From ear-ly dawn-ing light Till eve-ning shades a-rise, For thy sal-va-tion, Lord, I wait, With ev-er-long-ing eyes.

Key of F 3/2

3. Re-mem-ber all thy grace, And lead me in thy truth; For-give the sins of ri-per days, And fol-lies of my youth.

4. The Lord is just and kind; The meek shall learn his ways, And ev'-ry hum-ble sin-ner find The me-thods of his grace.

Key of F 3/2

SEIR. S. M.

Moderate. Semi-Chorus.

Coda, Full Chorus.

Key of F 3/2

1. The Lord my Shepherd is; I shall be well sup-plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be-side? Hal-le-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!

Key of F 3/2

2. He leads me to the place Where heav'nly pasture grows; Where liv-ing waters gent-ly pass, And full sal-va-tion flows. Hal-le-lu-jah! Halle-lu-jah!

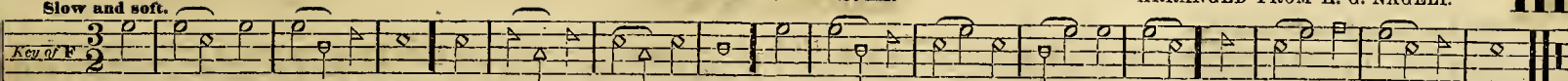
Key of F 3/2

Slow and soft.

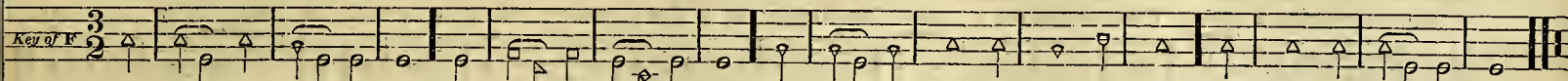
DENNIS. S. M.

ARRANGED FROM H. G. NAGELL.

111



1. How gen - tle God's commands! How kind his pre - cepts are! Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his con - stant care.



2. His houn - ty will pro - vide; His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That hand which hears cre - a - tion up, Shall guard his chil - dren well.

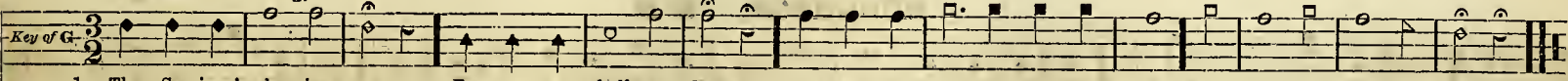


3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind? Oh, seek your heav'n - ly Fa - ther's throne, And peace and com - fort find.



With boldness and energy.

KEPNER. S. M.



1. The Sa - viour's glo - rious name For - ev - er shall en - dure; Long as the sun, his match - less fame Shall ev - er stand se - cure.



2. Won - ders of grace and pow'r To Thee a - lone he - long; Thy church those won - ders shall a - dore, In ev - er - last - ing song.



3. O Is - rael, bless him still, His name to hon - our raise; Let all the earth his glo - ry fill, Mid songs of grate - ful praise.

4. Je - ho - vah, God most high, We spread thy praise a - broad; Through all the world thy fame shall fly, O God, thine Is - rael's God!



With firmness and steadiness of time.

Key of G 2/2

1. My soul, re-peat His praise, Whose mercies are so great; Whose an-ger is so slow to rise, So rea-dy to a-bate, So rea - - dy to a-bate.

Key of G 2/2

2. His pow'r subdues our sins, And his for-giv-ing love, Far as the east is from the west, Doth all our guilt re-move, Doth all . . our guilt re-move.

Key of G 2/2

3. High as the heav'ns are raised A - bove the ground we tread, So far the rich-es of his grace Our highest thoughts exceed, Our high - est thoughts exceed.

Key of G 2/2

HOUGHTON. S. M.

Key of A 3/2

1. Je - sns, who knows full well The heart of ev' - ry saint, In - vites us all our griefs to tell To pray, and ne - ver faint.

Key of A 3/2

2. He bows his gra - cious ear— We ne - ver plead in vain; Then let us wait till he ap - pear, And pray, and pray a - gain.

Key of A 3/2

Key of E 3/2

1. Be - hold, the lof - ty sky De - clares its ma - ker God; And all the star - ry works on high, Pro - claim his pow'r a - broad.

Key of E 3/2

2. The dark - ness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night Di - vine - ly teach his name.

Key of E 3/2

3. In ev' - ry diff' - rent land Their gen' - ral voice is known; They show the won - ders of his hand, And or - ders of his throne.

Key of E 3/2

CARLISLE. S. M.

With tender and solemn feeling.

Key of G 3/2

1. O God to earth in - cline, With mer - cies from a - bove; And let thy pres - ence round us shine, With beams of heav'n - ly love.

Key of G 3/2

2. Thro' all the earth be - low, Thy ways of grace pro - claim, Till dis - tant na - tions hear and know, The Sa - viour's bless - ed name.

Key of G 3/2

3. Now let the world a - gree One gen - 'ral voice to raise; Till all man - kind pre - sent to thee, Their songs of grate - ful praise.

4. Oh let the na - tions round, Their cheer - ful pow'rs em - ploy, And earth's far dis - tant coasts re - sound With shouts of sa - cred joy.

Key of G 3/2

H

VILLA. S. M.

Key of G

1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing: Je - ho - vah is the sov' - reign God, The u - ni - ver - - sal king.

Key of G

2. Come, wor-ship at his throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He form'd us by - - his word.

Key of G

2. To - day at - tend his voice, Nor dare pro-voke his rod; Come, like the peo - ple of his choice, And own your gra - - - cious God.

Key of G

LODL. S. M.

Key of G

1. Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of his choice; Stand up, and bless the Lord your God, With heart, and soul, and voice.

2. Though high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bless - ing high, Who would not fear his ho - ly name, And laud and mag - ni - fy?

Key of G

3. Oh for the liv - ing flame From his own al - tar brought, To touch our lips, our minds in - spire, And raise to heav'n our thought.

4. There, with be - nign re - gard, Our hymns he deign to hear; Though un - re - veal'd to mor - tal sense, The spir - it feels him near.

Key of G

5. God is our strength and song, And his sal - va - tion ours; Then be his love in Christ pro - claim'd With all our ran - som'd pow'rs.

6. Stand up, and bless the Lord, The Lord your God a - dore; Stand up, and bless his glo - rious name, Henceforth for - ev - er more.

Key of G

MARATHON. S. M.

ARRANGED FROM NAGELI.

115

Soft and smooth.

Key of G. 3/2

1. The Lord as-cends on high, And asks to rule the earth; The mer-it of his blood he pleads, And pleads his heav'n-ly birth.

Key of G. 3/2

2. He asks—and God be-stows A large in-her-i-tance: Far as the world's re-mo-test ends His king-dom shall ad-vance.

Key of G. 3/2

3. The na-tions that re-bel Must feel his i-ron rod: He'll vin-di-cate those hon-ours well, Which he re-ceived from God.

4. Be wise, ye rul-ers, now, And wor-ship at his throne: With tremb-ling joy, ye peo-ple, bow To God's ex-alt-ed Son.

Key of G. 3/2

CALMAR. S. M.

ARRANGED FROM A GREGORIAN CHANT, BY L. MASON, 1832.

In choral style.

Key of D. 3/2

1. Great is the Lord, our God, And let his praise be great; He makes the church-es his a-bode, His most de-light-ful seat.

Key of D. 3/2

2. In Zi-on God is known, A re-fuge in dis-tress: How bright has his sal-va-tion shone! How fair his heav'n-ly grace!

Key of D. 3/2

3. When kings a-gainst her join'd, And saw the Lord was there; In wild con-fu-sion of the mind, They fled with has-ty fear.

Key of D. 3/2

With boldness.

Key of D

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 2. Oh watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re - new it bold - ly ev' - ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.

Key of D

3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thy ar - mour down Thy arduous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.

Key of D

4. Fight on my soul till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll take thee at thy part - ing breath Up to his blest a - bode.

Key of D

DEXTER. S. M.

Spirited, bold, but not hurried.

Key of E

1. Grace! 'tis a charm - ing sound! Har - mo - nions to the ear! Heav'n with the echo shall resound, Heav'n with the echo shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
 2. Grace first con - triv'd a way To save re - hel - ious man; And all its steps that grace display, And all its steps that grace dis - play Which drew the wondrous plan.

Key of E

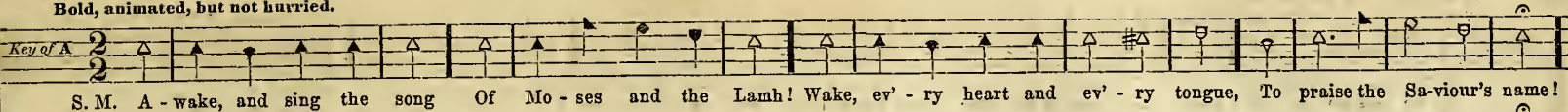
3. Grace taught my rov - ing feet To tread the heav'n - ly road; And new supplies each hour I meet, And new supplies each hour I meet, While press - ing on to God.

Key of E

4. Grace all the work shall crown, Through ev - er - last - ing days: It lays in heav'n the topmost stone, It lays in heav'n the topmost stone, And well de - serves the praise.

Key of E

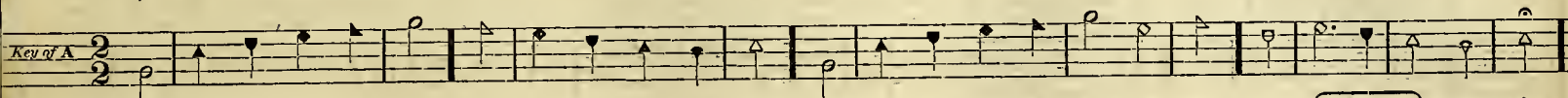
Bold, animated, but not hurried.

Key of A 

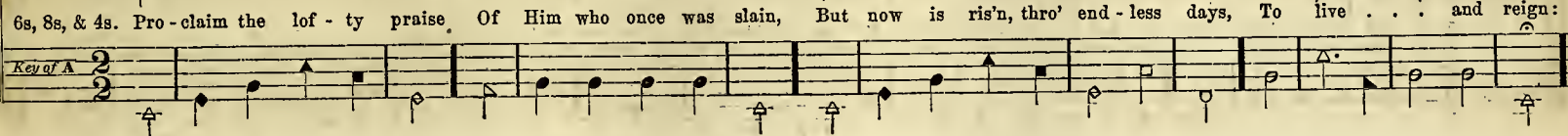
S. M. A - wake, and sing the song Of Mo - ses and the Lamh! Wake, ev - ry heart and ev - ry tongue, To praise the Sa - viour's name!

Key of A 

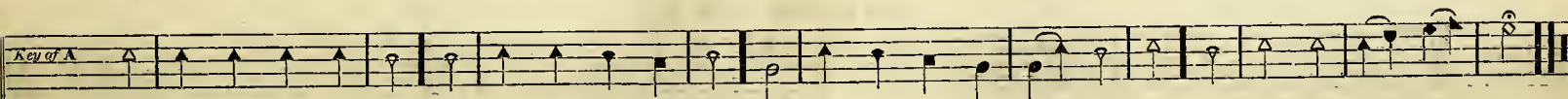
6s, 8s, & 4s. Pro - claim the lof - ty praise Of Him who once was slain, But now is ris'n, thro' end - less days, To live . . . and reign:

Key of A 

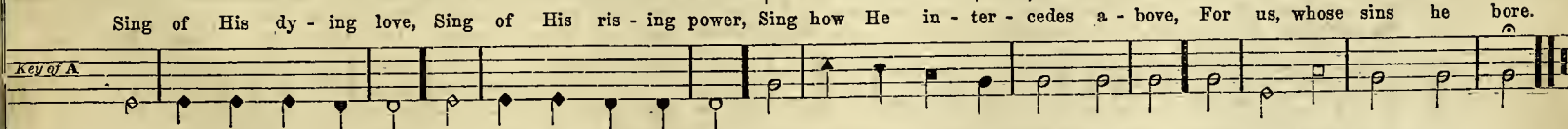
Sing of His dy - ing love, Sing of His ris - ing power, Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove, For us, whose sins he bore.

Key of A 

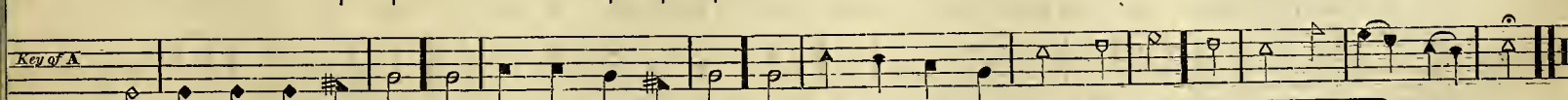
He lives and reigns on high, Who hought us with his blood; En - throned a - hove the far - thest sky - Our Sa - - viour, God.

Key of A 

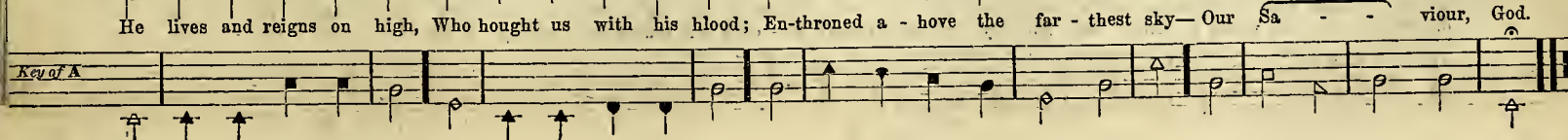
Sing of His dy - ing love, Sing of His ris - ing power, Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove, For us, whose sins he bore.

Key of A 

He lives and reigns on high, Who hought us with his blood; En - throned a - hove the far - thest sky - Our Sa - - viour, God.

Key of A 

Sing of His dy - ing love, Sing of His ris - ing power, Sing how He in - ter - cedes a - bove, For us, whose sins he bore.

Key of A 

He lives and reigns on high, Who hought us with his blood; En - throned a - hove the far - thest sky - Our Sa - - viour, God.

In a gentle and flowing style.

Key of F

6
4

1. The Lord my shepherd is; I shall he well sup-plied: Since he is mine, and I am his What can I want be-side? What can I want he-side?
2. He leads me to the place Where heav'nly pas-ture grows; Where living wa-ters gent-ly pass And full sal-va-tion flows, And full sal-va-tion flows.

Key of F

6
4

3. If e'er I go a-stray, He doth my soul re-claim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho-ly name, For his most ho-ly name.
4. While he af-fords his aid, I can-not yield to fear; Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My shepherd's with me there, My shepherd's with me there.

Key of F

6
4

5. A-mid sur-round-ing foes Thou dost my ta-ble spread; My cup with bless-ings o-verflows, And joy ex-alt's my head, And joy ex-alt's my head.
6. The houn-ties of thy love Shall crown my fu-ture days; Nor from thy house will I remove, Nor cease to speak thy praise, Nor cease to speak thy praise.

Key of F

6
4

LANDON. S. M.

Moderate.

Key of G

2
2

1. Be-hold, the lof-ty sky De-clares its ma-ker God; And all the star-ry works on high Pro-claim his power a-broad.
2. The dark-ness and the light Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night, Di-vine-ly teach his name.

Key of G

2
2

3. In ev'-ry different land Their gene-ral voice is known; They show the wonders of his hand, And or-ders of his throne.

Key of G

2
2

4. His laws are just and pure, His truth with-out de-ceit; His prom-is-es for-ev-er sure, And his re-wards are great.
5. While of thy works I sing, Thy glo-ry to pro-claim; Ac-cept the praise, my God, my King, In my Re-deem-er's name.

Key of G

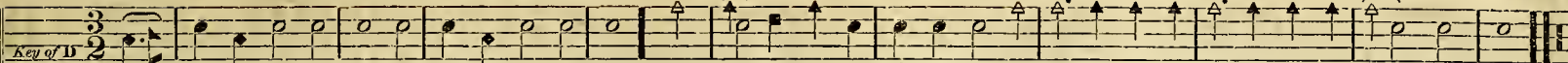
2
2

Slow.

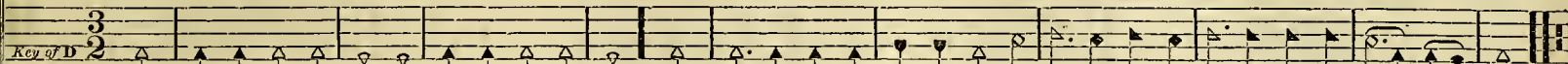
TALON. S. M.

ARRANGED FROM F. C. FESCA.

119



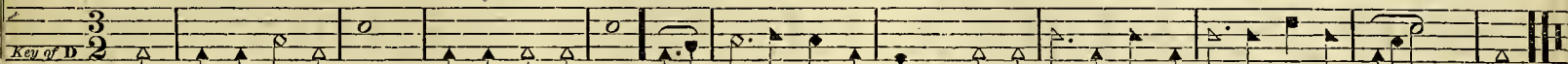
1. While my Re-deem-er's near, My shepherd, and my guide, I bid fare-well to ev'-ry fear: My wants are all supplied, My wants are all sup-plied.



2. To ev-er fragrant meads, Where rich a-bundance grows, His gra-cious hand in-dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet repose, And guards my sweet re- pose.

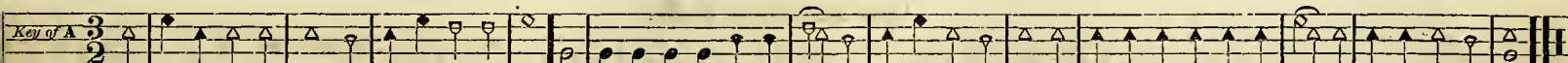


3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re-store; And guard me with thy watchful eye, And let me rove no more, And let me rove no more.

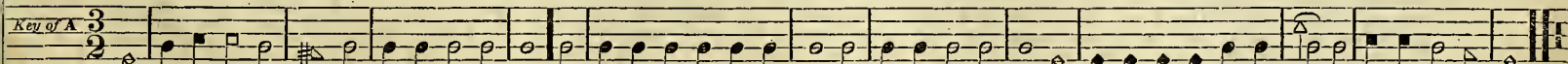


NEANDER. S. M.

ARRANGED FROM KUH LAU.



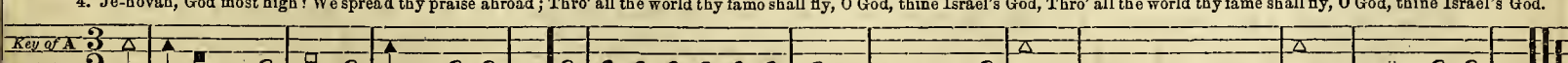
1. The Saviour's glorious name For- ev- er shall en-dure, Long as the sun his matchless fame Shall ev-er stand se-cure, Long as the sun his matchless fame Shall ever stand se- cure.



2. Won-ders of grace and pow'r To thee a- lone belong: Thy church those wonders shall adore, In ev- er-lasting song, Thy church those wonders shall adore, In ev- er-last-ing song.



3. O Israel, bless him still, His name to hon-our raise; Let all the earth his glo-ry fill, Midst songs of grateful praise, Let all the earth his glo-ry fill, Midst songs of grateful praise.



4. Je-hovah, God most high! We spread thy praise abroad; Thro' all the world thy fame shall fly, O God, thine Israel's God, Thro' all the world thy fame shall fly, O God, thine Israel's God.

Moderate.

Key of E 3/2

S. M. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, Let all the na - tions fear; Let sin - ners trem - ble at his throne, And saints be hum - ble there.

Key of E 3/2

S. H. M. Faith is the Chris - tian's prop, Where-on his sor - rows lean, } It is the an - chor of his soul, When tempests rage and bil - lows roll.
It is the substance of his hope, His proof of things un - seen; }

Key of E 3/2

* By repeating the first part of the tune, and by removing the ties for the third and sixth lines of the stanza.

CAPELLO. S. M.

Moderate.

Key, Eb 3/2

1. The pi - ty of the Lord To those that fear his name, Is such as ten - der pa - rents feel - He knows our fee - ble frame.
2. He knows we are but dust, Scat - tered with ev - ry breath; His an - ger, like a ris - ing wind, Can send us swift to death.

Key, Eb 3/2

3. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flow'r! When blast - ing winds sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour.

Key, Eb 3/2

4. But thy com - pas - sions, Lord, To end - less years en - dure; And chil - dren's chil - dren ev - er find Thy words of prom - ise sure.

Key, Eb 3/2

Rather slow, and in a smooth, gliding style.

PAVONIA. S. M.

REV. E. S. WIDDEMER.

121

Key of G 3/2

1. Se - rene I lay me down, Be - neath His guar - dian care: I slept—and I a - woke, and found My kind Pre - ser - ver near.

Key of G 3/2

2. Thus does thine arm sup - port This weak, de - fence - less frame: But whence these fa - vours, Lord, to me, All worth - less as I am?

Key of G 3/2

3. Oh, how shall I re - pay The boun - ties of my God? This fee - ble spi - rit pants be - neath The pleas - ing, pain - ful load.

Key of G 3/2

4. My life I would a - new De - vote, O Lord, to thee; And in thy ser - vice I would spend A long e - ter - ni - ty.

Moderate.

BARNES. S. M.

REV. E. S. WIDDEMER.

Key of E 2/2

1. Once more, be - fore we part, Oh bless the Saviour's name; Let ev' - ry tongue and ev' - ry heart A - dore and praise the same.

Key of E 2/2

2. Lord, in thy grace we came: That bless - ing still im - part; We meet in Je - sus' sa - cred name—In Je - sus' name we part.

Key of E 2/2

3. Still on thy ho - ly word We'll live, and feed, and grow, And still go on to know the Lord, And prac - tise what we know.

Key of E 2/2

Key of A 2/2

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.

Key of A 2/2

2. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mour down: Thy ar - duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.

Key of A 2/2

Key of A 2/2

Key of A 2/2

Oh watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re - new it bold - ly ev' - ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.

Key of A 2/2

Key of A 2/2

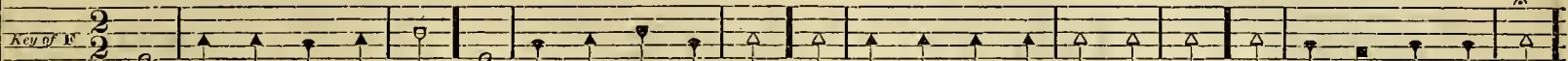
Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to his blest a - bode.

Key of A 2/2

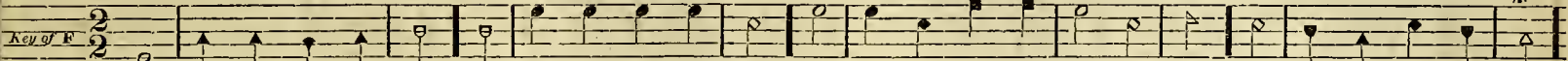
Moderate.



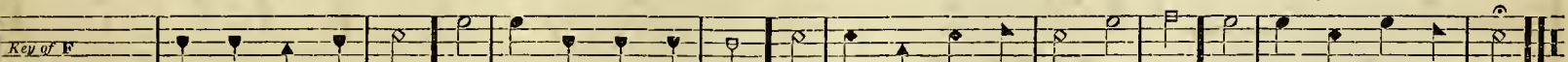
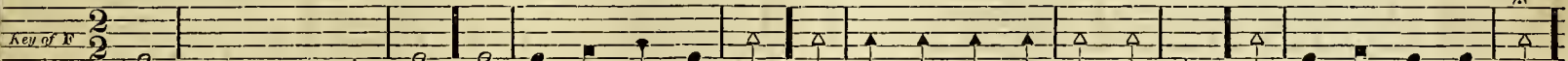
1. Oh bless the Lord, my soul; Let all with - in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose fa - vours are di - vine.



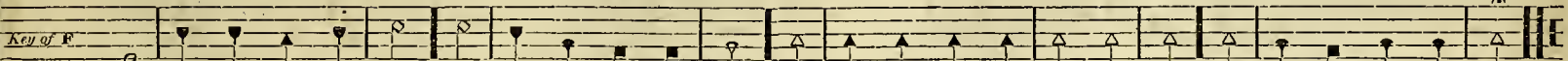
2. 'Tis he for - gives thy sins; 'Tis he re - lieves thy pain; 'Tis he that heals thy sick - ness - es, And gives thee strength a - gain.



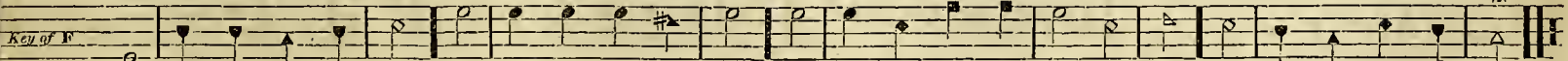
3. He fills the poor with good; He gives the suff' - rers rest: The Lord hath judg - ment for the proud, And jus - tice for th'op - press'd.



Oh bless the Lord, my soul; Nor let his mer - cies lie For - got - ten in un - thank - ful - ness, And with - out prais - es die.



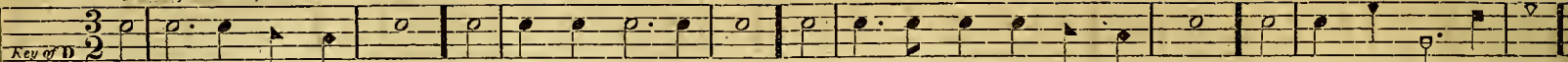
He crowns thy life with love, When ran - som'd from the grave; He who re - deem'd my soul from hell, Hath sov' - reign pow'r to save.



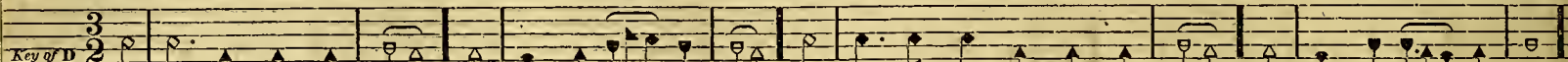
His won - drous works and ways He made by Mo - ses known; But sent the world his truth and grace By his be - lov - ed Son.



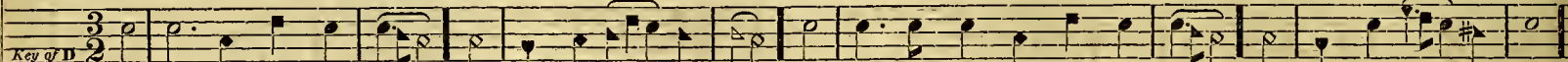
Gentle, distinct, and rather slow.



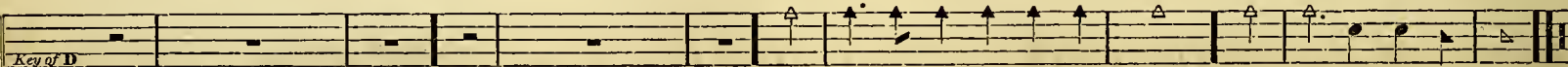
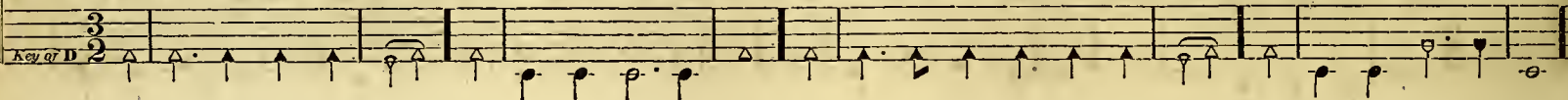
1. The Lord my shep-herd is; I shall be well sup-plied; Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be-side?



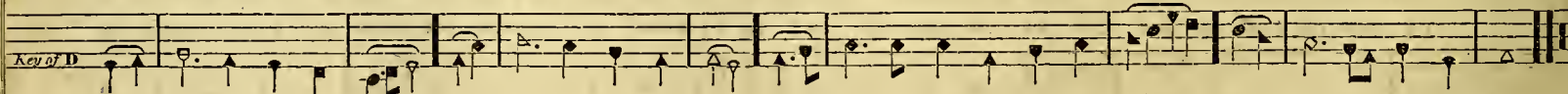
3. If e'er I go a-stray, He doth my soul re-claim; And guides me in his own right way, For his most ho-ly name.



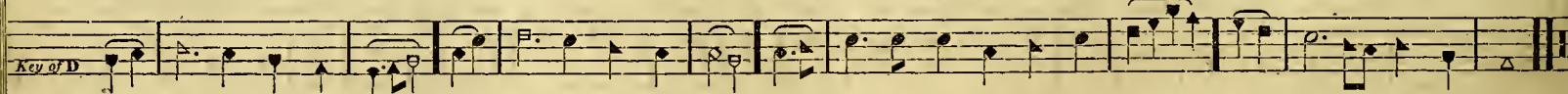
5. A-mid sur-round-ing foes, Thou dost my ta-ble spread; My cup with bless-ings o-ver-flows, And joy ex-alt my head.



2. He leads me to the place, Where heav'n-ly pas-ture grows; Where liv-ing wa-ters gent-ly pass, And full sal-va-tion flows.



4. While he af-fords his aid, I can-not yield to fear; Though I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My shepherd's with me there.



6. The boun-ties of thy love Shall crown my fu-ture days; Nor from thy house will I re-move, Nor cease to speak thy praise.



Moderate.

Key of F

1. How beau-tious are their feet, Who stand on Zi-on's hill! Who bring sal-va-tion on their tongues, And words of peace re-veal.

Key of F

3. How hap-py are our ears That hear this joy-ful sound, Which kings and pro-phets wait-ed for, And sought, but nev-er found.

Key of F

5. The watch-men join their voice, And tune-ful notes em-ploy; Je-ru-sa-lem breaks forth in songs, And des-erts learn the joy.

Key of F

2. How charm-ing is their voice! How sweet their ti-dings are! "Zi-on, be-hold thy Sa-viour King, He reigns and tri-umphs here."

Key of F

4. How bless-ed are our eyes, That see this heav'n-ly light! Pro-phets and kings de-sired it long, But died with-out the sight.

Key of F

6. The Lord makes bare his arm Through all the earth a-broad; Let ev'-ry na-tion now be-hold Their Sa-viour and their God.

Key of F

Moderate.

Solo.

Key, Bb 2/2

1. I love thy kingdom, Lord! The house of thine a - hode, The church our hlest Redeemer saved With his own precious blood. 2. I love thy church, O God!

Key, Bb 2/2

Key, Bb 2/2

1. I love thy kingdom, Lord! The house of thine a - hode, The church our blest Redeemer saved With his own precious blood. 2. I love thy church, O God!

Key, Bb 2/2

Chorus.

Key, Bb

Her walls he - fore thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And gra - ven on thy hand, And gra - ven on thy hand.

Key, Bb

Key, Bb

Her walls be - fore thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And gra - ven on thy hand, And gra - ven on thy hand.

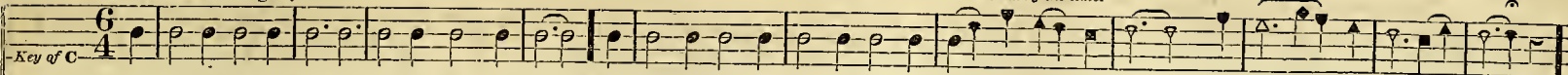
Key, Bb

CLARENCE. S. M. (Double.)

127

In a smooth flowing style.

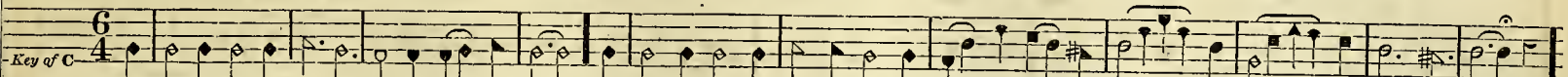
Do not hurry the time.



1. How heauteous are their feet Who stand on Zi-ou's hill! Who bring salvation on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal And words of peace re - veal!



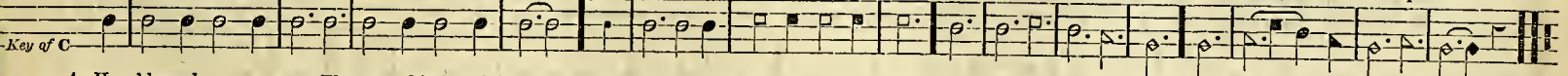
3. How hap-py are our ears, That hear this joy-ful sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought, hut never found! And sought, but ne-ver found!



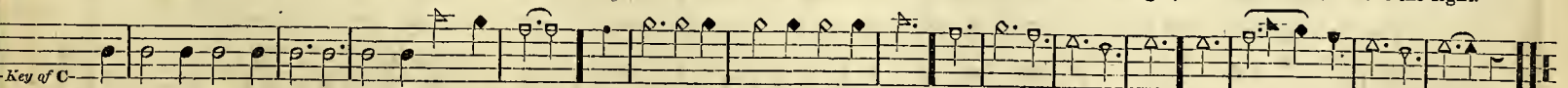
5. The watchmen join their voice, And tuneful notes employ; Jerusalem breaks forth in songs, And deserts learn the joy, . . . And de - serts learn the joy!



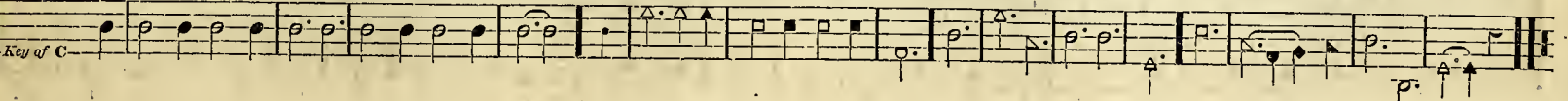
2. How charming is their voice! How sweet their tidings are? "Zi-on, he-hold thy Saviour King, He reigns and triumphs here, He reigns and triumphs here."



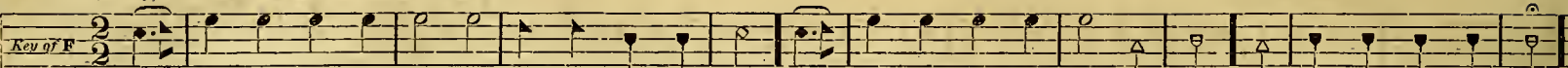
4. How blessed are our eyes, That see this heav'nly light! Prophets and kings desir'd it long, But died with-out the sight, But died with-out the sight.



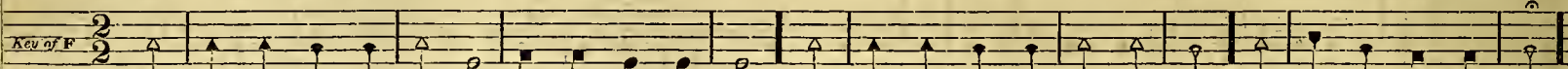
6. The Lord makes bare his arm Thro' all the earth abroad! Let ev'ry na-tion now be-hold Their Saviour and their God, Their Sa - viour and their God.



Slowly, and with clear and distinct articulation.



1. I love thy king-dom, Lord, The house of thine a-bode, The church our blest Re-deem-er saved With his own pre-cious blood.
 3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs as-cend; To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.



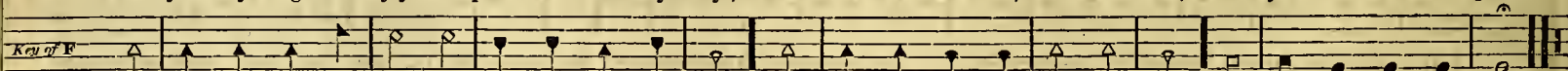
5. Je-sus, thou friend di-vine, Our Sa-viour, and our King, Thy hand from ev'-ry snare and foe Shall great de-liv'-rance bring.



6s, 8s, & 4s. Yes, God him-self hath sworn, I on his oath de-pend, I shall on ea-gle's wings up-borne To heav'n . . . as-cend.



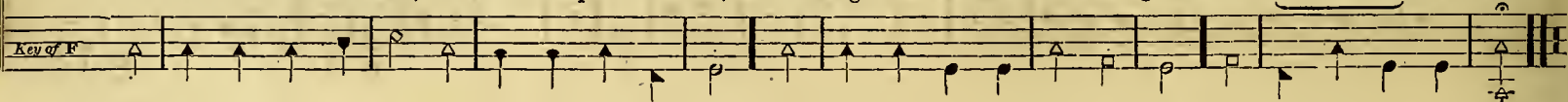
2. I love thy church, O God! Her walls be-fore thee stand, Dear as the ap-ple of thine eye, And gra-ven on thy hand.
 4. Be-yond my high-est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways, Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.



6. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi-on shall be giv'n The bright-est glo-ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n.



I shall be-hold his face, I shall his pow'r a-dore, And sing the won-ders of his grace For ev-er more.



ALLENZA. S. M. (Double.)

ARRANGED FROM AN ENGLISH TUNE.

129

Moderate.

Key of C

1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known; }
Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus surround the throne. } 2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God; But chil-dren of the heav'nly King May speak their joys a - broad.

Key of C

Key of C

3. The hill of Zi-on yields A thousand sa-cred sweets, }
Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets. } 4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev'-ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair-er worlds on high.

Key of C

TREVISO. S. M. (Double.)

1st Time.

2d Time.

Key of F

1. Far as thy name is known The world declares thy praise; Thy saints, O Lord, be-fore thy throne, Their songs of hon - or raise. }
2. With joy the peo - ple stand On Zi-on's oho-sen hill, Proclaim the won-ders of thy hand, (Omit.) } And counsels of thy will.

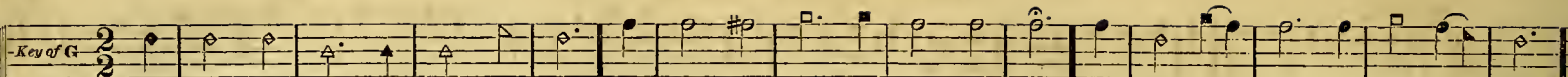
Key of F

3. Let strangers walk a - round The ci - ty where we dwell, Compass and view thine ho-ly ground, And mark the build-ing well; }
4. The or - der of thy house, The wor-ship of thy court, The cheerful songs, the so-lemn vows; (Omit.) } And make a fair re - port.

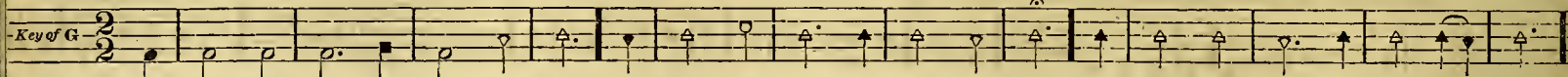
Key of F

5. How de-cent, and how wise! How glo-rious to be-hold! Be-yond the pomp that charms the eyes, And rites a-dorn'd with gold. }
6. The God we wor-ship now Will guide us till we die; Will be our God, while here be-low, (Omit.) } And ours a - bove the sky.

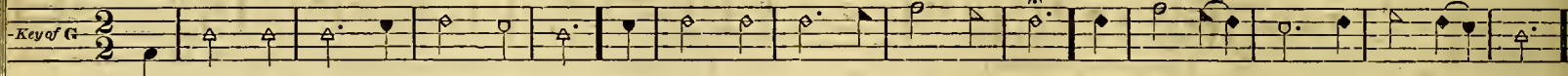
Key of F



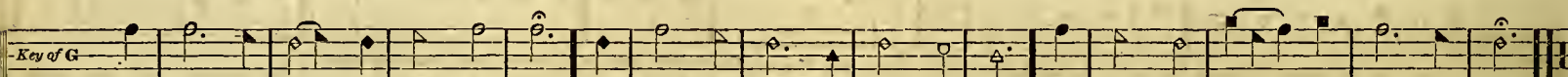
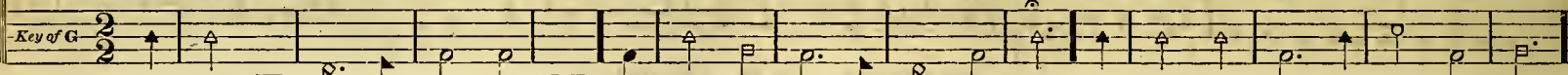
1. To thee, great God of love! I bow, And pros-trate in thy sight a-dore: By faith I see thee pass-ing now;



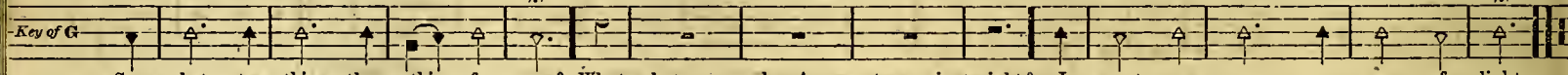
2. The ful-ness of my vast re-ward A bless'd e-ter-ni-ty shall be:—But hast thou not on earth pre-pared



3. More fa-vour'd than the saints of old,—Who now by faith ap-proach to thee, Shall all with o-pen face be-hold
4. This, this is our high call-ing's prize! Thine im-age in thy Son I claim: And still to high-er glo-ries rise,



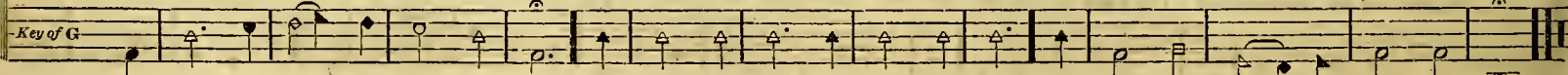
I have, but still I ask for more; A glimpse of love can-not suf-fice, My soul for all . . thy pre-sence cries.



Some bet-ter thing than this for me? What,—but one drop!—one tran-sient sight? I want a sun—a sea of light.



In Christ, the glo-rious De-i-ty,— Shall see and put sal-va-tion on, The na-ture of . . thy sin-less Son.
Till, all trans-form'd, I know thy name, And glide to all my heav'n a-bove, My high-est heav'n in Je-sus' love.



Moderate.

GREENFIELD. L. P. M.

EDSON.

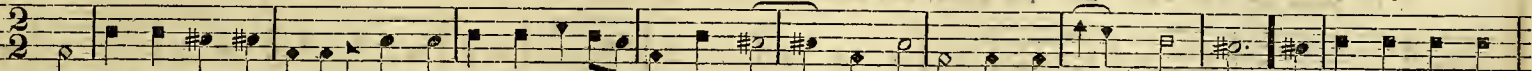
131

Key, Bb



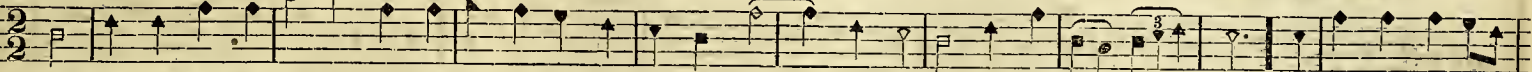
1. Let all the earth their voi - ces raise, To sing the choic - est psalms of praise, To sing and bless Je - ho - vah's name: His glo - ry let the

Key, Bb



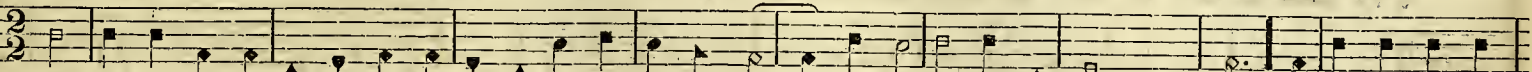
2. He fram'd the globe; he built the sky; He made the shin - ing world on high, And reigns complete in glo - ry there: His beams are ma - jes -

Key, Bb

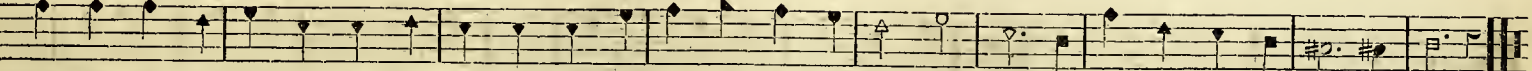


3. Come the great day, the glo - rious honr, When earth shall feel his sav - ing - pow'r, And barb'rous na - tions fear his name: Then shall the race of

Key, Bb



Key, Bb



hea - then know, His won - ders to the na - tions show, And all his sav - ing works pro - claim, And all his sav - ing works pro - claim.

Key, Bb



ty and light; His beau - ties, how di - vine - ly bright! His tem - ple, how di - vine - ly fair! His tem - ple, how di - vine - ly fair!

Key, Bb



men con - fess The beau - ty of his ho - li - ness, And in his courts his grace pro - claim, And in his courts his grace pro - claim.

Key, Bb



With dignity and cheerfulness.

Key of F
3/2

1. I'll praise my Ma - ker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs:

Key of F
3/2

2. How blest the man whose hopes re - - ly On Is - rael's God! he made the sky, And earth and seas, with all their train:

Key of F
3/2

3. I'll praise him while he lends me breath; And when my voice is lost in death, Praise shall em - ploy my no - bler pow'rs:

Key of F
3/2

My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and thought and be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - i - ty en - dures.

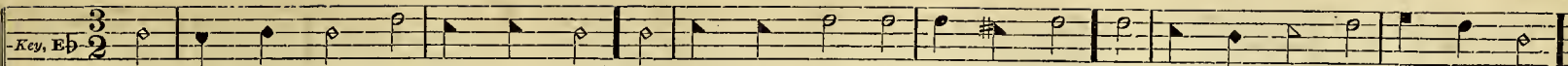
Key of F
3/2

His truth for - - ev - er stands se - - cure, He saves th'op-press'd, he feeds the poor, And none shall find his pro - mise vain.

Key of F
3/2

My days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and thought and be - ing last, Or im - mor - tal - - i - ty en - dures.

Key of F
3/2



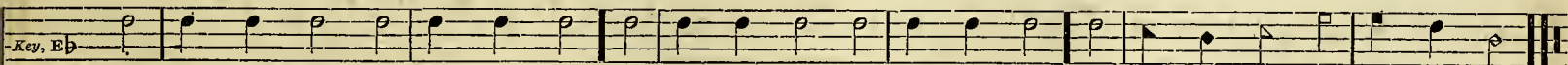
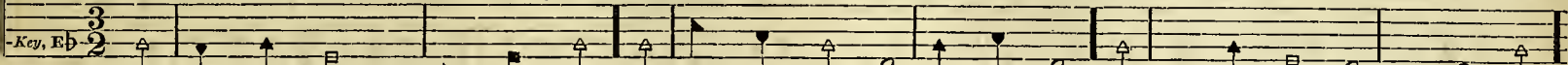
1. I love the vol - ume of thy word; What light and joy those leaves af - ford To souls be - night - ed and dis - tress'd



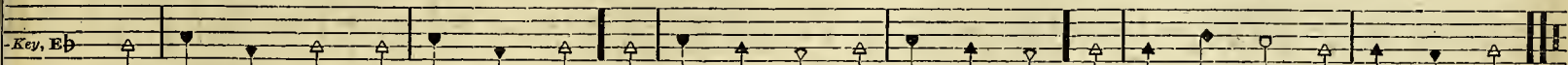
2. Thy threat' - nings wake my slumb' - ring eyes, And warn me where my dan - ger lies; But 'tis thy bless - ed gos - pel, Lord,



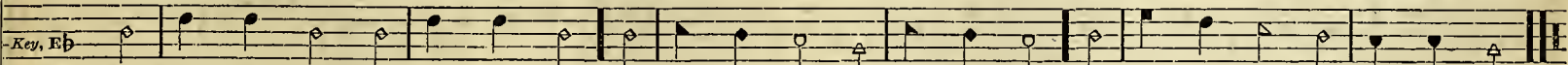
3. Who knows the er - rors of his thoughts? My God for - give my se - cret faults, And from pre - sump-tuous sins re - strain:



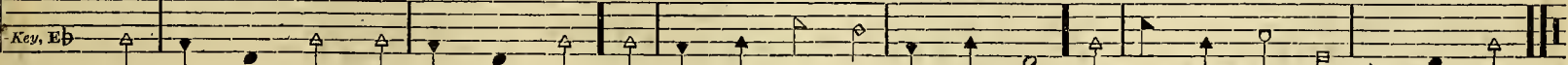
Thy pre - cepts guide my doubt - ful way, Thy fear for - bids my feet to stray, Thy pro - mise leads my heart to rest.



That makes my guil - ty con - science clean, Con - verts my soul, sub - dues my sin, And gives a free but large re - ward.



Ac - cept my poor at - tempts of praise, That I have read thy book of grace, And book of na - ture not in vain.



Key of G

1. When thou, my right - eous Judge, shalt come To bring thy ran-som'd peo - ple home, Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worthless worm as

Key of G

2. I love to meet a - mong them now, Be - fore thy gra-cious feet to bow, Though vi - lest of them all: But can I bear the pier-cing

Key of G

3. Prevent, pre - vent it by thy grace; Be thou, dear Lord, my hid - ing - place, In this ac - cept-ed day: Thy pard'ning voice, oh let me

4. Let me a - mong thy saints be found, Whene'er th' arch-an-gel's trump shall sound, To see thy smil - ing face: Then loud-est of the crowd I'll

Key of G

Key of G

I, Who sometimes am a - fraid to die, Be found at thy right hand, Be found at thy right hand, Be found at thy right hand?

Key of G

thought—What if my names should be left out, When thou for them shalt call, When thou for them shalt call, When thou for them shalt call!

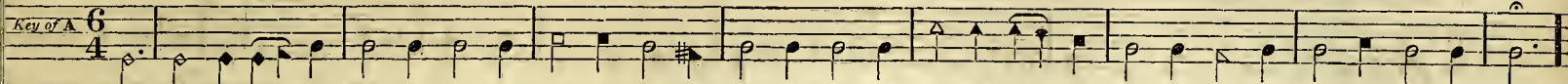
Key of G

hear, To still my un - be - liev - ing fear; Nor let me fall, I pray, Nor let me fall, I pray, Nor let me fall, I pray.
sing, While heav'n's resound-ing man - sions ring With shouts of sov'-reign grace, With shouts of sov'-reign grace, With shouts of sov'-reign grace.

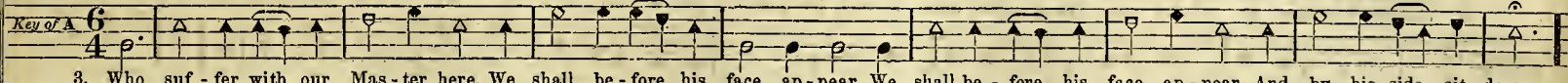
Key of G



1. Come on, my part-ners in dis-tress, My com-rades thro' the wil-der-ness, My com-rades thro' the wil-der-ness, Who still your bo-dies feel:

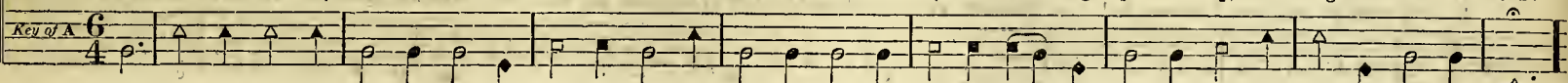


2. Be-yond the bounds of time and space Look for-ward to that heav'n-ly place, Look for-ward to that heav'n-ly place, The saints' se-cure a-bode:



3. Who suf-fer with our Mas-ter here, We shall be-fore his face ap-pear, We shall be-fore his face ap-pear, And by his side sit down:

4. Thrice bless-ed, bliss-in-spir-ing hope! It lifts the faint-ing spi-rits up, It lifts the faint-ing spi-rits up, It brings to life the dead:



A-while for-get your griefs and fears, And look be-yond this vale of tears, And look be-yond this vale of tears, To that ce-les-tial hill.

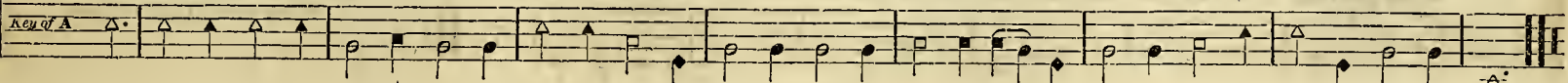


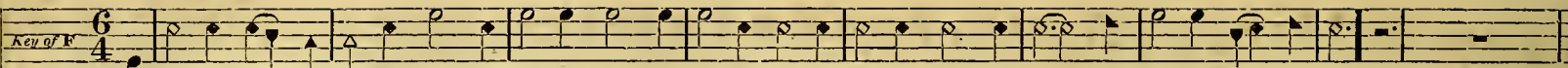
On faith's strong ea-gle pin-ions rise, And force your pas-sage to the skies, And force your pas-sage to the skies, And scale the mount of God.



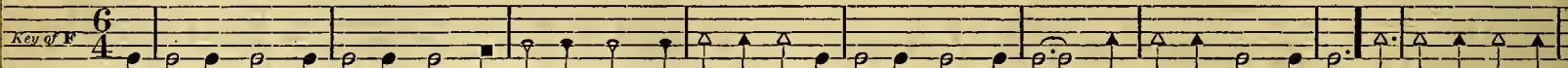
To pa-tient faith the prize is sure; And all that to the end en-dure, And all that to the end en-dure The cross, shall wear the crown.

Our con-flicts here shall soon be past, And you and I as-cend at last, And you and I as-cend at last, Tri-um-phant with our Head.





1. The Lord in - to his gar-den comes; The spi-ces yield a rich per-fume, The li-lies grow and thrive, The li-lies grow and thrive: Re-freshing show'rs of

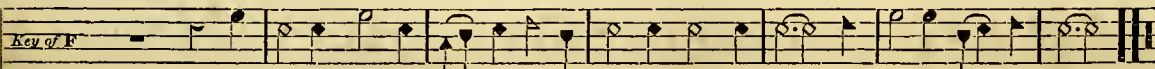
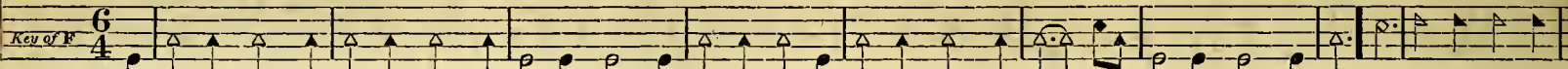


2. Oh that this dry and bar-ren ground In springs of wa - ter may a-bound, A fruit-ful soil be - come! A fruitful soil be - come! The de-sert blossoms

3. The glo-rious time is roll-ing on, The gracious work is now be-gun, My soul a wit - ness is, My soul a wit - ness is: I taste and see the



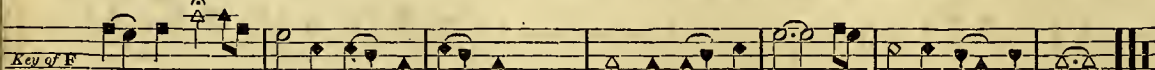
4. The worst of sin - ners here may find A Sa-viour pi - ti-ful and kind, Who will them all re - ceive! Who will them all re - ceive! None are too late who



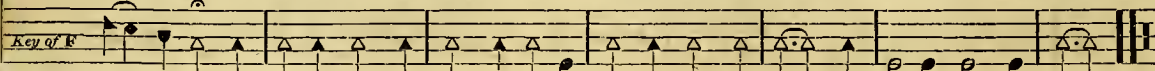
grace divine, From Jesus flow to ev' - ry vine, Which makes the dead revive, Which makes the dead re - vive.



as the rose, When Je-sus conquers all his foes, And makes his people one, Makes all his peo - ple one.
par-don free, For all man-kind as well as me, Who come to Christ may live, Who come to Christ may live.



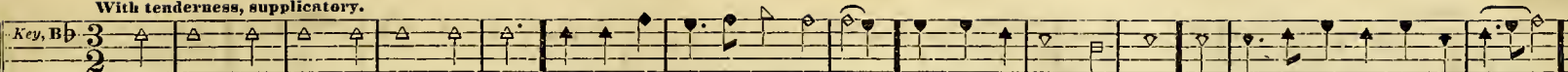
will re-pent; Out of one sin - ner le-gions went; Je-sus did him re-lieve, Je - sus did him re - lieve.



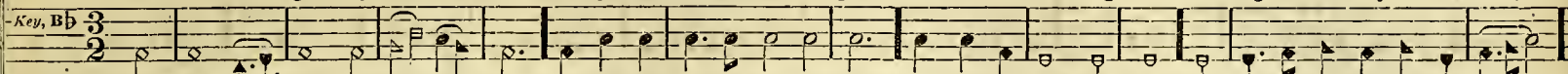
5. Come, brethren, ye who love tho Lord,
And taste the sweetness of his word,
In Jesus' ways go on;
Our troubles and our trials here
Will only make us richer there,
When we arrive at home.

6. Amen, amen, my soul replies,
I'm bound to meet you in the skies
And claim my mansion there;
Now here's my heart and here's my hand,
To meet you in that heavenly land,
Where we shall part no more.

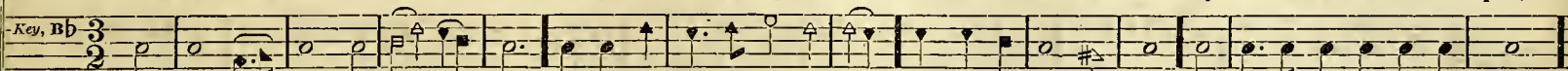
With tenderness, supplicatory.



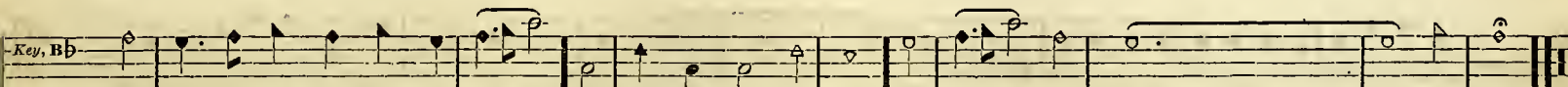
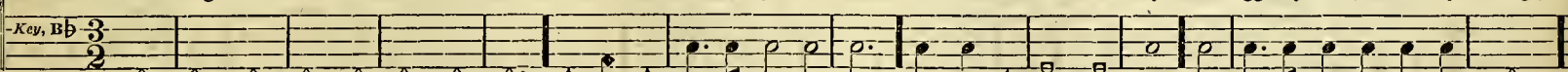
1. O thou that hear'st the pray'r of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death, That casts it - self on thee? I have no refuge of my own,
2. Slain in the guil - ty sin - ner's stand, His spot-less righteousness I plead, And his a - vail - ing blood: That righteousness my robe shall be,



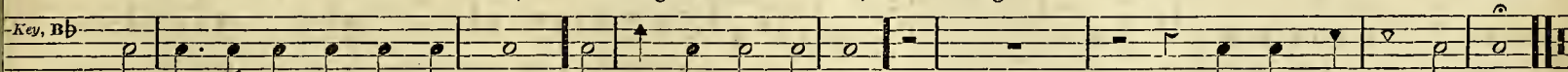
3. Then save me from e - ter - nal death, The spir - it of a - dop - tion breathe, His con - so - la - tions send: By him some word of life im - part,



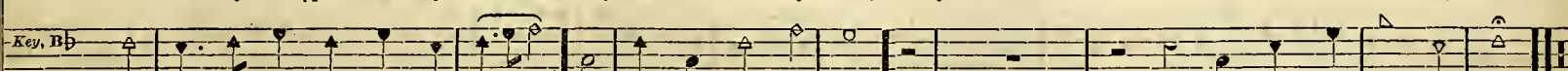
4. The king of ter - rors then would be A wel - come mes - sen - ger to me, To bid me come a - way! Unclogg'd by earth, or earth - ly things,



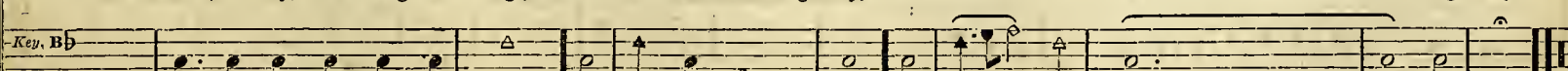
But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suf - fer'd once for me, And suf - fer'd once for me.
That mer - it shall a - tone for me, And bring me near to God, And bring me near to God.



And sweet - ly whis - per to my heart, "Thy Ma - ker is thy friend," "Thy Ma - ker is thy friend."



I'd mount, I'd fly, with eag - er wings, To ev - er - last - ing day, To ev - er - last - - - - - ing day.



Moderate.

Key of D 2/2

Oh, could I speak the match-less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo-ries forth, Which in my Sa-viour shine! I'd soar, and touch the

Oh, could I speak the match-less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo-ries forth, Which in my Sa-viour shine! I'd soar, and touch the

Oh, could I speak the match-less worth, Oh, could I sound the glo-ries forth, Which in my Sa-viour shine! I'd soar, and touch the

Key of D

heav'nly strings, And vie with Gabriel while he sings In notes almost di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.

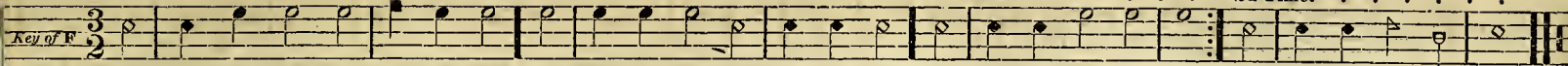
heav'nly strings, And vie with Gabriel while he sings In notes al-most divine, In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine.

heav'nly strings, And vie with Gabriel while he sings In notes al-most di-vine, In notes al-most di-vine, In notes almost di-vine.

In notes almost di-vine, In notes, &c. In notes, &c.

1st Time.

2d Time.



C. P. M. How pre-cious, Lord, thy sa-cred word! What light and joy those leaves af-ford To souls in deep dis-tress! }
 Thy pre-cepts guide our doubt-ful way, Thy fear for-bids our feet to stray, (Omit.) } Thy pro-mise leads to rest.

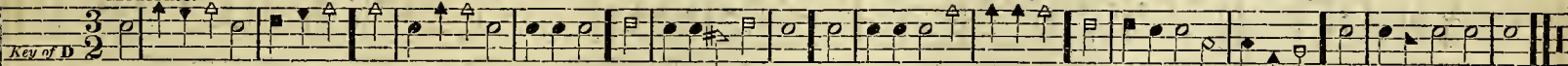


8s & 4s. A-las! how poor and lit-tle worth Are all these glit-t'ring toys of earth, That lure us here! }
 Dreams of a sleep that death must break; A-las! be-fore it bids us wake, (Omit.) } They dis- - - ap-pear.

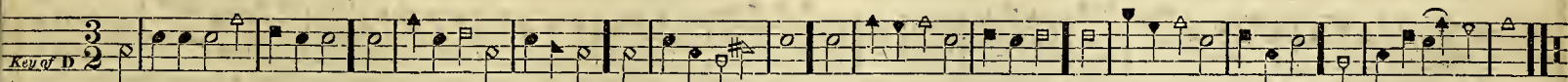
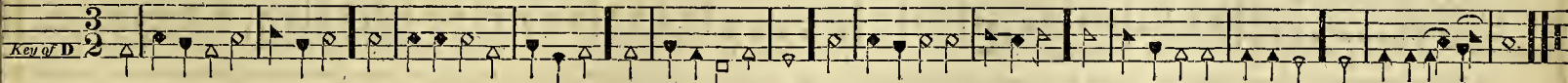


GAGE. C. P. M.

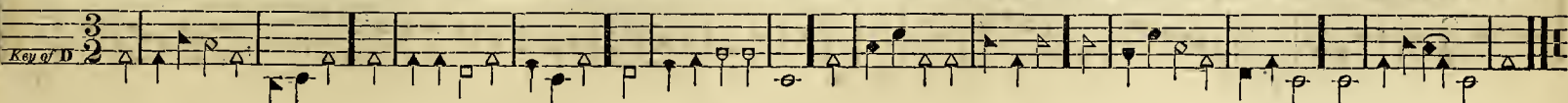
Moderate.

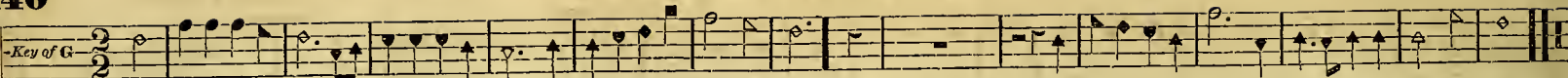


1. God is our re-fuge in dis-tress, A present help when dangers press, In him will we con-fide; Tho' earth were from her centre tost, And mountains in the o-ccean lost, Se-cure shall we a-bide.

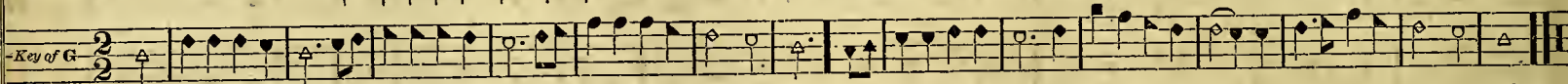
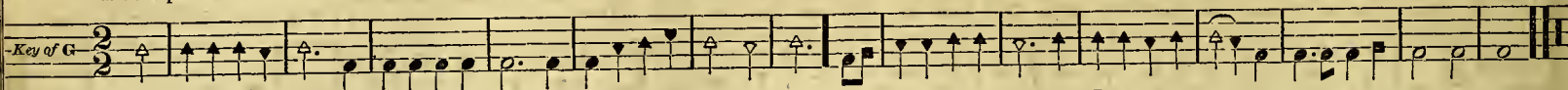


2. A gentle stream, with gladness still, The ci-ty of our God shall fill, The seat of God most high: God dwells in Zion, whose fair tow'rs Shall-mock th' assaults of earthly pow'rs, While his strong arm is nigh.

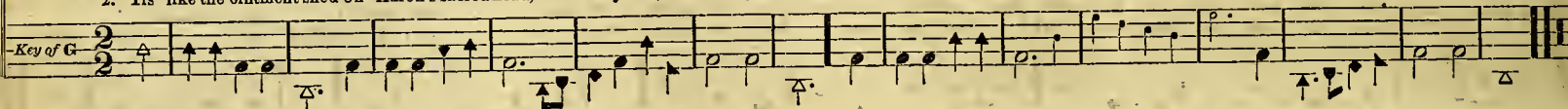




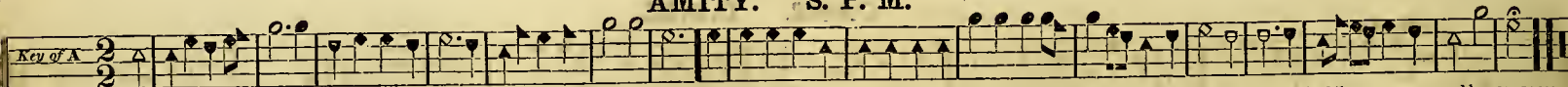
1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree, Each in his proper sta - tion move; And each ful-fill his part, With sympathizing heart, In all the cares or life and love!



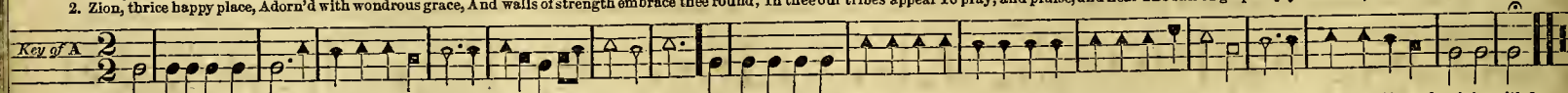
2. 'Tis like the ointment shed On Aaron's sacred head, Di-vine-ly rich, di-vine-ly sweet; The oil thro' all the room Dif-fused a rich perfume, Ran thro' his robes and bless'd his feet.



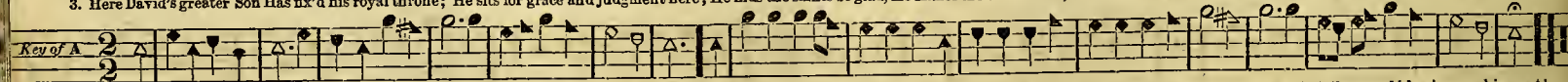
AMITY. S. P. M.



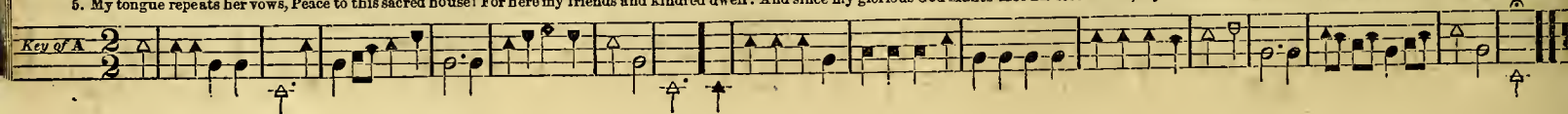
1. How pleas'd and bless'd was I To hear the people cry, "Come, let us seek our God to-day!" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zi-on's hill, And there our vows and honours pay, And there our vows and honours pay.
2. Zion, thrice happy place, Adorn'd with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round; In thee our tribes appear To pray, and praise, and hear The sacred gospel's joyful sound, The sacred gospel's, &c.

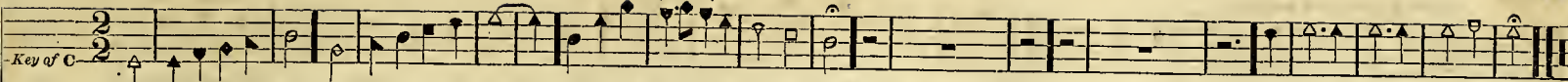


3. Here David's greater Son Has fix'd his royal throne; He sits for grace and judgment here; He bids the saints be glad, He makes the sinners sad, And humble souls rejoice with fear, And humble souls rejoice with fear.



4. May peace attend thy gate, And joy within thee wait To bless the soul of ev'ry guest! The man who seeks thy peace, And wishes thine increase, A thousand blessings on him rest, A thousand blessings on him rest!
5. My tongue repeats her vows, Peace to this sacred house! For here my friends and kindred dwell: And since my glorious God Makes thee his blest abode, My soul shall ever love thee well, My soul shall ever love, &c.

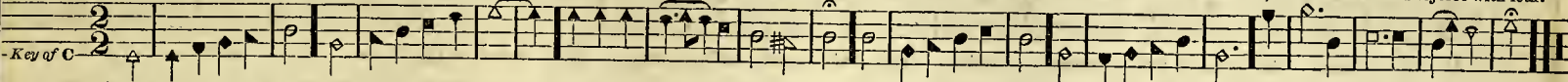




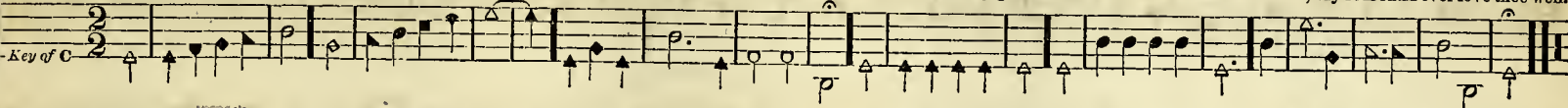
1. How pleased and blest was I, To hear the people cry, "Come, let us seek our God to-day!" Yea, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honours pay.
2. Zi-on, thrice happy place, Adorn'd with wond'rous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round : In thee our tribes appear To pray, and praise, and hear The sacred gospel's joyful sound.



3. Here David's greater Son Has fix'd his royal throu; He sits for grace and judgment here : He bids the saints he glad, He makes the sinners sad, And humble souls rejoice with fear.

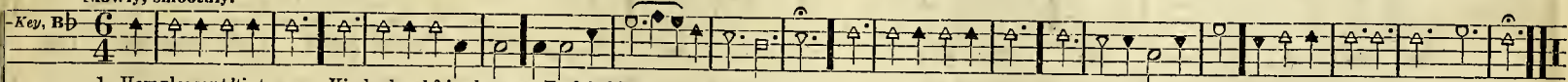


4. May peace attend thy gate, And joy within thee wait, To bless the soul of ev'ry guest ! The man who seeks thy peace, And wishes thine increase, A thousand blessings on him rest.
5. My tongue repeats her vows, "Peace to this sacred house !" For here my friends and kindred dwell : And since my glorious God Makes thee his blest abode, My soul shall ever love thee well.

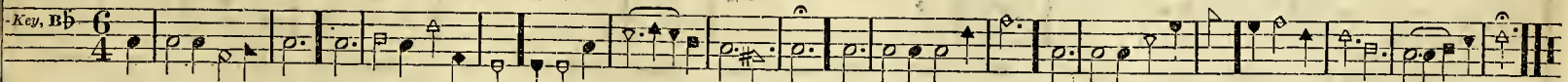


Slowly, smoothly.

GREENPORT. S. P. M.



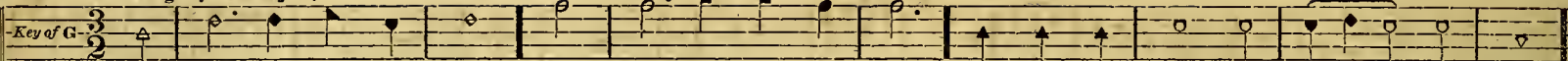
1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree, Each in his pro - per sta-tion move ; And each fulfil his part, With sympathizing heart, In all the cares of life and love.



2. Like fruitful show'rs of rain, That water all the plain, Descending from the neigh'ring hills, Such streams of pleasure roll Thro' ev'ry friendly soul, Where love, like heav'nly dew, distils.



With dignity and majesty.



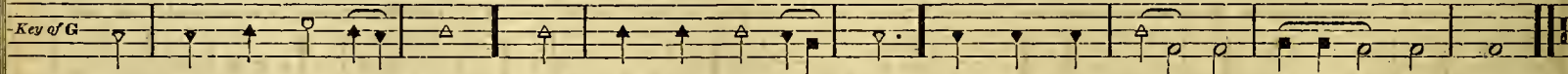
6s & 10s. Thou who didst stoop be - low, To drain the cup of wo, And wear the form of frail mor-tal - i - ty;



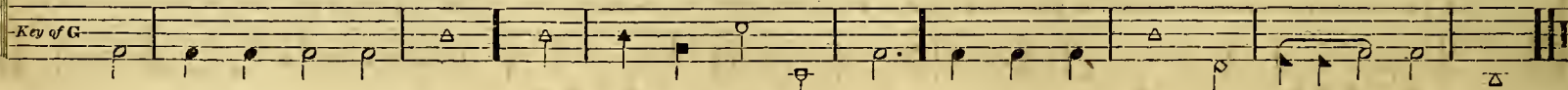
S. P. M. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, And roy - al state main - tains His head with aw - ful glo - - - ries crown'd;



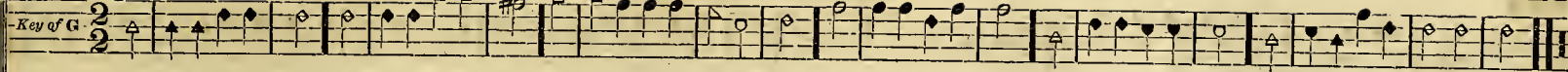
Thy bless - ed la - bours done, Thy crown - ing vic - t'ry won, Hast pass'd from earth, pass'd to thy home on high.



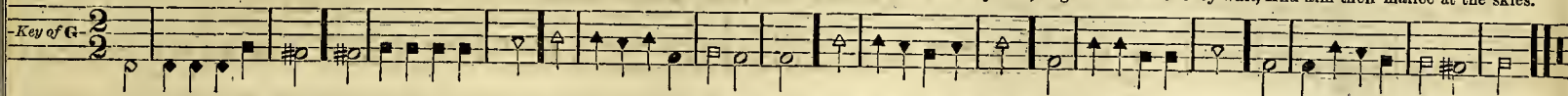
Ar - ray'd in robes of light, Be - girt with sov'-reign - might, And rays of ma - jes - ty . . . a - round.



Plaintive.



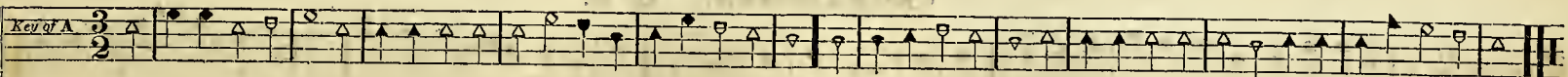
1. Oh save thy servants, Lord, Fulfil thy gracious word, For evil men a-against us rise; Causeless our souls they hate, Against our lives they wait, And aim their malice at the skies.



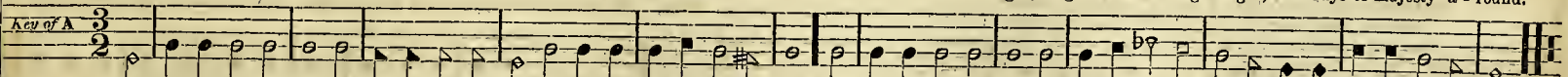
2. Yet save their souls, O Lord; Subdue them by thy word, Tho' all their pow'rs oppose thy reign; As scattered foes submit, Bow them beneath thy feet, Nor let them read thy wrath in vain.



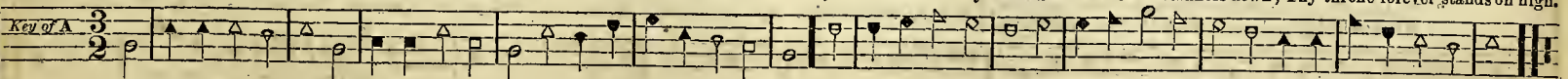
JERROD. S. P. M.



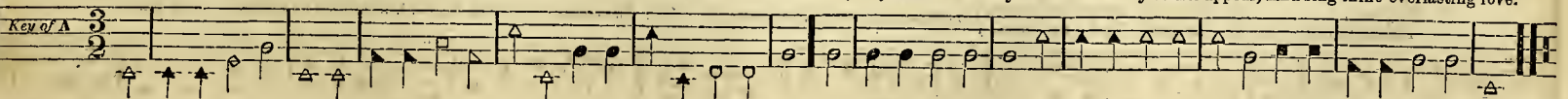
1. The Lord Je-hovah reigns, And royal state maintains, His head with awful glories crown'd, Array'd in robes of light, Begirt with sov'reign might, And rays of majesty a - round.



2. Upheld by thy commands, The world securely stands, And skies and stars obey thy word: Thy throne was fix'd on high Ere stars adorn'd the sky; Eternal is thy kingdom, Lord.
3. Let floods and nations rage, And all their pow'r engage; Let swelling tides assault the sky: The terrors of thy frown Shall heat their madness down; Thy throne forever stands on high.



4. Thy prom-i - ses are true, Thy grace is ev-er new; There fix'd, thy church shall ne'er remove; Thy saints with holy fear Shall in thy courts appear, And sing thine everlasting love.



ZADOK. S. P. M.

Key of G 3/2

1. How pleas'd and bless'd was I, To hear the people cry, "Come, let us seek our God to-day!" Yes, with a choerful zeal, We haste to Zi-on's hill, And there our vows and honours pay.

2. Zi-on, thrice happy place, Adorn'd with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round; In thee our tribes appear, To pray, and praise, and hear The sacred gospel's joyful sound.

Key of G 3/2

3. There David's greater Son Has fix'd his royal throne; He sits for grace and judgment there; He bids the saints be glad, He makes the sinner sad, And humble souls rejoice with fear.

Key of G 3/2

4. May peace attend thy gate, And joy with-in thee wait, To bless the soul of ev'ry guest! The man that seeks thy peace, And wishes thine increase, A thousand blessings on him rest.

Key of G 3/2

CARMARTHEN. H. M.

Key of G 2/2

1. Re-joice, the Lord is king, Your God and king a-dore; } Lift up the heart, lift up the voice, Re-joice a-loud, ye saints, re-joice, Re-joice a-loud, ye saints, re-joice.
Mortals, give thanks, and sing, And triumph ever-more.

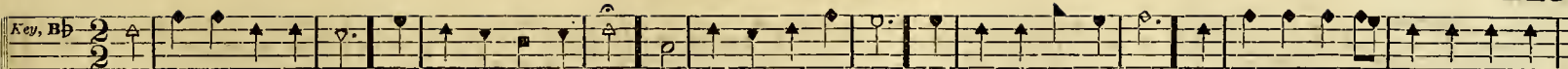
Key of G 2/2

2. Re-joice, the Saviour reigns, The God of truth and love; } Lift up the heart, lift up the voice, Re-joice a-loud, ye saints, re-joice, Re-joice a-loud, ye saints, re-joice.
When he had purged our stains, He took his seat above.

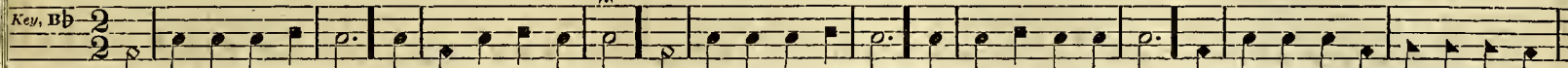
Key of G 2/2

3. Re-joice in glorious hope; Jesus, the Judge, shall come, } We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice: The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice, The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice.
And take his servants up To their e-ter-nal home.

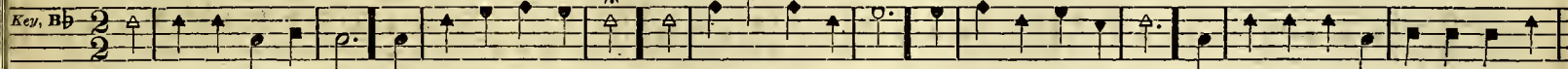
Key of G 2/2



1. Lord of the worlds a - bove, How plea-sant and how fair The dwell-ings of thy love, Thine earth-ly tem-ples, are! To thine a-bode My heart as-pires, To



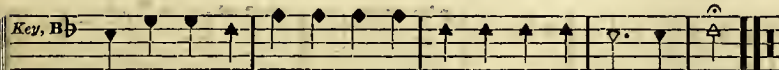
2. O hap-py souls that pray Where God ap-oints to hear! O hap-py men that pay Their constant service there! They praise thee still: And happy they, They



3. They go from strength to strength, Thro' this dark vale of tears, Till each ar-rives at length, Till each in heav'n ap-pears: O glorious seat, When God our King, O
4. To spend one sa-cred day Where God and saints a-bide Af-fords di-vi-ner joy Than thousand days be-side: Where God re-sorts, I love it more, Where



5. The Lord his peo-ple loves; His hand no good with-holds From those his heart approves, From hum-ble, contrite souls: Thrice hap-py he, O God of hosts, Thrice



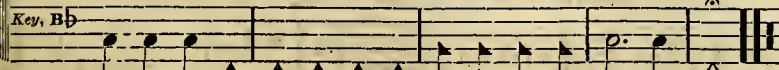
thine a-bode My heart aspires, With warm de-sires To see my God.



praise thee still: And hap-py they That love the way To Zi-on's hill.



glorious seat, When God our King Shall thither bring Our will-ing feet!
God re-sorts, I love it more To keep the door Than shine in courts.



hap-py he, O God of hosts, Whose spi-rit trusts a-lone in thee!

K

JUBILEE PROCLAIMED.

1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound;
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

2. Jesus, our great High-Priest,
Hath full atonement made:
Ye weary spirits, rest,
Ye mournful souls, be glad:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

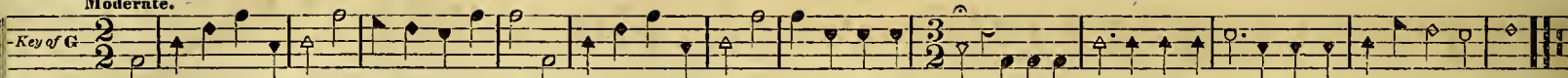
3. Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption through his blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

4. Ye slaves of sin and hell,
Your liberty receive,
And safe in Jesus dwell,
And bless'd in Jesus live:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

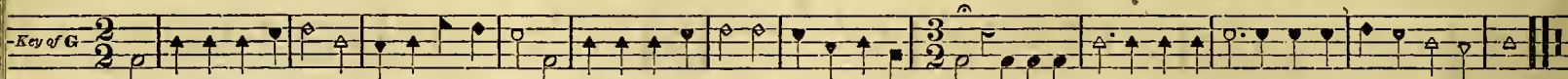
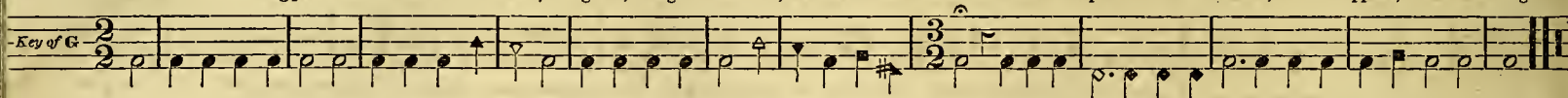
5. Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Receive it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

6. The gospel-trumpet hear,
The news of heavenly grace;
And, saved from earth, appear
Before your Saviour's face:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

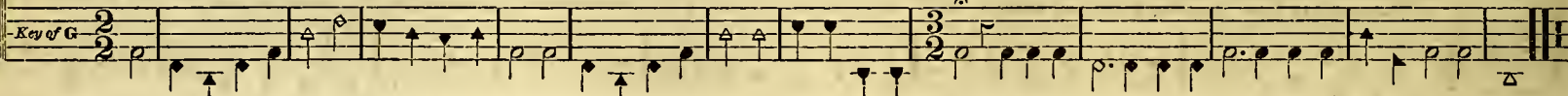
Moderate.



1. The Lord his blessing pours Around our favour'd land; His grace, like gentle show'rs, Descends at his command: O'er all the plains Blest fruits arise, In rich supplies, Since Jesus reigns.

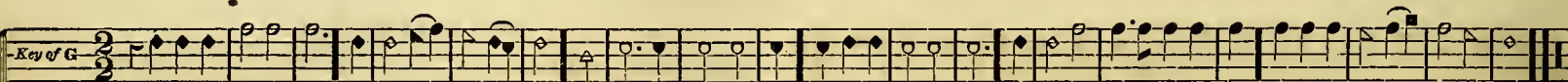


2. His righteousness a-lone Prepares his wondrous way: He rises to his throne, In realms of endless day! His steps we trace, His path pursue; And, heav'n in view, Adore his grace.

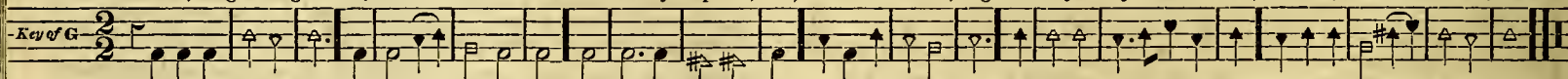


LEIGHTON. H. M.

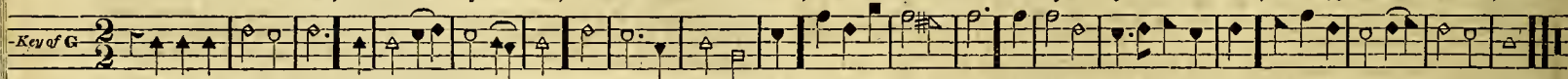
CH. ZEUNER.



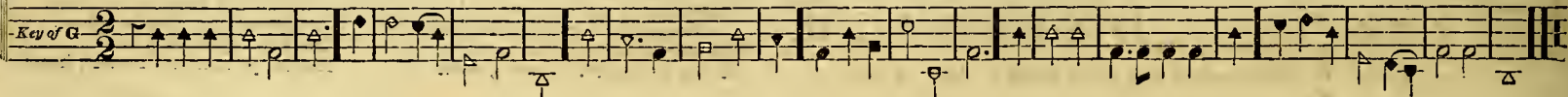
1. Blow ye the trumpet, blow The glad-ly solemn sound; Let all the nations know, To earth's remotest bound, The year of ju-bi-lee is come; Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.
2. Jesus, our great High-Priest, Hath full atonement made: Ye weary spi-rits, rest, Ye mournful souls, be glad: The year of ju-bi-lee is come; Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

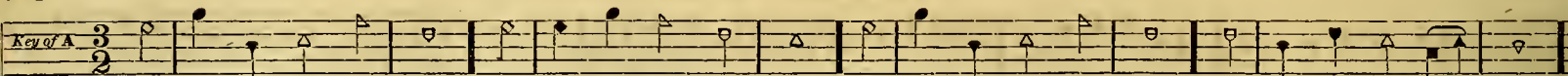


3. Extol the Lamh of God, The all-a-ton-ing Lamh; Redemption thro' his blood Through out the world proclaim: The year of jubilee is come; Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.
4. Ye slaves of sin and hell, Your li-ber-ty re-ceive, And safe in Je-sus dwell, And bless'd in Jesus live: The year of ju-bi-lee is come; Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

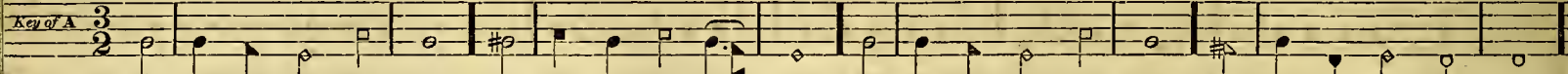


5. Ye who have sold for nought Your heri-tage a-bove, Re-ceive it hack unbought, The gift of Je-sus' love: The year of ju-bi-lee is come; Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.
6. The gospel-trumpet hear, The news of heav'nly grace; And, saved from earth, appear Before your Saviour's face: The year of jubilee is come; Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

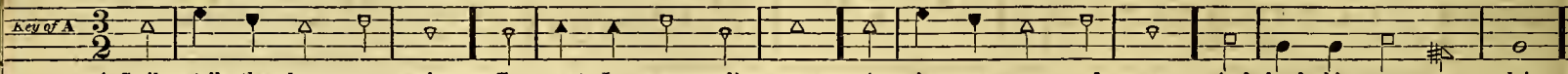




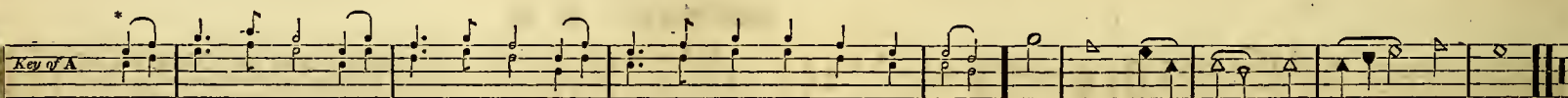
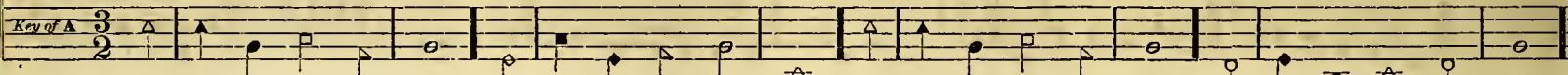
1. Hark! hark! the notes of joy Roll o'er the heav'n-ly plains! And ser-aphs find em-ploy For their sub-lim-est strains:
2. Hark! hark! the sounds draw nigh; The joy-ful hosts de-scend; Je-sus for-sakes the sky, To earth his foot-steps bend:



3. Bear, bear the ti-dings round; Let ev'-ry mor-tal know What love in God is found, What pi-ty he can show.



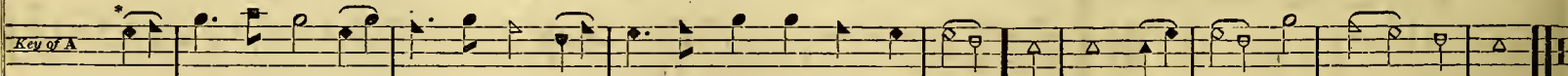
4. Strike, strike the harp a-gain, To great Im-man-uel's name; A-rise, ye sons of men, And loud his grace pro-claim.



* Some new de-light in heav'n is known,—Loud ring the harps a-round the throne, Loud ring the harps a-round the throne.
He comes to bless our fall-en race, He comes with mes-sa-ges of grace, He comes with mes-sa-ges of grace.



Ye winds that blow, ye waves that roll, O bear the news from pole to pole, O bear the news from pole to pole.



{ An-gels and men, wake ev'-ry string, 'Tis God the Sa-viour's praise we sing, 'Tis God the Sa-viour's praise we sing!
* Full Chorus. 2 Tenors and Bass sing small notes.



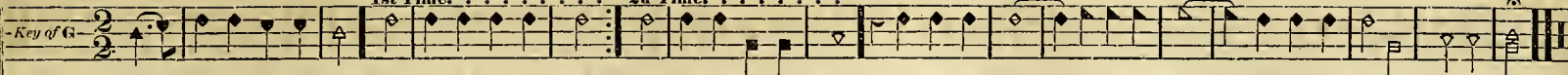
* This passage may be sung in full Chorus in the first, as a Treble and Alto duet in the second, as a duet by Tenors, or trio by Tenors and Base in the third, and in full Chorus in the fourth stanza.

TOULON. H. M.

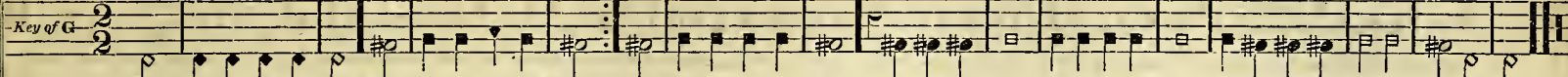
149

1st Time.

2d Time.



1. Oh Zi - on, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high ! } And boast sal - va - tion nigh : Cheerful in God, . . A - rise and shine, . While rays divine Stream all a - broad
Tell all the earth thy joys, [Omit.] }



2. He gilds thy mourning face With beams which cannot fade : } He pours around thy head : The nations round, Thy form shall view, With lustre new Di - vine - ly crown'd.
His all-resplendent grace [Omit.] }

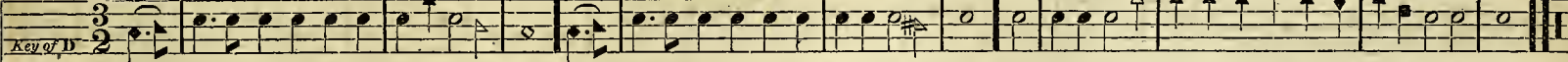


3. In hon - or to his name, Re - flect that sacred light ; } Which makes thy darkness bright ; Pur - sue his praise, Till sov'reign love, . . In worlds a bove, The glo - ry raise.
And loud that grace proclaim, [Omit.] }



MENTON. H. M.

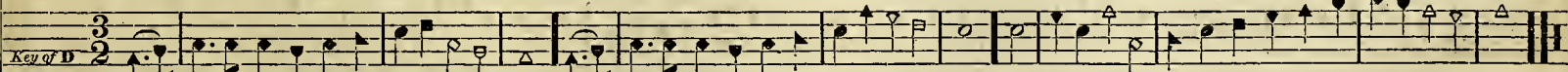
Moderate.



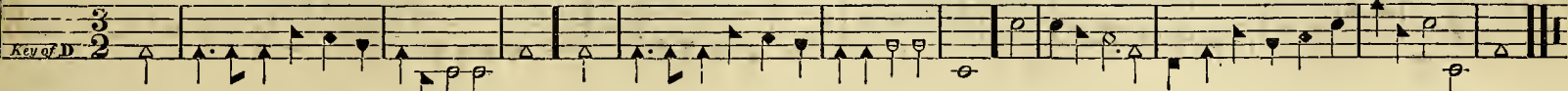
1. Let ev' - ry creature join To bless Jehovah's name, And ev'ry power unite To swell th' exalted theme ; Let nature raise From ev'ry tongue A general song of grateful praise.



2. But oh ! from human tongues Should nobler praises flow ; And ev'ry thankful heart With warm devotion glow ; Your voices raise, Ye highly blest, Above the rest Declare his praise.

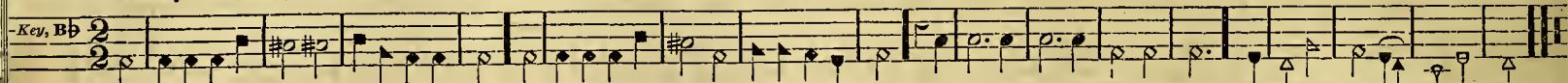


3. As - sist me, gracious God ; My heart, my voice inspire ; Then shall I humbly join The u - ni - versal choir : Thy grace can raise My heart and tongue, And tune my song To lively praise.

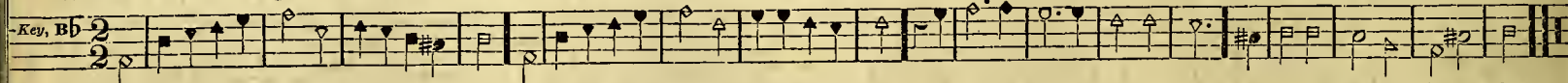




1. Where is my Saviour now, Whose smiles I once possessed? Till he return, I how, By heaviest grief oppressed: My days of hap-pi-ness are gone, And I am left to weep a-lone.



2. Where can the mourner go, And tell his tale of grief? Ah! who can soothe his woe, And give him sweet relief? Earth cannot heal the wounded breast, Or give the troubled sin-ner rest.

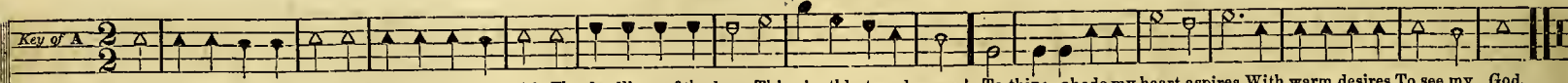


3. Je-sus, thy smiles impart; My dearest Lord, return, And ease my wounded heart, And bid me cease to mourn; Then shall this night of sorrow flee, And peace and heav'n be found in thee.

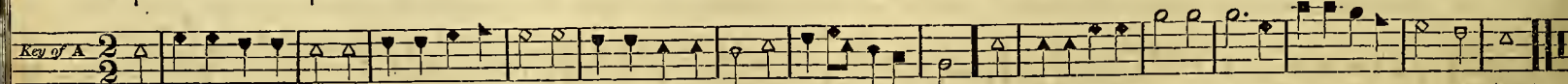
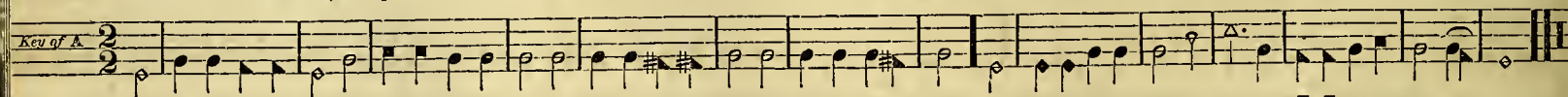


DRESDEN. H. M.

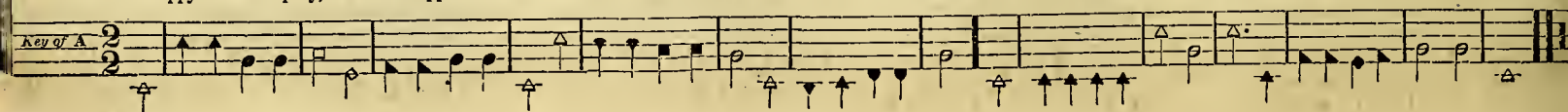
ENGLISH MELODY.

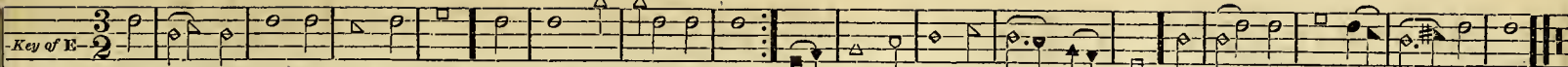


1. Lord of the worlds above, How pleasant and how fair The dwellings of thy love, Thine earthly temples, are! To thine abode my heart aspires, With warm desires To see my God.

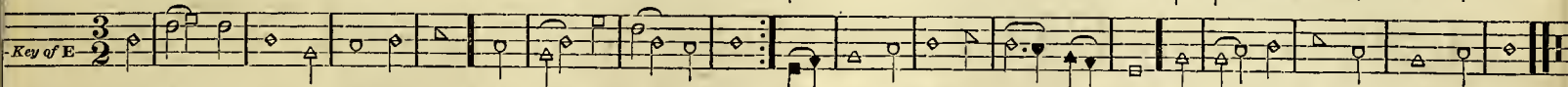
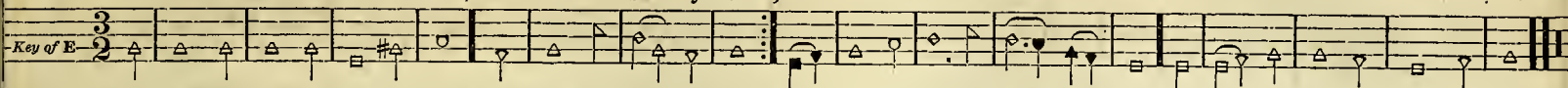


2. O happy souls that pray, Where God appoints to hear! O hap-py men that pay Their constant service there! They praise thee still, And happy they That love the way To Zion's hill.

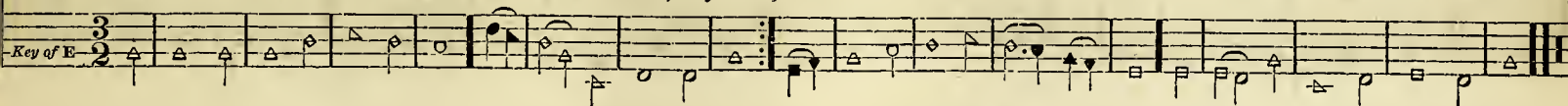




1. Oh what is life? 'tis like a flower That blossoms and is gone:
It flourishes its little hour, With all its beauty on. } Death comes, and, like a wintry day, It cuts the lovely flower away.

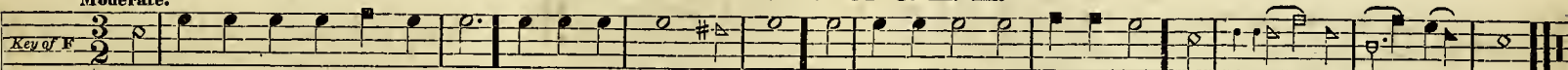


2. Oh what is life? 'tis like the bow That glitters in the sky: } Life fails as soon: to-day 'tis here; To-morrow it may disappear.
We love to see its colours glow, But, while we look, they die.

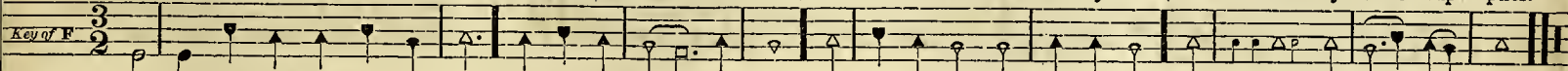


Moderate.

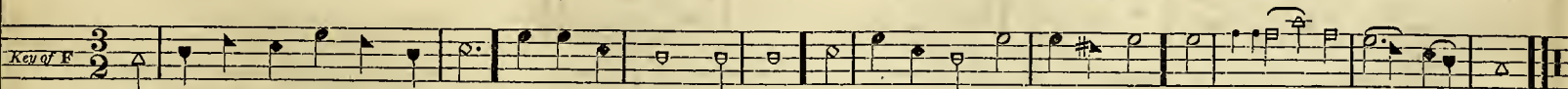
CARLTON. C. M. Or C. H. M.



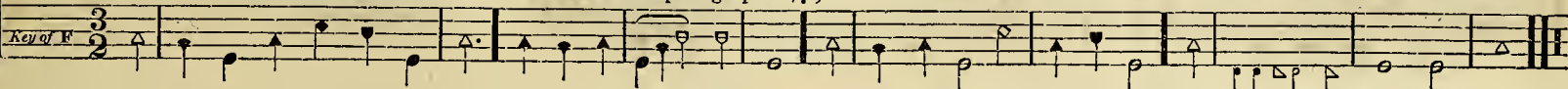
1. Sweet is the memory of thy grace, My God, my heavenly King; Let age to age thy righteousness In sounds of glory sing.
2. God reigns on high, but never confines His goodness to the skies; Thro' all the earth his bounty shines, And every want supplies.



3. How kind are thy compassions, Lord! How slow thine anger moves! But soon he sends his pardoning word, To cheer the souls he loves.



C. H. M. { When I can trust my all with God, In trials fear - ful hour, : } A joy springs up a - mid distress, A fountain in the wilderness.
Bow, all resign'd, beneath his rod, And bless his sparing power, :



Key of D 3/2

1. This place is ho - ly ground; World, with its cares, a - way; A ho - ly, sol - emn still-ness round This life-less, mould'ring clay,

Key of D 3/2

Key of D 3/2

2. Be - hold the bed of death; The pale and mor - tal clay; Heard ye the sob of part - ing breath? Mark'd ye the eye's last ray?

Key of D 3/2

Key of D

Nor pain, nor grief, nor anx - ious fear Can reach the peace - ful sleep - er here.

Key of D

Key of D

No; life so sweet - ly ceased to be, It lapsed in im - mor - tal - i - ty.

Key of D

3.

Why mourn the pious dead?

Why sorrow swell your eyes?

Can sighs recall the spirit fled?

Shall vain regrets arise?

Though death has caused this alter'd mien,

In heaven the ransom'd soul is seen.

4.

Bury the dead, and weep

In stillness o'er the loss:

Bury the dead; in Christ they sleep

Who bore on earth his cross;

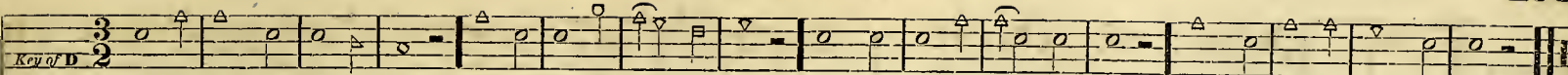
And from the grave their dust shall rise,

In his own image, to the skies.

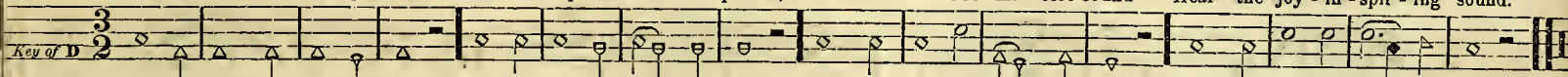
DARLING. 7s.

DR. J. LEWIS BROWN.

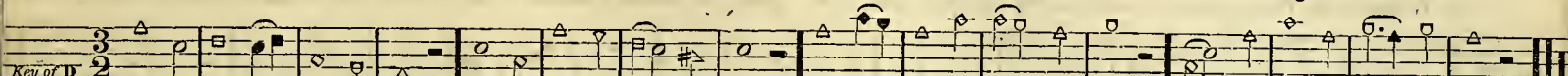
153



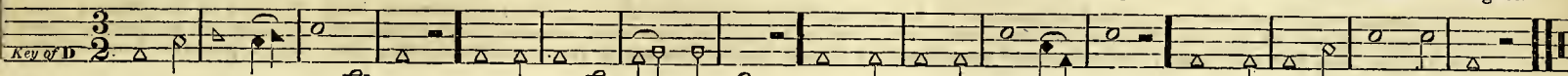
1. An-gels, roll the rock a-way; Death, yield up thy might-y prey; See! he ri-ses from the tomb—Glow-ing with im-mor-tal bloom.
2. 'Tis the Sa-viour; se-raphs, raise Your tri-umphant shouts of praise; Let the earth's re-mo-test bound Hear the joy-in-spir-ing sound.



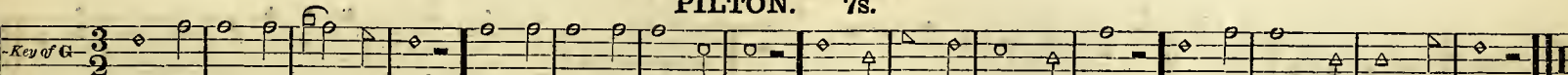
3. Lift, ye saints, lift up your eyes; Now to glo-ry see him rise; Hosts of an-gels on the road Hail and sing th'in-car-nate God.



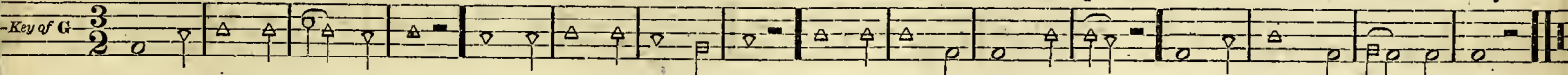
4. Praise him, all ye heavenly choirs, Praise him with your gold-en lyres; Praise him in your no-hlest songs; Praise him from ten thous-and tongues.



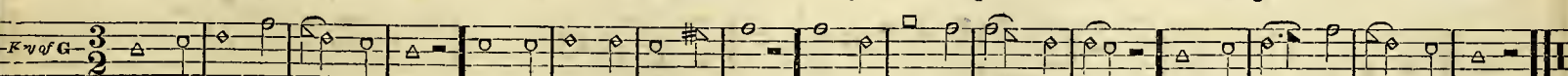
PILTON. 7s.



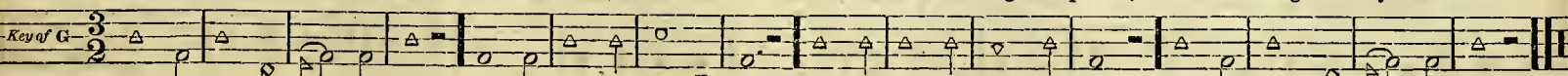
1. Praise the Lord—his glo-ry hless; Praise him in his ho-li-ness; Praise him as the theme in-spires, Praise him as his fame re-quires.
2. Let the trumpet's lof-ty sound Spread its loud-est notes a-round; Let the harp u-nite in praise With the sa-cred min-strel's lays.



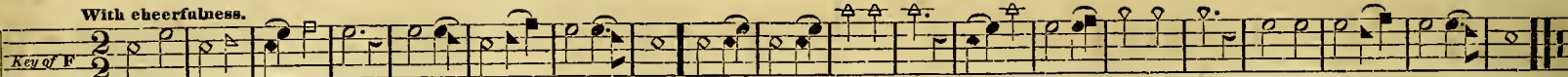
3. Let the or-gan join to bless God, the Lord our righteous-ness; Tune your voice to spread the fame Of the great Je-ho-vah's name.



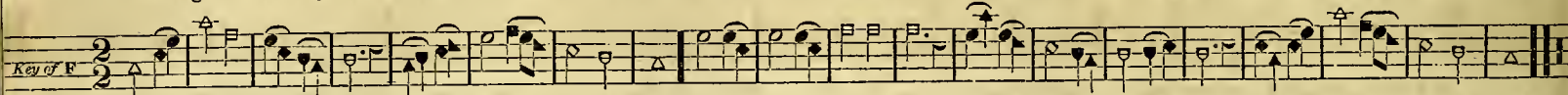
4. All who dwell be-neath his light, In his praise your hearts u-nite; While the stream of song is poured, Praise and mag-ni-fy the Lord.



With cheerfulness.



1. Now be-gin the heav'nly theme; Sing a-loud in Je-sus' name; Ye who his sal-va-tion prove, Triumph in re-deeming love, Triumph in re-deeming love.



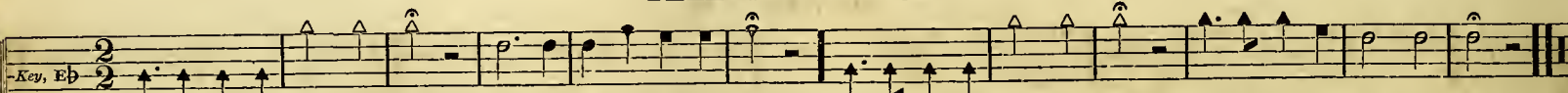
2. Ye who see the Father's grace Beaming in the Saviour's face, As to Canaan on ye move, Praise and bless redeeming love, Praise and bless re-deeming love.



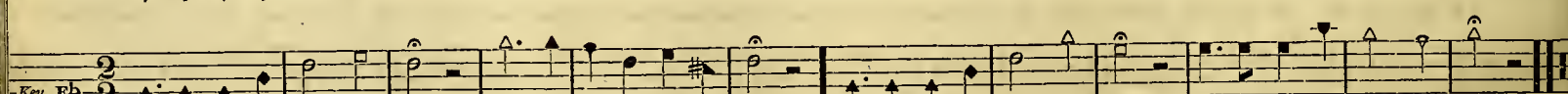
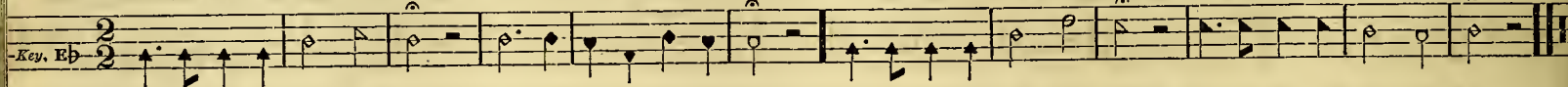
3. Mourning souls, dry up your tears; Banish all your guilt-y fears; See your guilt and curse remove, Cancell'd by redeeming love, Cancell'd by re-deeming love.
 4. Welcome all by sin op-press, Welcome to his sa-cred rest: Nothing brought him from above,—Nothing but redeeming love, No-thing but re-deeming love.
 5. Hi-ther, then, your music bring; Strike aloud each cheerful string; Mortals, join the hosts above, Join to praise redeeming love, Join to praise re-deeming love.

TELEMANN'S. 7s.

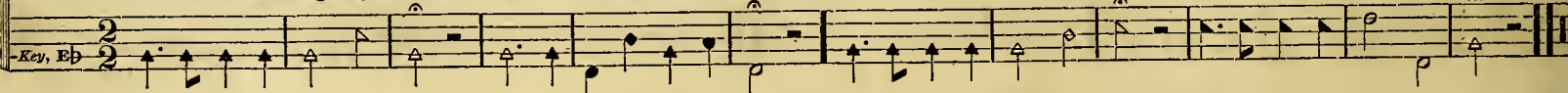
CH. ZEUNER.

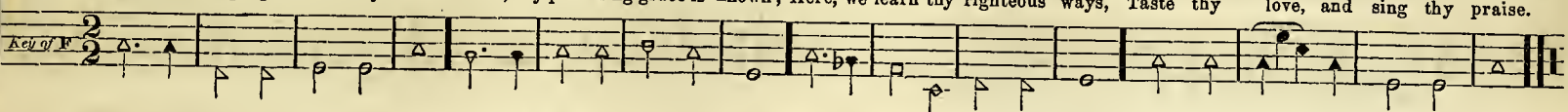
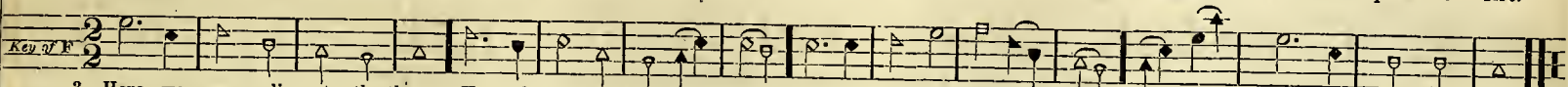
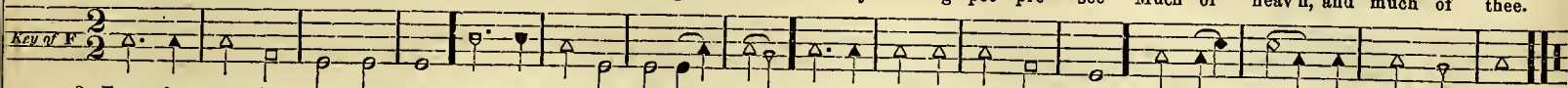
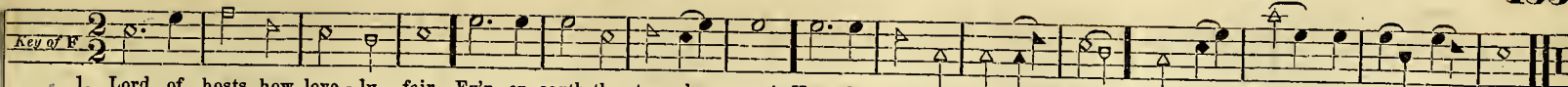


1. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to-day,— Our tri-umphant, ho-ly day: He endured the cross and grave, Sin-ners to re-deem and save.

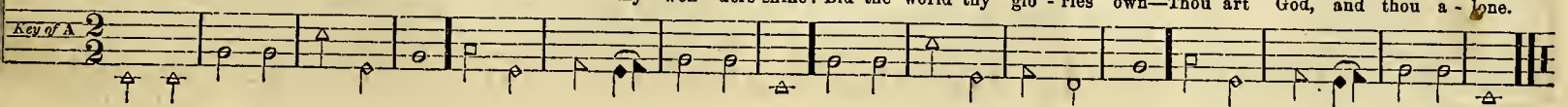
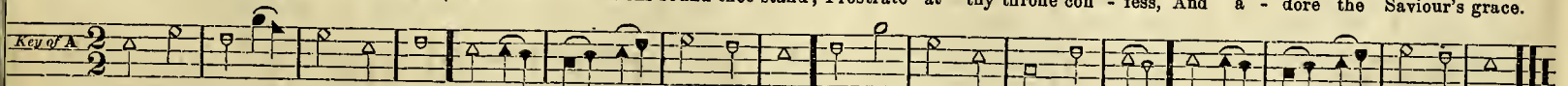
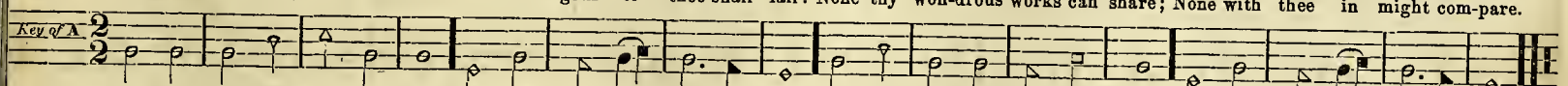
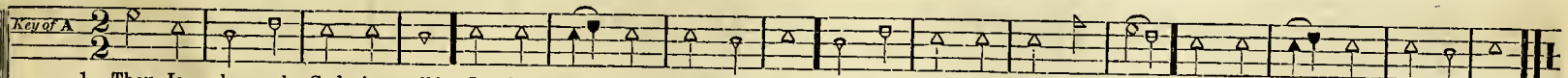


2. Lo! he ris-es—migh-ty King! Where, O death, is now thy sting? Lo! he claims his na-tive sky! Grave, where is thy vic-to-ry?

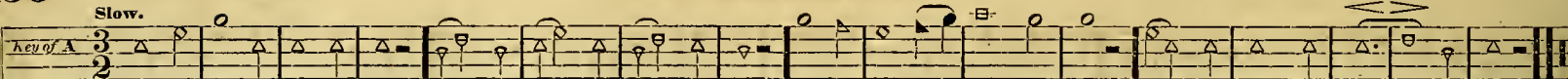




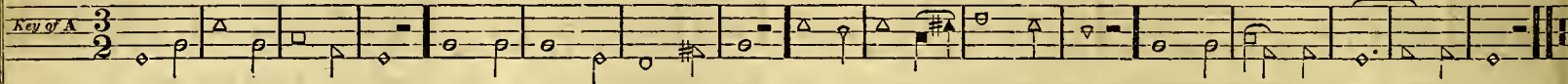
WANSTED. 7s. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two strains of the music.



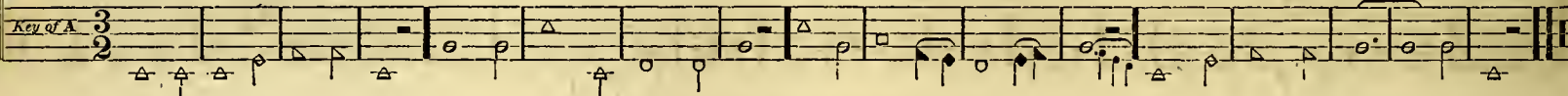
Slow.



1. Come! said Je-sus' sa-cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice: I will guide you to your home, Wea-ry pil-grims! hith-er come.



2. Hith-er come, for here is found Balm for ev-ry bleed-ing wound, Peace, which ev-er shall en-dure—Rest e-ter-nal—sa-ored—sure!



AUSTIN.

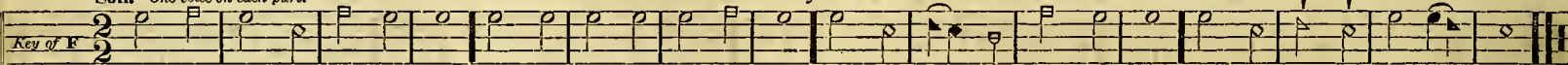
7s.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two strains of the music.

J. F. ROTSCHER.

Soli.—One voice on each part.

f Chorus.—All the voices.



1. Let us, with a joy-ful mind, Praise the Lord, for he is kind, For his mer-cies shall en-dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure.

2. He, with all com-mand-ing might, Filled the new-made world with light, For his mer-cies shall en-dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure.

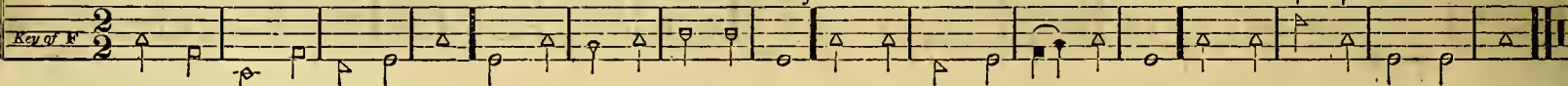


3. All things liv-ing he doth feed; His full hand sup-plies their need, For his mer-cies shall en-dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure.

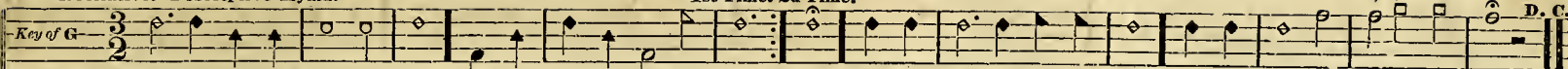
4. He his chos-en race did bless, In the waste-ful wil-der-ness, For his mer-cies shall en-dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure.



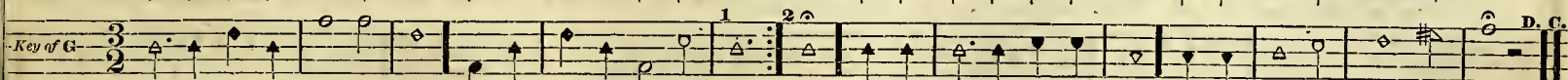
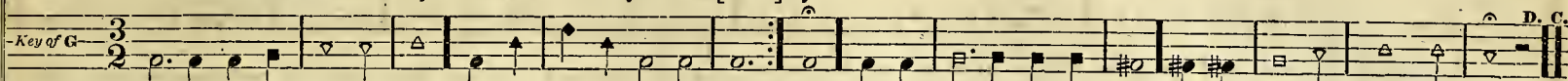
5. He hath, with a pit-eous eye, Looked up-on our mis-er-y; For his mer-cies shall en-dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure.



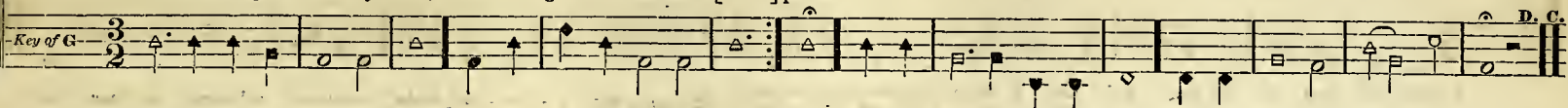
1st Time. 2d Time.



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Our tri - um-ph'ant ho - ly day:
He en - dur'd the cross and grave, Sin - ners to re - deem and [Omit.] save. } 2. Lo he ri - ses, migh - ty king, Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Lo! he claims his na - tive sky! Grave! where is thy vic - to - [Omit.] ry.

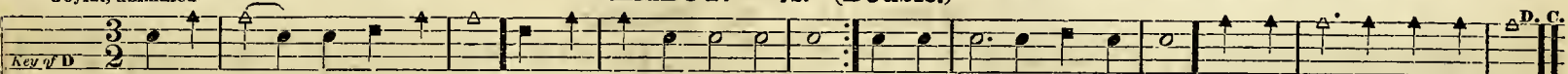


3. Sin - ners! see your ran - som paid, Peace with God for - ev - er made:
With your ris - en Sa - viour, rise; Claim with him the purchas'd [Omit.] skies. } 4. Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Our tri - um-ph'ant ho - ly day:
Loud the song of vic - t'ry raise; Shout the great Re - deem - er's [Omit.] praise.

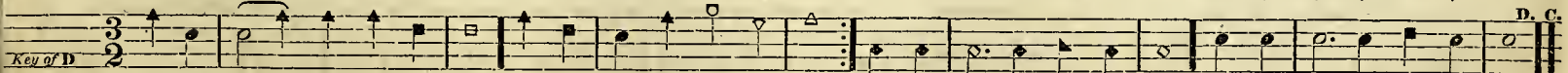
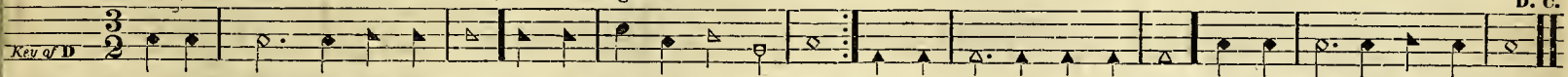


Joyful, animated.

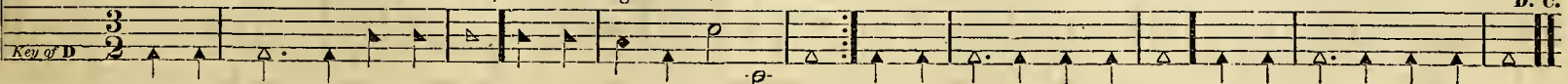
AMBOY. 7s. (Double.)



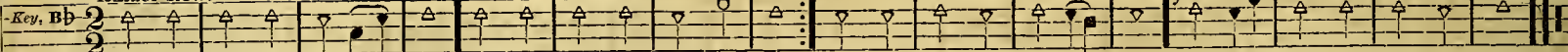
1. Wake the song of Ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea!
Now is come the promis'd hour, Je - sus reigns with sov'-reign power! } 2. All ye na - tions, join and sing, "Christ of lords and kings is King!"
Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for - ev - er - more!



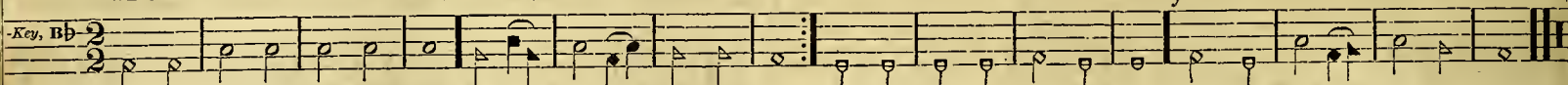
3. Now the de - sert lands re - joice, And the is - lands join their voice;
Yea, the whole cre - a - tion sings, "Je - sus is the King of kings!" } 4. Wake the song of Ju - bi - lee! Let it ech - o o'er the sea!
Let it sound from shore to shore, Je - sus reigns for ev - er - more.



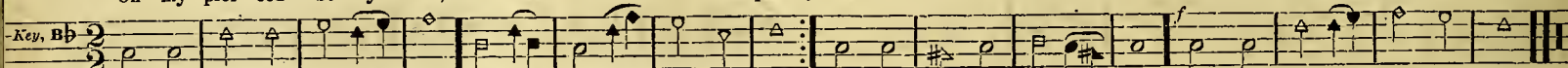
Rather slow.



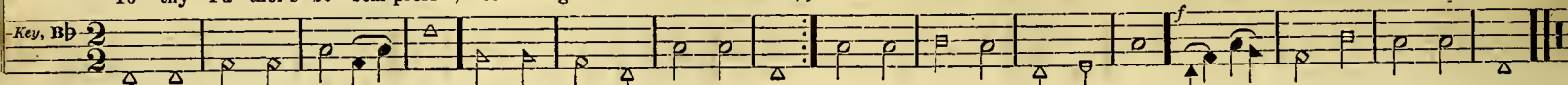
1. From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sa - viour deigns to die, } Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!
 What me - lo - dious sounds we hear, Burst - ing on the rav - ish'd ear!



2. Sprinkled now with blood the throne, Why be - neath thy bur - dens groan? } Bow the knee, and kiss the Son, Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!
 On my pier - ced bo - dy laid, Jus - tice owns the ran - som paid;

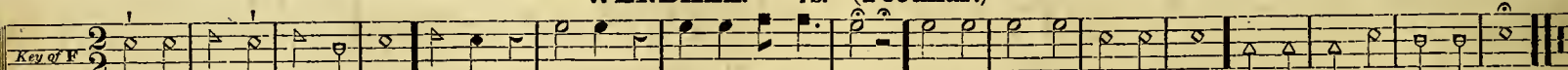


3. Spread for thee, the fes - tal board, See with rich - est dain - ties stored; } Nev - er from his house to roam; Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!
 To thy Fa - ther's bo - som press'd, Yet a - gain a child con - fess'd,

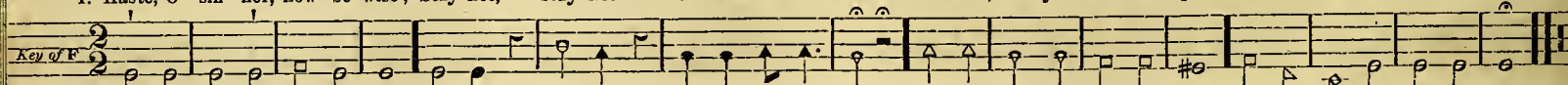


4. Soon the days of life shall end, Lo, I come, your Savionr, Friend! } Up to my e - ter - nal home, Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!
 Safe your spi - rits to con - vey To the realms of end - less day.

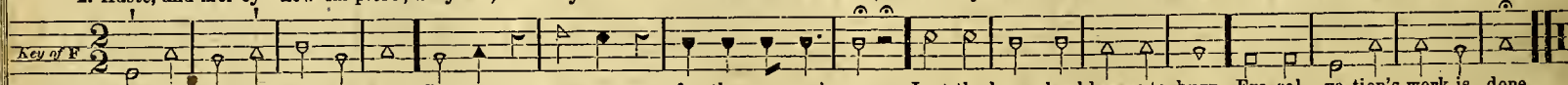
WENDALL. 7s. (Peculiar.)



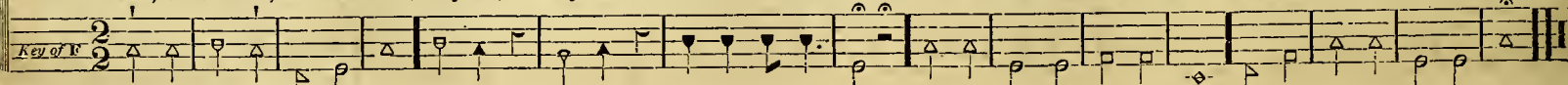
1. Haste, O sin - ner, now be wise; Stay not, stay not for the mor - row's sun: Wis - dom, if you still des - pise, Hard - er is it to be won.



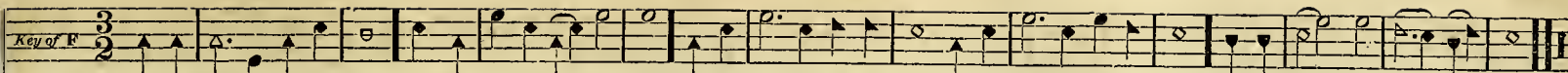
2. Haste, and mer - cy now im - plore; Stay not, stay not for the mor - row's sun; Lest thy sea - son should be o'er, Ere this ev'ning's stage be run.



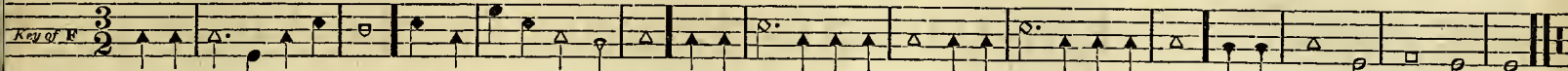
3. Haste, O sin - ner, now re - turn; Stay not, stay not for the mor - row's sun; Lest thy lamp should cease to burn, Ere sal - va - tion's work is done.



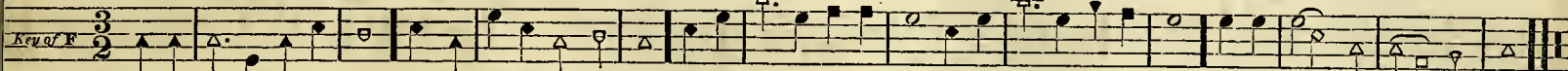
4. Haste, O sin - ner, now be blest; Stay not, stay not for the mor - row's sun; Lest per - di - tion thee ar - rest, Ere the mor - row is be - gun



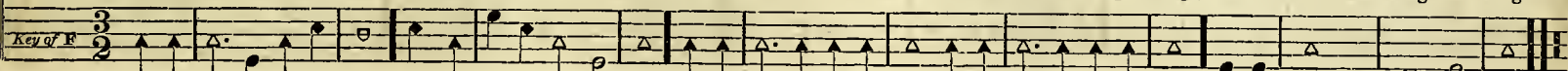
1. Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea! Now is come the promised hour; Jesus reigns with sov'reign pow'r, Jesus reigns with sov'reign power!



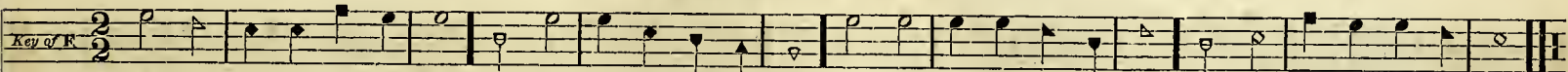
2. All ye nations, join and sing, "Christ, of lords and kings is King!" Let it sound from shore to shore, Jesus reigns for evermore, Je - sus reigns for ev - er - more.



3. Now the de - sert lands rejoice, And the islands join their voice; Yea, the whole creation sings, "Jesus is the King of kings, Je - sus is the King of kings."

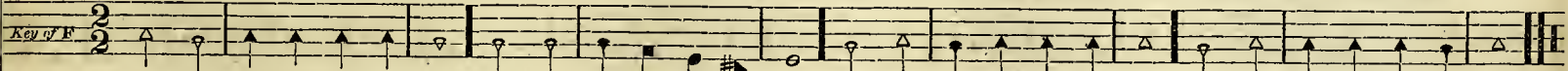


ANDORA. 7s.

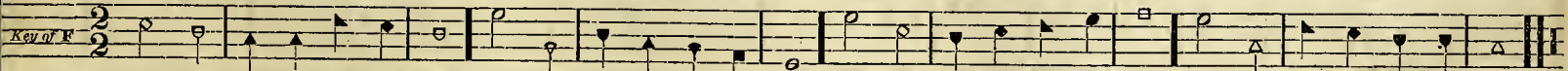


1. Chil - dren of the heav'n - ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing: Sing your Sa - viour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in his works and ways.

2. Ye are travelling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod; They are hap - py now, and ye Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.



3. Shout, ye lit - tle flock, and blest; You on Je - sus' throne shall rest; There your seat is now pre - pared, There your king - dom and re - ward.



4. Lord, sub - mis - sive make us go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low: On - ly thou our lead - er be, And we still will fol - low thee.



Key of F

1. Soft-ly now the light of day Fades up-on our sight a-way; Free from care, from la-bour free, Lord, we would commune with thee.

Key of F

2. Soon for us the light of day Shall for-ev-er pass a-way; Then, from sin and sor-row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

Key of F

HARTS. 7s. (6 lines.)

Key of A

1. Fa-ther, glo-ri-fy thy Son; Ans-w'ring his all-pow'r-ful pray'r, } Whom be-liev-ing-ly we claim, Whom we ask in Je-sus' name.
Send that In-ter-ces-sor down, Send that oth-er Com-fort-er,

Key of A

2. Wilt thou not the pro-mise seal, Good and faith-ful as thou art, } Yes, thou must the grace be-stow; Truth hath said it shall be so.
Send the Com-fort-er to dwell Ev'-ry mo-ment in our heart?

Key of A

Slow, with deep and tender feeling.

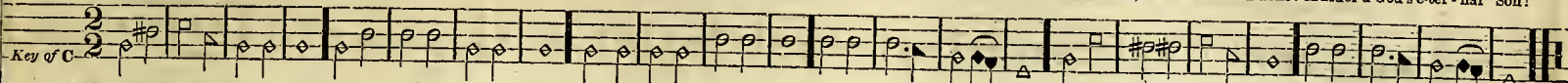
SAVONA. 7s. (6 lines.)

GERMAN.

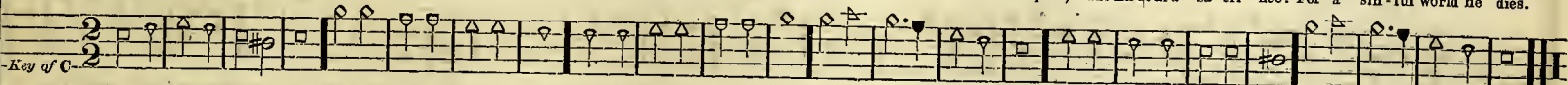
161



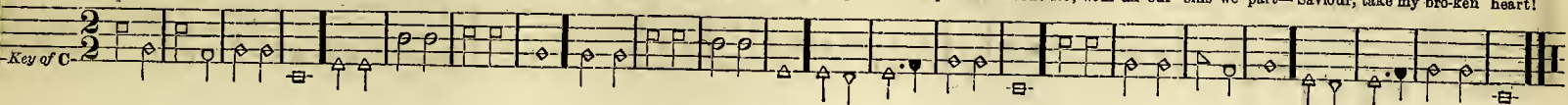
1. Hearts of stone, re-lent, re-lent; Break, hy Je-sus cross sub-dued: See his bo-dy mangled, rent, Cover'd with a gore of blood! Sinful soul, what hast thou done? Murder'd God's e-ter-nal Son!



2. Yes, your sins have done the deed, Drove the nails that fix him here, Crown'd with thorns his sacred head, Pierc'd him with the soldier's spear, Made his soul a sa-cri-fice: For a sin-ful world he dies.

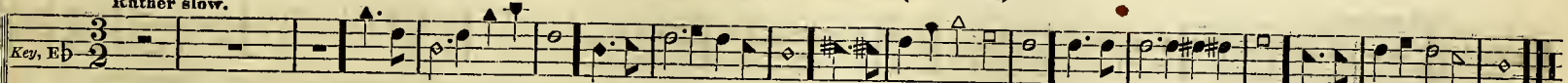


3. Shall we let him die in vain? Still to death pur-sue our God? O-pen tear his wounds a-gain, Trample on his precious blood? No; with all our sins we part—Saviour, take my bro-ken heart!

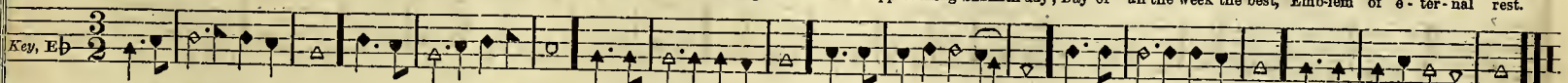


GOLCONDA. 7s. (6 lines.)

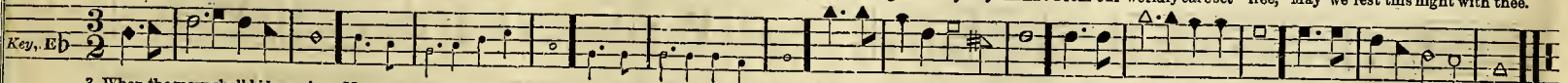
Rather slow.



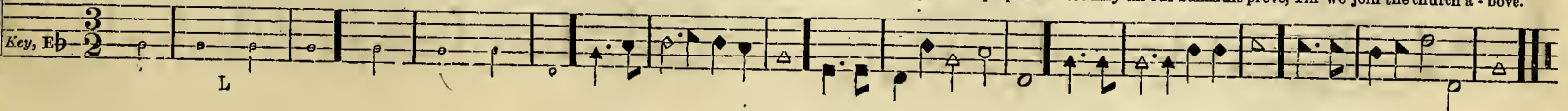
1. Safe-ly thro' an-oth-er week God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek On th' approaching Sabbath-day; Day of all the week the best, Emb-lem of e-ter-nal rest.



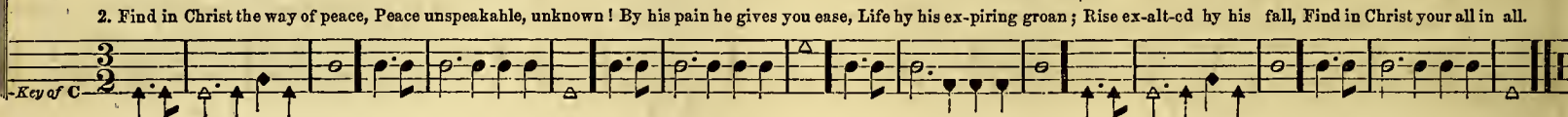
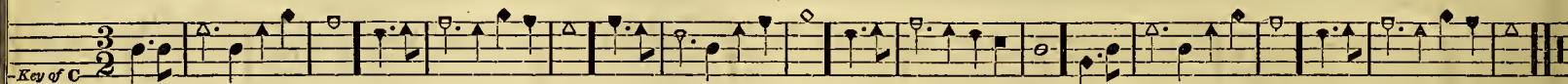
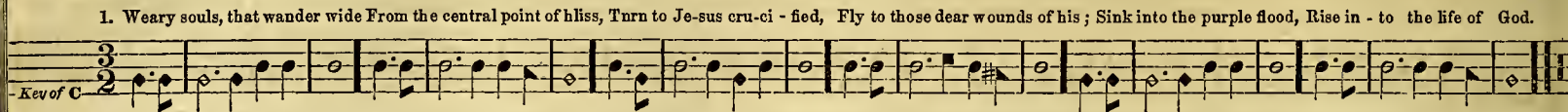
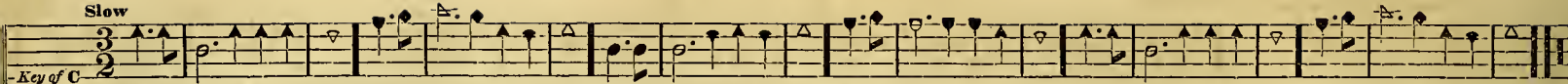
2. Mercies mul-ti-plied each hour, Thro' the week our praise demand; Guarded by thy mighty pow'r, Fed and guid-ed by thy hand: From our worldly careset free, May we rest this night with thee.



3. When the morn shall bid us rise, May we feel thy presence near; May thy glo-ry meet our eyes When we in thy house ap-pear: Blest may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the church a-bove.

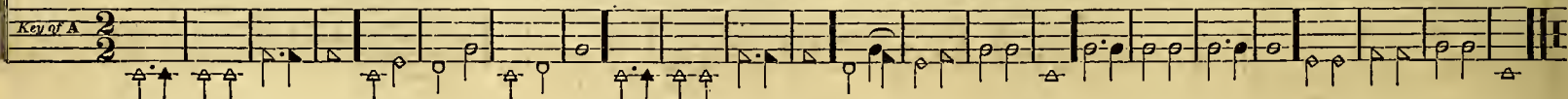
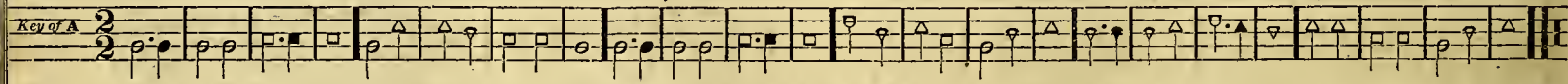
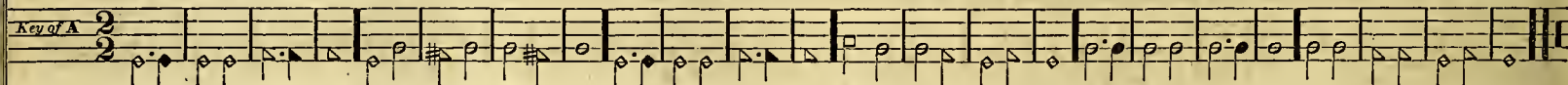
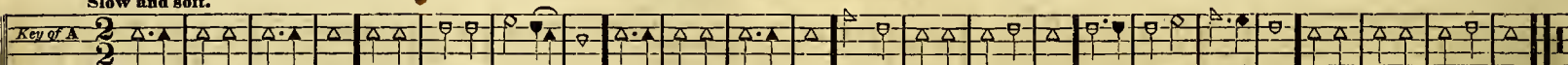


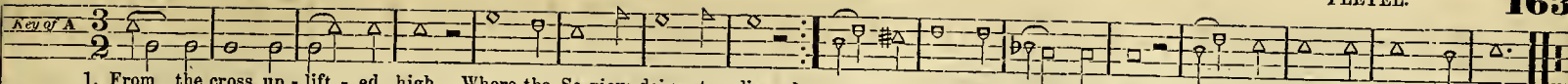
Slow



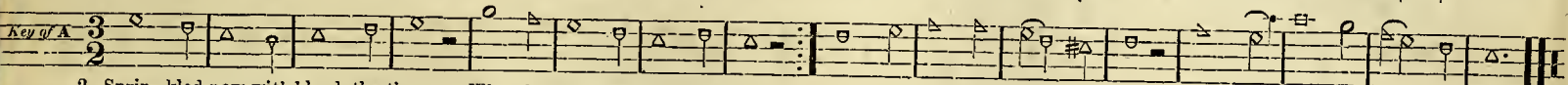
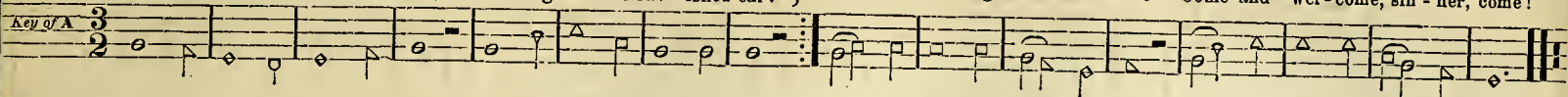
OWEN. 7s. (6 lines.)

Slow and soft.

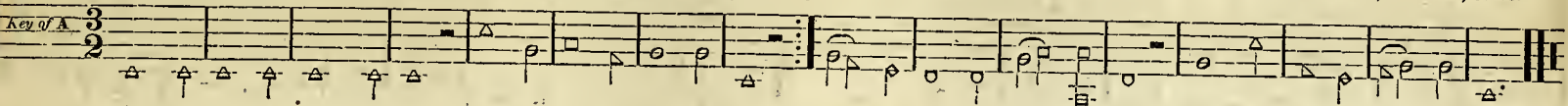




1. From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sa-viour deigns to die,
What me - lo - dious sounds we hear, Burst - ing on the rav - ished ear! } "Love's re-deem-ing work is done— Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!

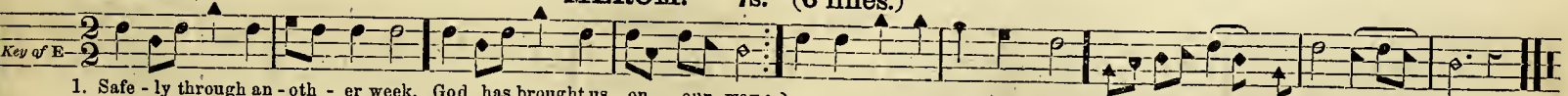


2. Sprin - kled now with blood the throne, Why be - neath thy bur - dens groan?
On my wound - ed bo - dy laid, Jus - tice owns the ran - som paid— } Bow the knee, and kiss the Son— Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come."

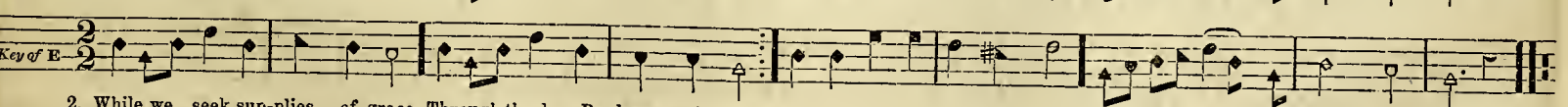
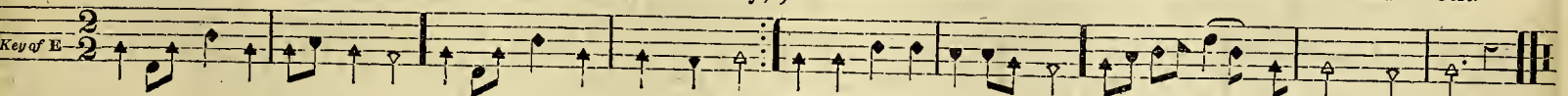


Rather slow.

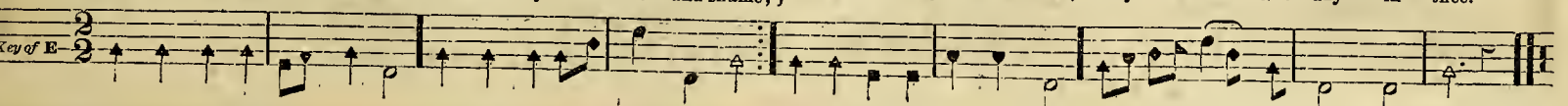
MEROM. 7s. (6 lines.)

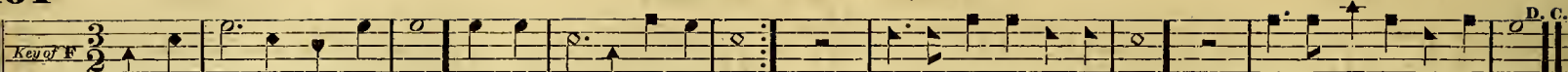


1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day; } Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.



2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Through the dear Re - deem - er's name;
Show thy re - con - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame; } From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.

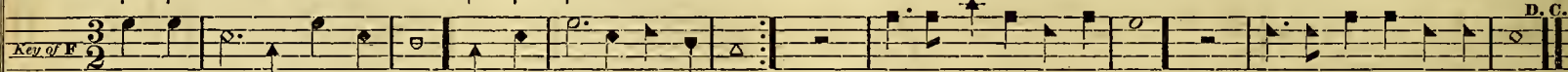
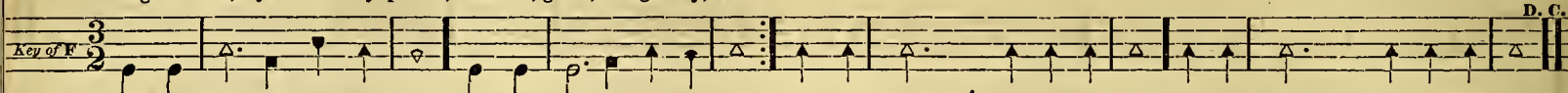




1. Sons of God, tri-umph-ant rise, Shout th' accomplish'd sa-cri-fice! }
 Shout your sins in Christ for-giv'n, Sons of God, and heirs of heav'n! }
 Sing with us, ye heav'n-ly pow'rs, Par-don, grace, and glo-ry, ours!

Ye that round our al-tars throng,

List'-ning an-gels, join the song



2. Love's mys-te-rious work is done; Greet we now th'a-ton-ing Son; }
 Heal'd and quick-en'd by his blood, Join'd to Christ, and one with God. }
 When his ut-most grace we prove, Rise to heav'n by per-fect love.

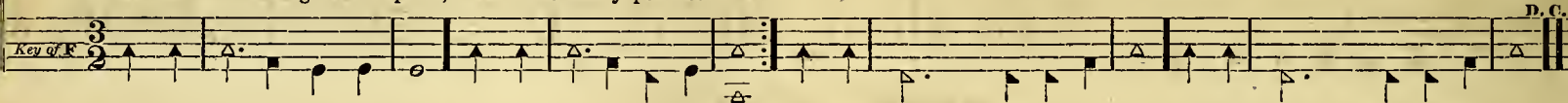
Him by

faith

we taste be-low, Might-ier

joys

ordain'd to know

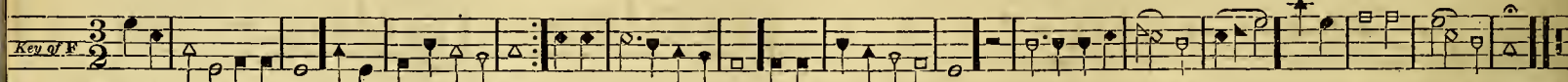
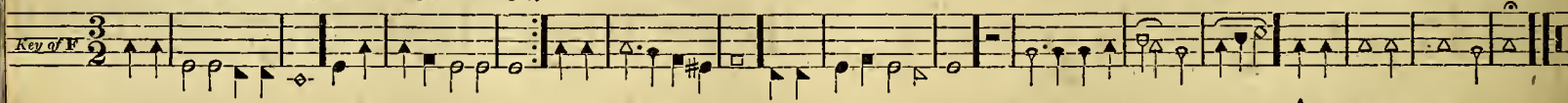


PENN. 7s. (Double.)

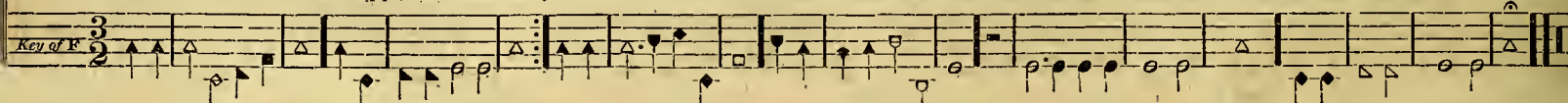
PARTLY FROM THE GERMAN.



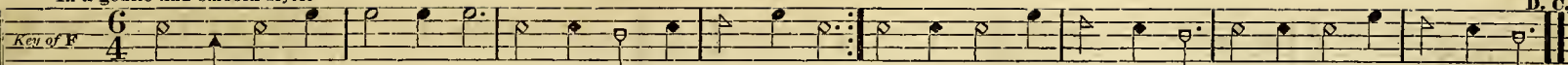
1. Jesus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to thy ho-som fly; } Hide me, O my Saviour! hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, Oh re-ceive my soul at last.
 While the raging bil-lows roll, While the tempest still is high;



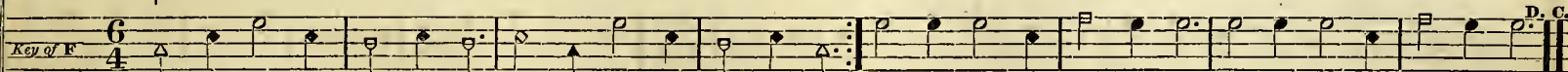
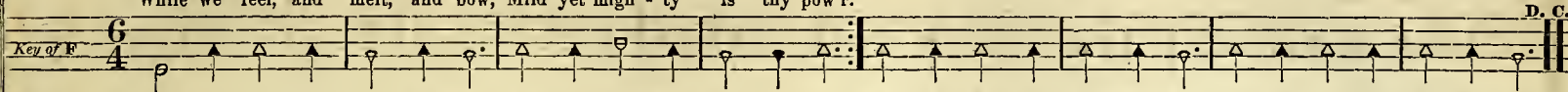
2. Other re-fuge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on thee; } All my trust on thee is stay'd; All my help from thee I bring: Cov-er my de-fence-less head With the sha-dow of thy wing.
 Leave, ah! leave me not a-lone! Still sup-port and comfort me.



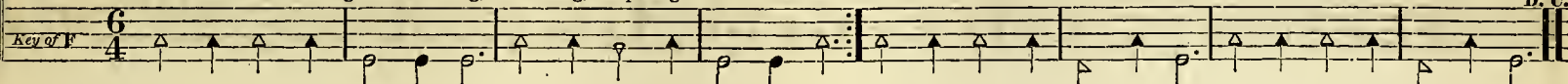
In a gentle and smooth style.



1. Fount of ev - er - last - ing love! Rich thy streams of mer - cy are, } 2. Lo! thy church, thy gar - den, now Blooms beneath the heavenly shower.
 Flow - ing pure - ly from a - bove, Beau - ty marks their course a - far.
 While we feel, and melt, and bow, Mild yet migh - ty is thy pow'r.

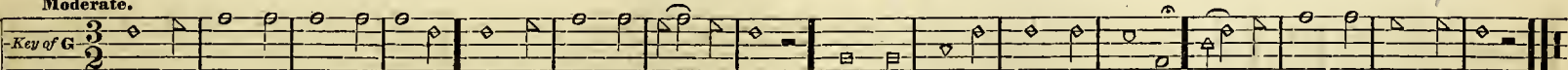


3. God of grace, be - fore thy throne, Here our warmest thanks we bring; } 4. Hear, oh hear our grate - ful song, Let thy spir - it still de - scend;
 Thine the glo - ry, thine a - lone, Loud - est praise to thee we sing;
 Roll the tide of grace a - long, Wid'ning, deep'ning to the end.

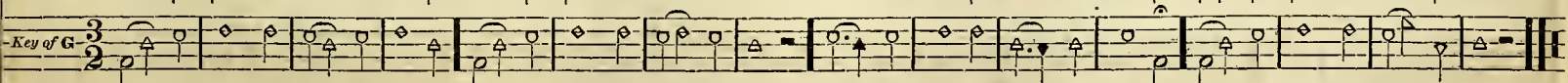
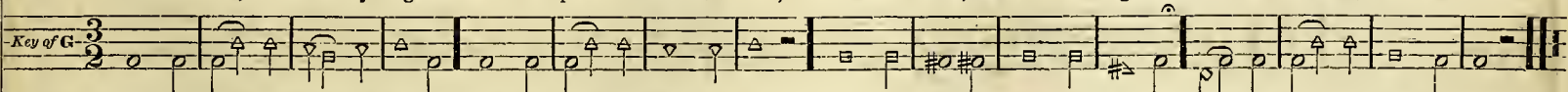


THORLEY. 8s & 7s.

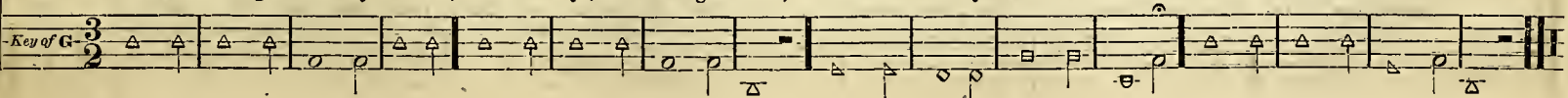
Moderate.

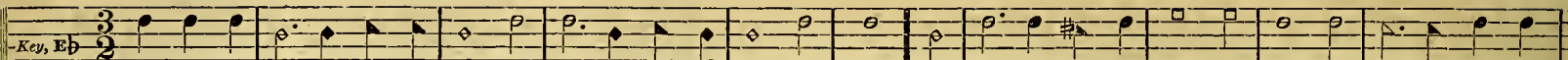


1. God is love, his mer - cy brightens All the path in which we rove; Bliss he wakes, and wo he lightens: God is wis - dom, God is love.

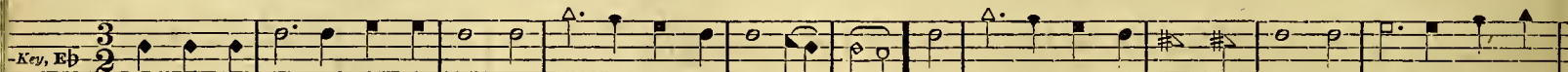
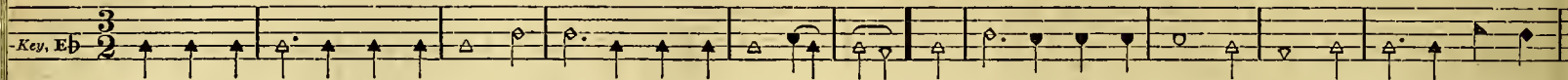


2. Chance and change are bu - sy ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move; But his mercy wan - eth nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.

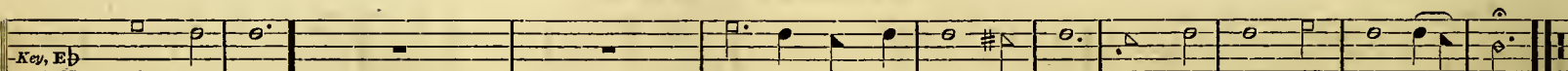
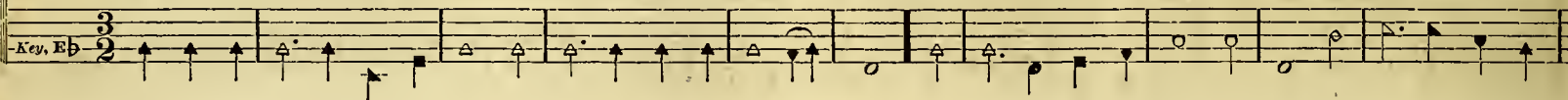




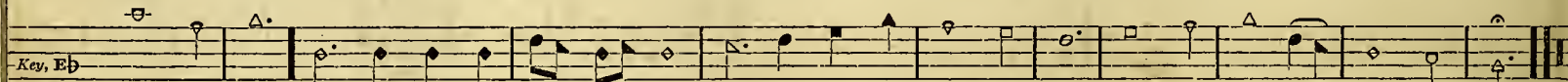
1. The voice of my Be - lov - ed sounds, While o'er the mountain top he bounds; He flies ex - ult - ing o'er the hills, And all my soul with



2. The scat-ter'd clouds are fled at last, The rain is gone, the win-ter's past, The love-ly ver-nal flow'rs ap-pear, The warbling choir en-



trans - port fills: Gent - ly doth he chide my stay: "Rise, my love, and come a - way," "Rise, my love, and come a - way."



chants our ear; Now, with sweet-ly pen - sive moan, Coos the tur - tle dove a - lone, Coos the tur - tle dove a - lone.



With tenderness. Two slow beats to the measure.

LENA. 8s & 7s. (Peculiar.)

BELKNAP.

167

Key of G

1. See the Lord of glo - ry dy - ing! See him gasp - ing! hear him cry - ing! See his bur - den'd bo - som heave! . . .

Key of G

2. See the rocks and moun - tains shak - ing, Earth un - to her cen - tre quak - ing, Na - ture's groans a - wake the dead; . . .

Key of G

3. Heav - en's bright, me - lo - dious le - gions, Chant - ing to the tune - ful re - gions, Cease to thrill the quiv' - ring string; . . .

Key of G

Key of G

Look, ye sin - ners, ye that hung him, Look how deep your sins have stung him! Dy - ing sin - ners, look and live.

Key of G

Look on Phœ - bus, struck with won - der, While the peals of le - gal thun - der Smite the blest Re - deem - er's head.

Key of G

Songs se - ra - phic all sus - pend - ed, Till the migh - ty war is end - ed By the all - vic - to - rious King.

Key of G

Slow, and with tender expression.

Key of A 3/2

Why la-ment the Chris-tian dy-ing? Why in-dulge in tears or gloom? Calm-ly on the Lord re-ly-ing, He can greet the op'-ning tomb.

Key of A 3/2

Key of A 3/2

Key of A 3/2

SHIMMIN. 8s & 7s. (Dying Child to its Mother.)

CH. ZEUNER.

Tenor ad lib.

Key of F 3/2

1. Cease here long-er to de-tain me, Kind-est mother, drown'd in wo; Now thy kind ca-ress-es pain me, Morn ad-van-ces, let me go.

Key of F 3/2

2. Lately launch'd, a trembling stranger, On the world's wide, boist'rous flood; Pierced with sorrows, toss'd with danger, Glad-ly I re-turn to God.

Key of F 3/2

3. Weep not o'er these eyes that languish, Up-ward turn-ing to their home; They will soon for-get all anguish, While I wait to see thee come.

4. There, dear mo-ther, pleasures centre: Weep-ing, part-ing, care, or wo Ne'er our Fa-ther's house shall en-ter: Morn ad-van-ces! let me go!

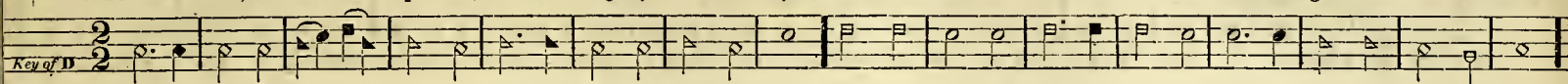
Key of F 3/2

With spirit, energy, joyfulness.

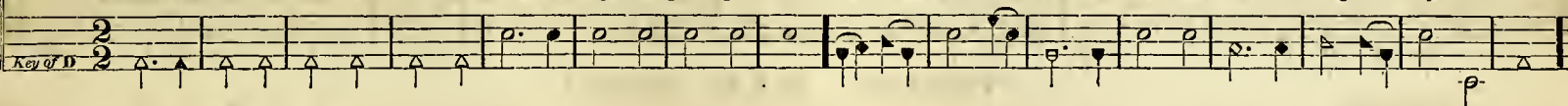
Hymn Fine.



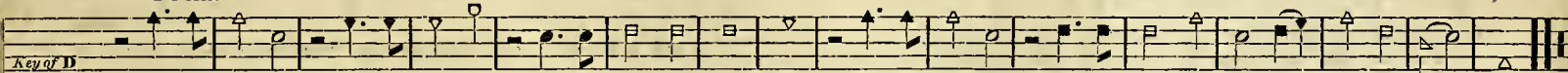
1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore him; Praise him, an - gels, in the height; Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light!
 2. Praise the Lord, for he hath spo - ken; Worlds his migh - ty voice o - bey'd; Laws which ne - ver can be bro - ken, For their guidance he hath made.



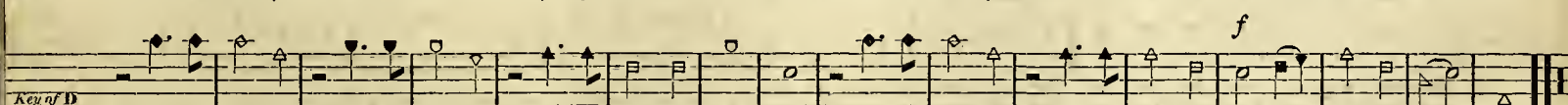
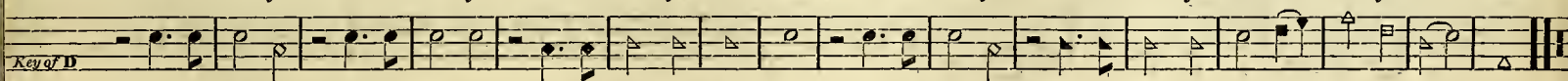
3. Praise the Lord, for he is glorious; Ne - ver shall his pro - mise fail; God hath made his saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
 4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, his pow'r pro - claim; Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Praise and mag - ni - fy his name.



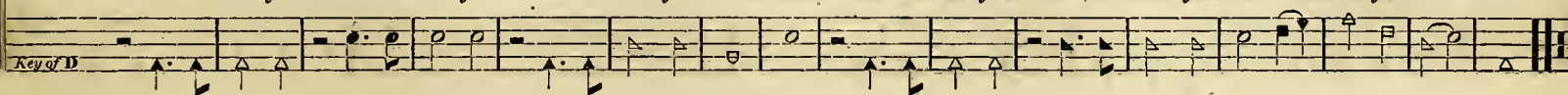
Coda.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.



Key of A 2/2

1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend; Life, and health, and peace pos-sessing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.

Key of A 2/2

2. Tru-ly bless-ed is this sta-tion, Low be-fore his cross to lie; While I see di-vine com-pas-sion Beam-ing in his gra-cious eye.

Key of A 2/2

3. Love and grief my heart di-vid-ing, With my tears his feet I'll bathe; Constant still, in faith, a-bid-ing, Life de-riv-ing from his death.
4. May I still en-joy this feel-ing, Still to my Re-deem-er go; Prove his wounds each day more heal-ing, And him-self more tru-ly know

Key of A 2/2

VINCENT. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

Rather slow.

Key of G 2/2

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cel-ling! Joy of heav'n, to earth come down: } Je-sus, thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love thou art.
Fix in us thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All thy faith-ful mer-cies crown: }
Vis-it us with thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev'-ry trem-bling heart!

Key of G 2/2

Key of G 2/2

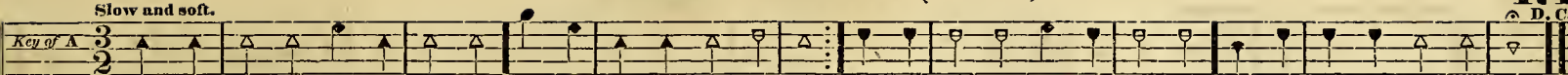
2. Come! al-migh-ty to de-liv-er, Let us all thy life re-ceive! } Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a-bove!
Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er more thy tem-ples leave! }
Pray, and praise thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo-ry in thy pre-cious love.

Key of G 2/2

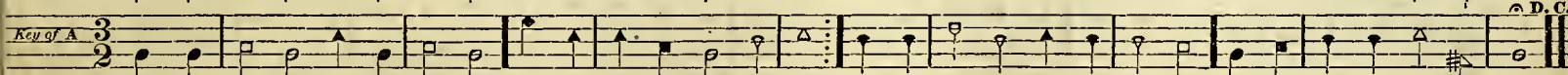
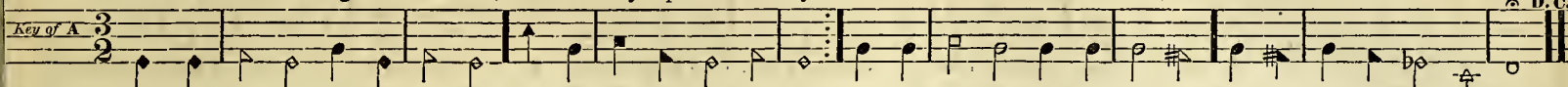
Slow and soft.

ROCKFORD. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

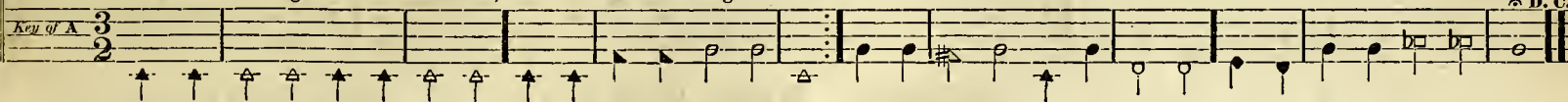
171



1. Light of those whose drea-ry dwell-ing Bor-ders on the shades of death! } 2. Thou, of life and light Cre-a-tor! In our deep-est dark-ness rise;
Rise on us, thy-self re-veal-ing, Rise, and chase the clouds be-neath.
D. C. Scat-ter all the night of na-ture, Pour the day up-on our eyes.



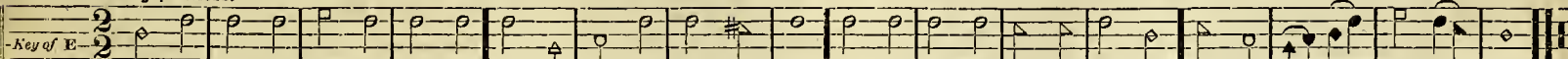
3. Still we wait for thine ap-pear-ing; Life and joy thy beams im-part; } 4. Save us, in thy great com-pas-sion, O thou Prince of peace and love!
Chas-ing all our fears, and cheer-ing Ev'-ry meek and con-trite heart.
D. C. Give the knowledge of sal-va-tion, Fix our hearts on things a-bove.



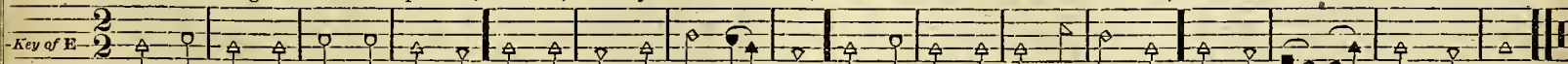
With joyfulness.

GOTHA. 8s & 7s. Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two lines.

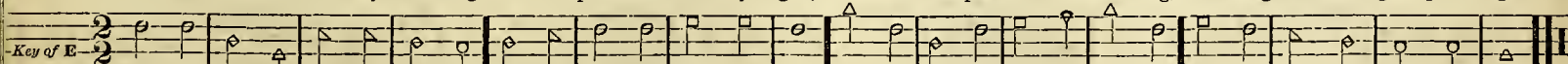
PRINCE ALBERT, of Saxe Coburg Gotha, 1845.



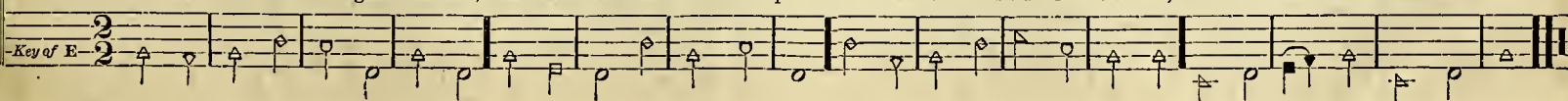
1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, ci-t-y of our God; He whose word can-ne'er be bro-ken, Chose thee for his own a-bode.



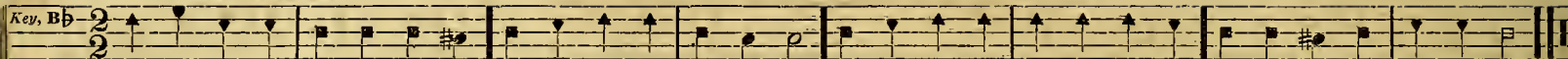
2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwell-ing, Still is pre-cious in thy sight; Ju-dah's tem-ple far ex-cel-ling, Beam-ing with the gos-pel's light.



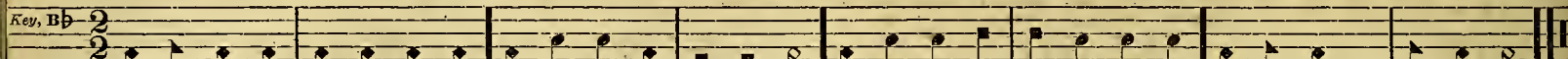
3. On the Rock of a-ges found-ed, What can shake her sure re-pose? With sal-va-tion's wall sur-round-ed, She can smile at all her foes.



Two slow beats to the measure.



1. Dread Je - ho - vah! God of na-tions! From thy tem - ple in the skies, Hear thy peo-ple's sup - pli - ca - tions, Now for their de - liverance rise.



2. Though our sins, 'our hearts con-fonnd-ing, Long and loud for vengeance call, Thou hast mer - cy more a - bound-ing, Je - sus' blood can cleanse them all.



3. Let that love veil our trans-gres-sion; Let that blood our guilt ef - face; Save thy peo - ple from op - pres - sion, Save from spoil thy ho - ly place.

4. Lo! with deep con - tri - tion turn - ing, Hum-bly at thy feet we bend; Hear us, fast - ing, pray - ing, mourn - ing, Hear us, spare us, and de - fend.



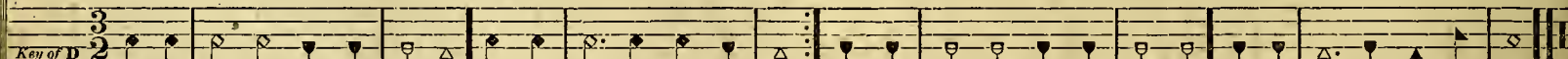
ZENLEY. 8s & 7s. Or 8s, 7s, & 4.

ARRANGED FROM FR. SCHUBERT.

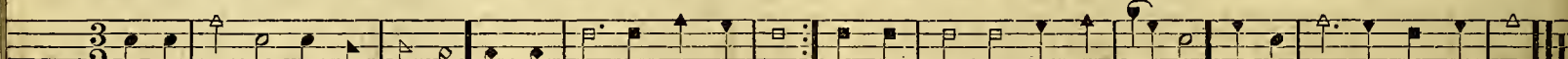
Gentle and distinct.



1. In thy name, O Lord, as - semb - ling, We, thy peo - ple, now draw near; } Hear with meek - ness, Hear with meek - ness, Hear thy word with god - ly fear.
Teach us to re - joice with trembling, Speak and let thy ser - vants hear;

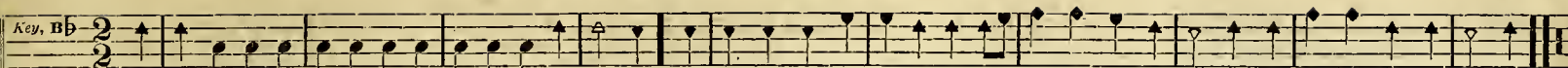


2. While our days on earth are lengthen'd, Let us give them, Lord, to thee; } Till thy glo - ry, Till thy glo - ry, With - out clouds in heav'n we see.
Cheer'd by hope and dai - ly strengthened, We would run nor wea - ry be,



3. There in wor - ship, pur - er, sweet - er, All thy peo - ple shall a - dore; } Full en - joy - ment, Full en - joy - ment, Ho - ly bliss for ev - er - more.
Tast - ing of en - joy - ment great - er Than they could con - ceive be - fore;





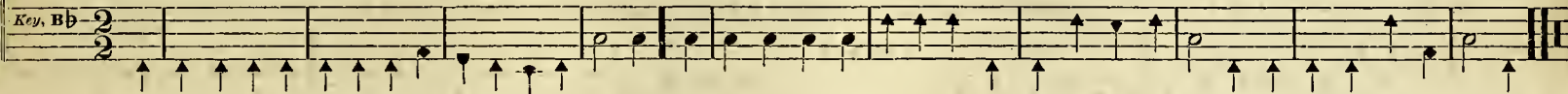
1. Oh lay not np, on this vain earth, Your hope, your joy, your treasure; Here sorrow clouds the pilgrim's path, And blights each opening pleasure, And blights each opening pleasure.



2. Earth's joys, like dew-drops, fade away; Like clouds its visions vanish; A - bove, no night can chase the day; Those joys no change can ban-ish, Those joys no change can ban-ish.



3. All, all be-low must fade and die; The dearest hopes we cher-ish, Scenes touch'd with brightest radiancy Are all de-creed to per-ish, Are all de-creed to per-ish.

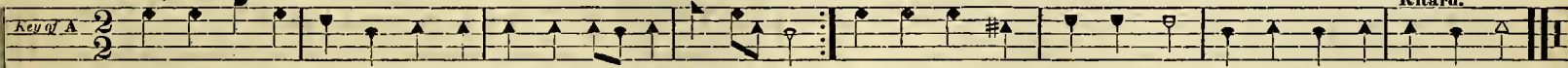


CONSTANS. 8s & 7s. (6 lines.)

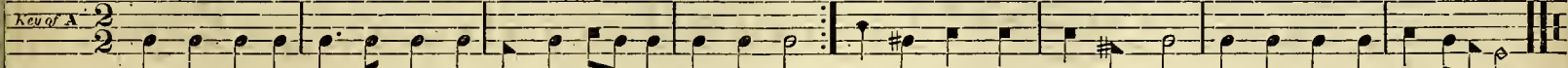
GERMAN.

Moderate.

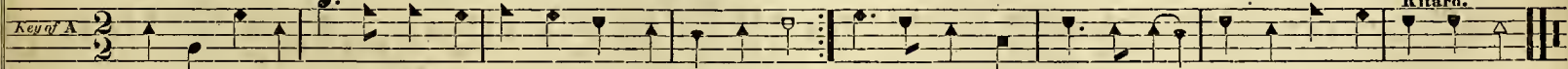
Ritard.



1. Come to Calv'ry's ho - ly moun-tain, Sin-ners, ru - in'd by the fall! } In a full, per - pet - ual tide, — O - pen'd when the Sa - viour died.
Here's a pure and heal-ing foun-tain Flows to you, to me, to all, }

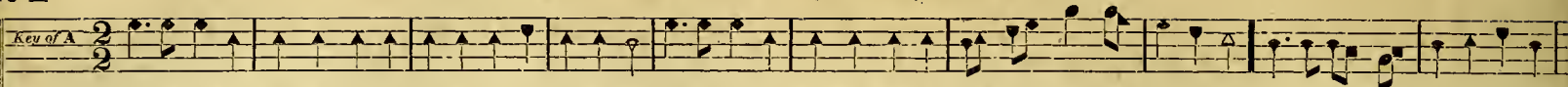


2. Come, in sor-row and con-tri-tion, Wounded, im - po - tent, and blind; } Health this foun-tain will re - store: He that drinks shall thirst no more.
Here the guil - ty, free re - mis-sion, — Here the troubled, peace may find; }

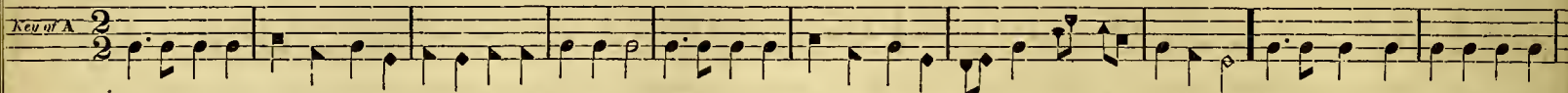


3. He that drinks shall live for - ev - er, — 'Tis a soul - re - viv - ing flood: } Sign'd, when our Re - deem - er died, Seal'd, when he was glo - ri - fied.
God is faith-ful — God will ne - ver Break his co - ve - nant in blood; }

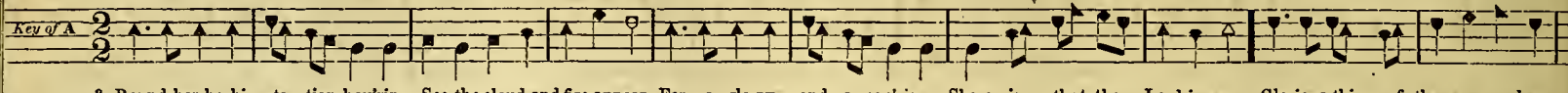




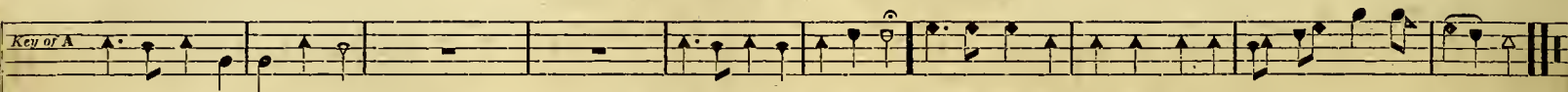
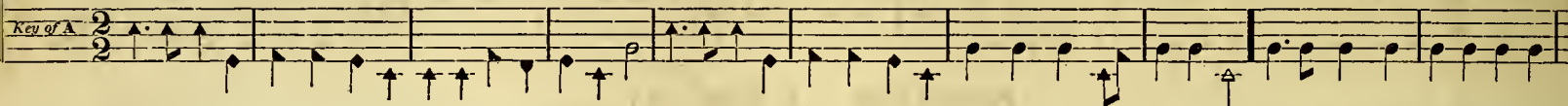
1. Glorions things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, ci - ty of our God; He, whose word can ne'er be broken, Chose thee for his own a-hode. Lord, thy church is still thy dwelling,



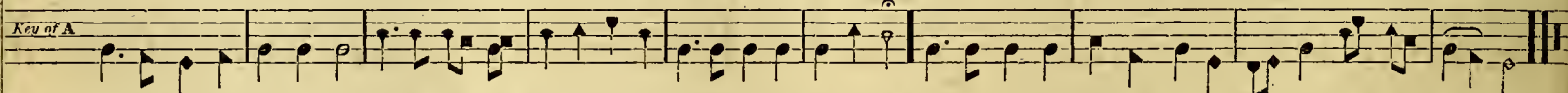
2. On the Rock of a - ges founded, What can shako her sure repose? With salvation's walls surrounded, She can smilo at all her foes. See! the streams of liv-ing wa-ters



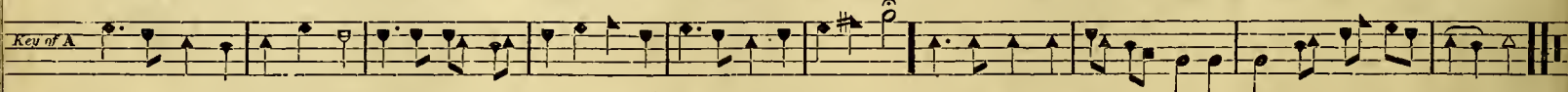
3. Ronnd her ha-hi - ta - tion hov'ring, See the cloud and fire appear, For a glo-ry and a cov'ring—Show - ing that the Lord is noar: Glorions things of thee are spo-ken,



Still is precions in thy sight, Jn-dah's tem - ple far ex-cel-ling, Beaming with the gospel light.

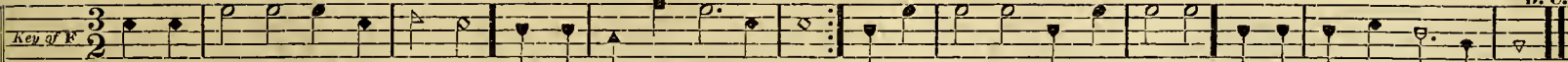


Springing from e - ter - nal love, Well snp-ply her sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

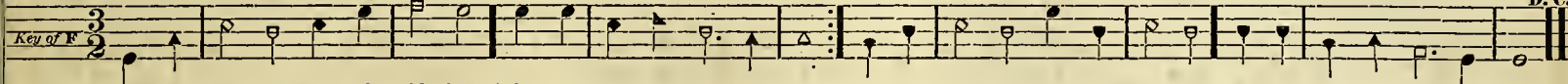
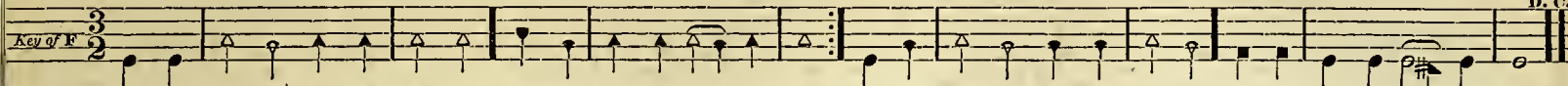


Zi-on, ci - ty of our God; He, whose word can ne'er be broken, Chose thee for his own a-hode.

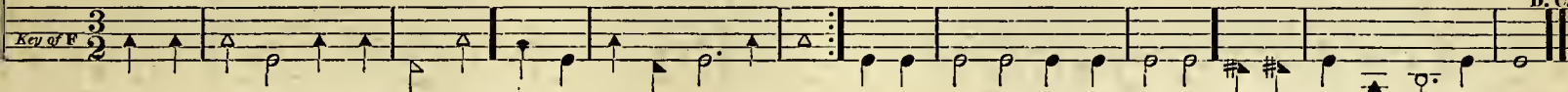




1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend;
Life and health, and peace pos-sess-ing, From the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend. } 2. Truly bless-ed is this sta-tion, Low be-fore his cross to lie;
While I see di-vine com-pas-sion Beam-ing in his gra-cious eye.

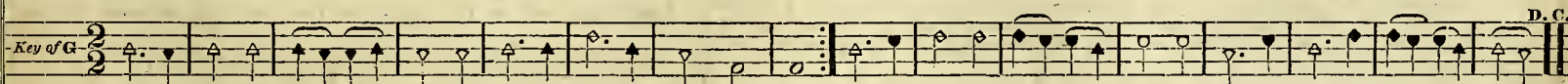
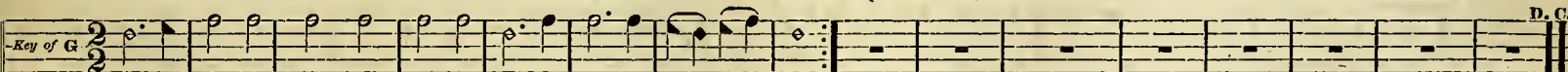


3. Love and grief my heart di-vid-ing, With my tears his feet I'll bathe;
Con-stant still, in faith a-bid-ing, Life de-riv-ing from his death. } 4. May I still en-joy this feel-ing, Still to my Re-deem-er go;
Prove his wounds each day more heal-ing, And him-self more tru-ly know.

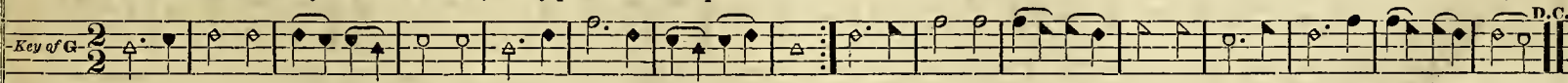


SHIELDS. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

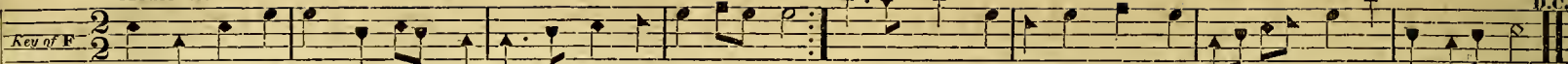
SHIELDS.



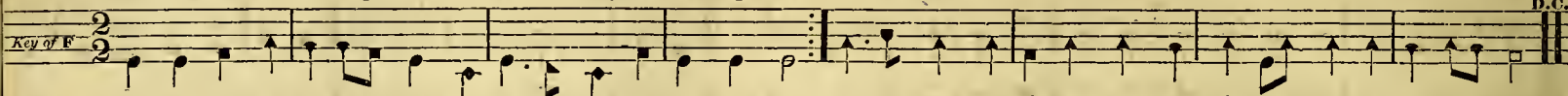
- Saviour, vis-it thy plan-tation; Grant us, Lord, a gra-cious rain!
All will come to des-o-la-tion, Un-less thou re-turn a-gain. } Keep no long-er at a distance, Shine up-on us from on high,
Lest, for want of thy as-sis-tance, Ev'-ry plant should droop and die.



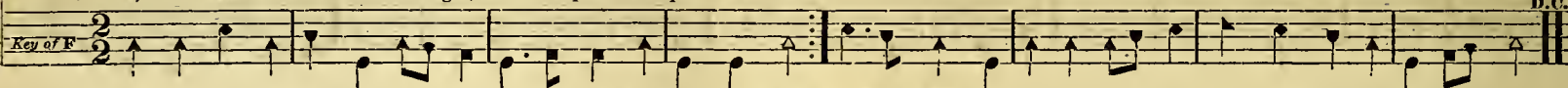
Moderate.



1. Come, thou Fount of ev' - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; } Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove.
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise. }
D. C. Praise the mount, I'm fix'd up - on it, Mount of thy re - deem - ing love.

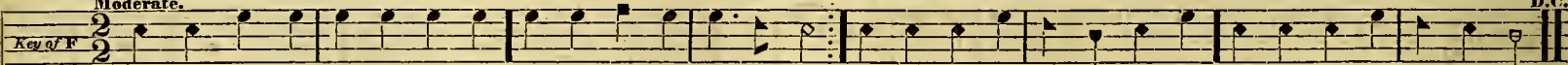


2. Here I'll raise mine E - be - ne - zer, Hith - er, by thy help, I'm come; } Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wand' - ring from the fold of God,
And I hope, by thy good plea - sure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home: }
D. C. He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.

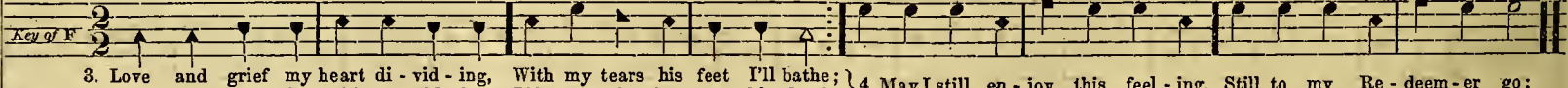
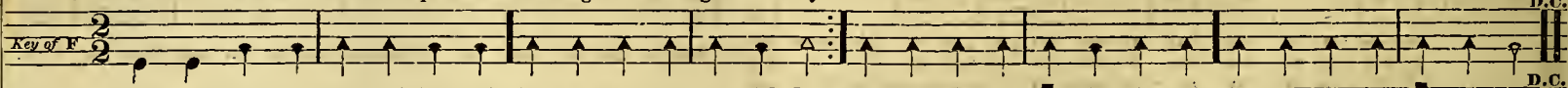


OTTO. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

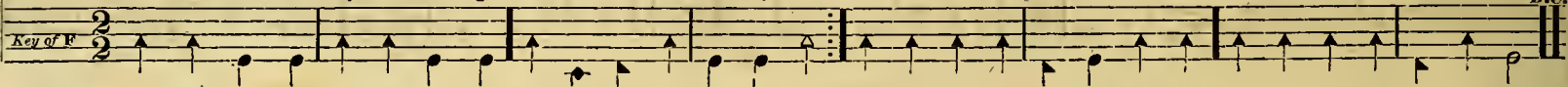
Moderate.



1. Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend; } 2. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore his cross to lie;
Life and health, and peace pos - sess - ing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend, }
D. C. While I see di - vine com - pas - sion Beaming in his gra - cious eye.



3. Love and grief my heart di - vid - ing, With my tears his feet I'll bathe; } 4. May I still en - joy this feel - ing, Still to my Re - deem - er go;
Con - stant still in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from his death. }
D. C. Prove his words each day more heal - ing, And him - self more tru - ly known.



Key of D

1. Hark! what mean those holy voi-ces, Sweet-ly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th' angel-ic host re - joi-ces; Heav'nly hal-le - lu - jahs rise. 2. Hear them

3. Peace on earth, good-will from heaven, Reaching far as man is found; "Souls redeem'd, and sins for-giv-en," Loud our golden harp shall sound. 4. Christ is

5. Haste, ye mortals, to a - dore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore him, Glo-ry be to God on high. 6. Haste, ye

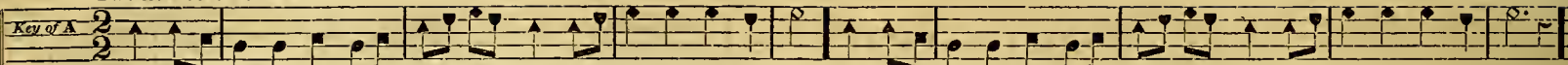
Key of D

tell the wond-rous sto - ry, Hear them chant, in hymns of joy, "Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry! Glo-ry be to God most high."

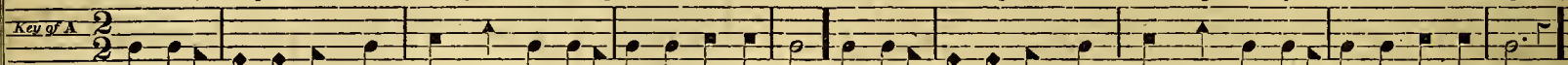
born the great a - noint-ed; Heav'n and earth his praises sing; Oh re-ceive whom God ap-point-ed, For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

mor - tals, to a - dore him; Learn his name, and taste his joy; Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore him, Glo-ry be to God most high.

Two slow beats to the measure.



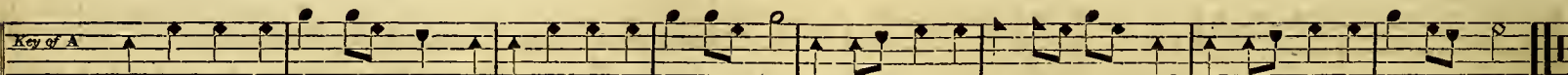
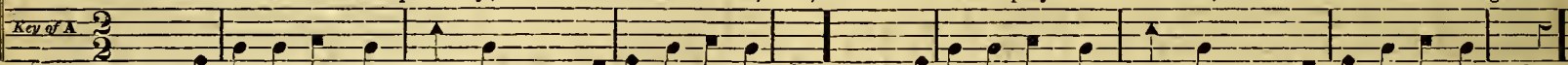
1. Breth-ren, we have met to wor - ship And a - dore the Lord our God; Will you pray with all your pow - er, While we try to preach the word?
 2. Breth-ren, see poor sin - ners round you, Slumb'ring on the brink of wo! Death is com - ing, hell is mov - ing, Can you bear to let them go?



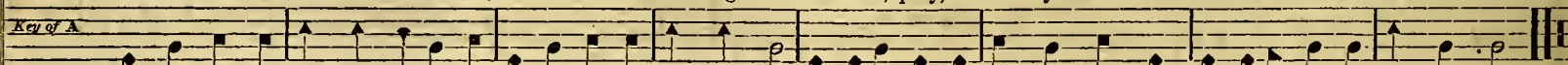
3. Breth-ren, here are poor back - sli - ders, Who were once near heaven's door; Bnt they have betray'd their Sa - vour, And are worse than e'er be - fore.



4. Sis - ters, will you join and help us? Mo - ses' sis - ter aid - ed him; Will you help the trembling mon - ners, Who are struggling hard with sin?
 5. Let us love our God su - preme - ly; Let us love each oth - er, too; Let us love and pray for sin - ners, Till our God makes all things new:



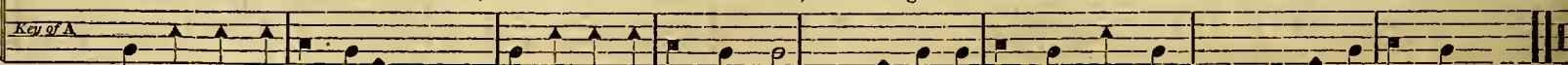
All is vain, un - less the Spi - rit Of the Ho - ly One come down: Brethren, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be shower'd all a - round.
 See our fa - thers, see our moth - ers, And our children sink - ing down: Brethren, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be shower'd all a - round.



Yet the Sa - vour of - fers par - don, If they will la - ment their wound: Brethren, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be shower'd all a - round.

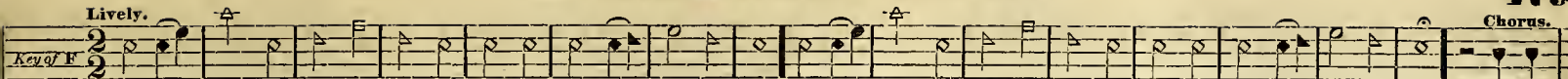


Tell them all a - bout the Sa - vour; Tell them that he will be found: Sis - ters, pray, and ho - ly man - na Will be shower'd all a - round.
 Then he'll call us home to heav - en; At his ta - ble we'll sit down; Christ will gird him - self and serve us With sweet man - na all a - round.

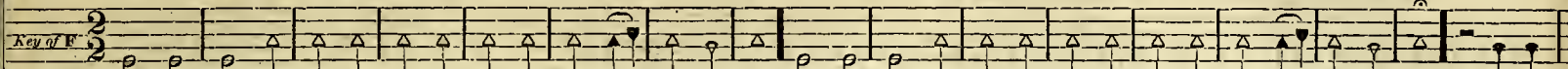


Lively.

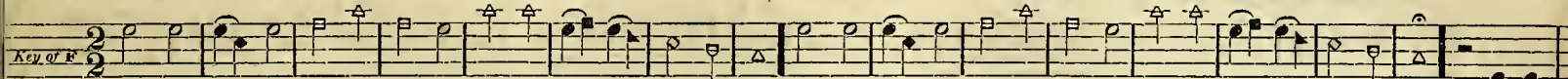
Chorus.



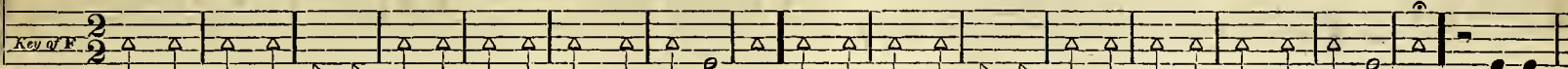
1. Whith-er goest thou, pilgrim, stranger, Wand'ring thro' this lone-ly vale? Know'st thou not 'tis full of dan-ger? And will not thy cour-age fail? "No, I'm



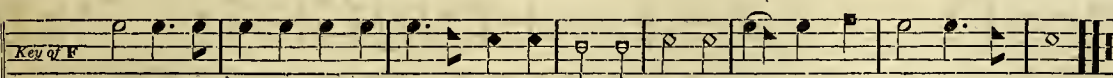
2. "Pil-grim thou hast just-ly call'd me, Pass-ing through a waste so wide, But no harm will e'er be-fall me While I'm blest with such a guide. Oh, I'm



3. Such a guide! No guide at-tends thee, Hence for thee my fears a-rise; If some guardian pow'r be-friend thee, 'Tis un-seen by mor-tal eyes. "Oh I'm



4. "Yes, un-seen, but still, be-lieve me, Such a guide my steps at-tend; He'll in ev'-ry strait re-lieve me, He will guide me to the end. Oh I'm



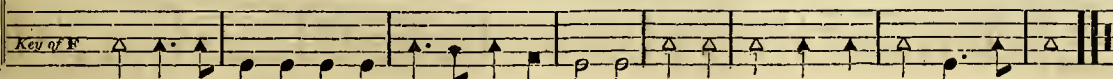
bound for the king-dom, &c.



bound for the king-dom, Will you go to glo-ry with me? Hal-le-lu-jah, Oh praise ye the Lord."



bound for the king-dom, &c.



bound for the king-dom, &c.

5. Pilgrim, see that stream before thee,
Darkly winding through the vale;
Should its deadly waves roll o'er thee,
Would not then thy courage fail?
"No, I'm bound," &c.

6. "No, that stream has nothing frightful!
To its brink my steps I'll bend,
Thence to plunge; 'twill be delightful,
There my pilgrimage will end.
I am bound," &c.

7. While I gazed, with speed surprising
Down the stream she plunged from sight;
Gazing still, I saw her rising
Like an angel clothed with light.
Ob she's gone to, &c.

8. Cease, my heart, this mournful crying,
Death will burst this sullen gloom,
Soon my spirit, fluttering, flying,
Will be borne beyond the tomb.
Oh I'm bound, &c.

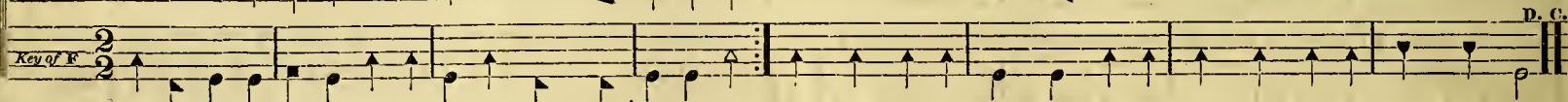
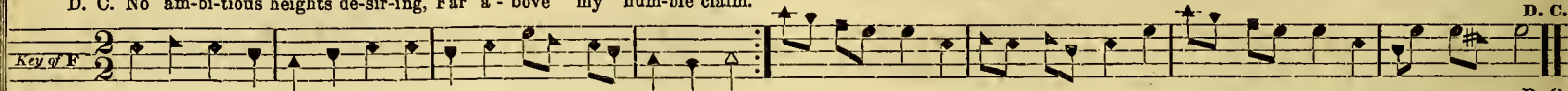
Two slow beats to the measure.



1. Let thy grace, Lord, make me lowly; Humble all my swelling pride:
 Fall-en, guilt-ty, and un-ho-ly, Greatness from my eyes I'll hide: } 2. I'll for-bid my vain as-pir-ing, Nor at earth-ly hon-ors aim.



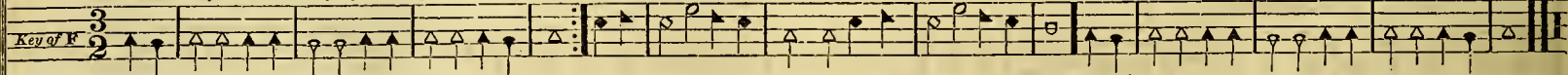
D. C. No am-bi-tious heights de-sir-ing, Far a-bove my hum-ble claim.



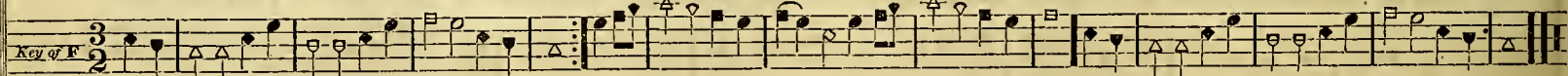
STANHOPE. 8s, 7s, & 4s.



1. Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched, Come in mercy's gracious hour; } He is a-ble, He is a-ble, He is willing, doubt no more, He is a-ble, He is a-ble, He is willing, doubt no more.
 Je-sus ready stands to save you, Full of pi-ty, love, and pow'r: }

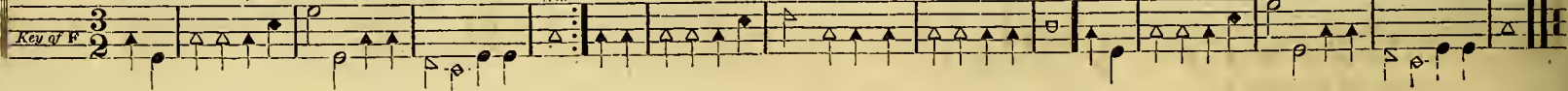


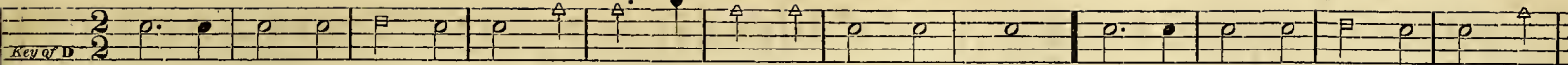
2. Let no sense of guilt prevent you, Nor of fitness fondly dream: } This he gives you, This he gives you, 'Tis the Spir-it's ris-ing beam, This he gives you, This he gives you, 'Tis the Spi-rit's ris-ing beam.
 All this fit-ness he re-qui-reth is to feel your need of him: }



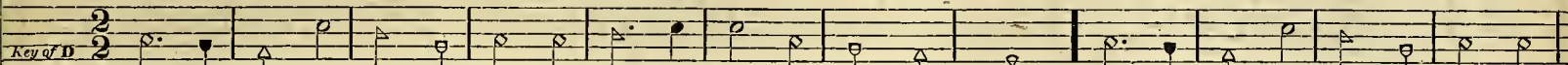
3. A-go-niz-ing in the garden, Lo! your Saviour prostrate lies; } "It is finish'd, It is finish'd," Heav'n's at-on-ing sa-cri-fice "It is finish'd, It is finish'd," Heav'n's at-on-ing sa-cri-fice.
 On the bloody tree behold him, There he groans, and bleeds, and dies: }

4. Lo! th' incar-nate God, as-cend-ed, Pleads the mer-it of his blood; } None but Jesus, None but Je-sus Can do help-less sin-ners good, None but Jesus, None but Je-sus Can do help-less sin-ners good.
 Venture on him, venture wholly; Let no other trust in-trude: }

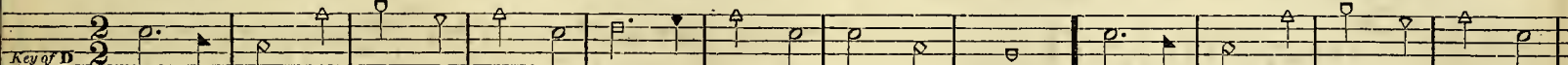




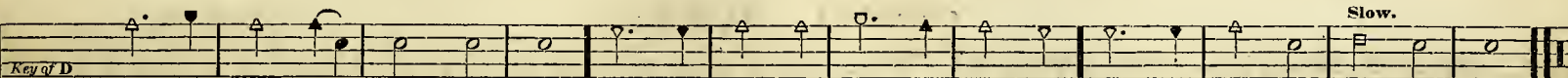
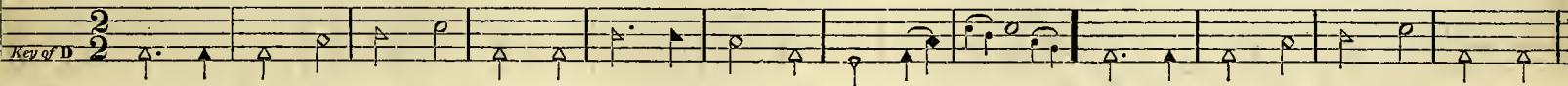
1. O'er the gloom-y hills of dark-ness, Look, my soul, be still and gaze; See the pro-mi-ses ad-vanc-ing
 2. Let the dark be-night-ed pa-gan, Let the rude bar-ba-rian see That di-vine and glo-rious con-quest



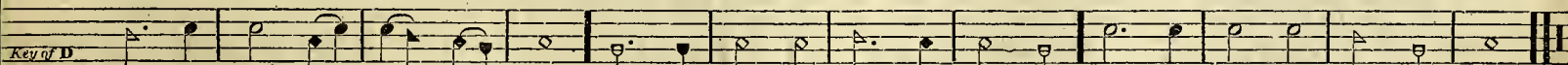
3. King-doms wide, that sit in dark-ness, Grant them, Lord, the glo-rious light; Now, from east-ern coast to west-ern,



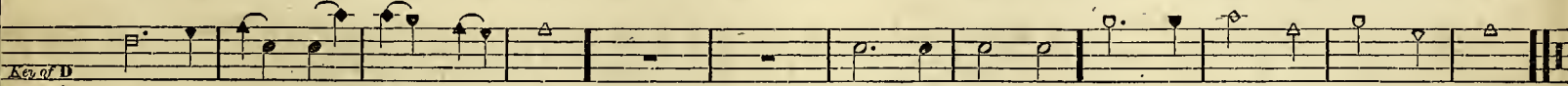
4. *f* Fly a-broad, thou might-y gos-pel; Win and con-quer, ne-ver cease; May thy last-ing, wide do-min-ions,



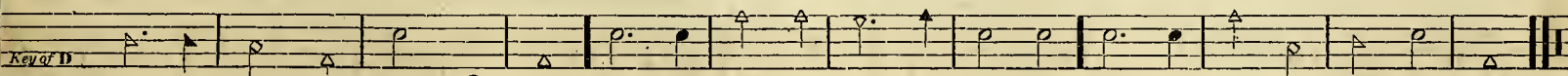
With a glo-rious day of grace; *f* Bless-ed jub'-lee, Bless-ed jub'-lee, Let thy glo-rious morn-ing dawn!
 Once ob-tain'd on Cal-va-ry: Let the gos-pel, Let the gos-pel *f* Loud re-sound from pole to pole.



May the morn-ing chase the night; And re-demp-tion, And re-demp-tion, Free-ly pur-chased, win the day.



Mul-ti-ply, and still in-crease; Sway thy scep-tre, Sway thy scep-tre, Sa-viour, all the world a-round.



Key of A

f Fly a-broad, thou migh-ty gos-pel; Win and conquer—ne-ver cease! } Sway thy scep-tre, Sway thy scep-tre, Saviour, all the world a-round.
 May thy last-ing, wide do-mi-nions Mul-ti-ply, and still in-crease!

Key of A

Key of A

Key of A

CORDOVA. 8s, 7s, & 4s.

REV. DR. MALAN.

Key of C

1. Come, ye wea-ry, hea-vy - la-den, Lost and ru-in'd by the fall; } Not the righteous, Not the righteous—Sinners Je-sus came to call.
 If you tar-ry till you're bet-ter, You will ne-ver come at all:

Key of C

Key of C

2. Let not conscience make you lin-ger, Nor of fit-ness fond-ly dream; } This he gives you, This he gives you, 'Tis the Spi-rit's ris-ing beam.
 All the fit-ness he re-quir-eth, Is to feel your need of him:

Key of C

With tender expression.

FENWICK. 8s, 7s, & 4s.

183

1. Toss'd no more on life's rough bil - low, All the storms of sor - row fled, } Peace - ful slum - bers Guard-ing o'er { his } low - ly bed.
Death hath found a qui - et pil - low For the faith - ful Chris-tian's head: }

2. Oh may we be re - u - ni - ted To the spir - its of the just: } Hear us, Je - sus, Thou our Lord, our life, our trust.
Leav-ing all that sin hath blight-ed With cor - rup - tion in the dust: }

Gentle and distinct.

KEDISH. 8s, 7s, & 4s.

1. Oh! 'tis pleas-ant, 'tis re - viv - ing To our hearts to hear each day, Joy - ful news from far ar - riv-ing, How the gos-pel wins its way.
Those en-lightening, Those enlightening, Who in death and dark-ness lay.

2. God of Ja - cob, high and glo-rious, Let thy peo - ple see thy hand; Let the gos-pel be vic - to-rious, Through the world, in ev' - ry land;
Then shall i - dols, Then shall i - dols Per - ish, Lord, at thy com-mand.

Moderate.

Key of F


1. O'er the realms of pa-gan dark-ness, Let the eye of pi-ty gaze; } Dark-ness brood-ing On the face of all the earth.
See the kin-dreds of the peo-ple Lost in sin's be-wilder-ing maze; }

Key of F

2. Thou to whom all pow'r is giv-en, Speak the word; at thy com-mand, } Lord be with them Al-way to the end of time.
Let the com-pa-ny of preachers Spread thy name from land to land; }

Key of F

UNAM. 8s, 7s, & 4s.

If the Hallelujah should be preferred to repeating the last line, let the small notes be sung, and omit the note under the .

Rather slow.

Key of G

1. On the mountain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred herald stands, } Mourning captive, God him-self shall loose thy bands, God him-self shall loose thy bands.
Welcome news to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on long in hos-tile lands: } Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise the Lord.

Key of G

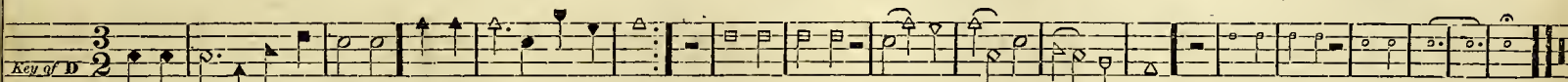
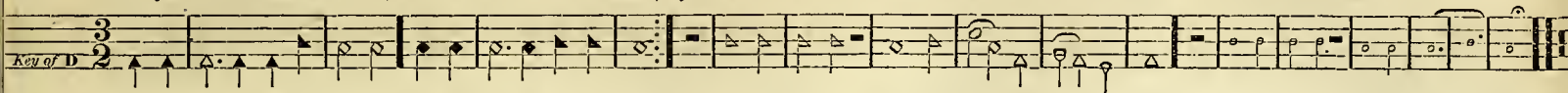
2. Lo! thy sun is ris'n in glory! God himself appears thy friend; } Great deliv-rance Zi-on's King will sure-ly send, Zi-on's King will sure-ly send.
All thy foes shall flee before thee; Here their boasted triumphs end: } Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise the Lord.

Key of G

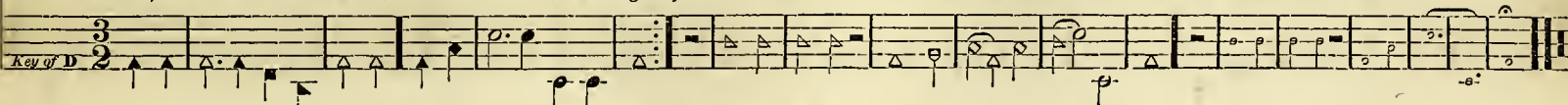
Rather slow.



1. Lo! the Lord, the mighty Saviour, Quits the grave, his throne to claim; } Those who hate him—Clothed with ev - er - last - ing shame. Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah!
Ob - ject of his endless fa - vour, God o'er all ex - alts his name;



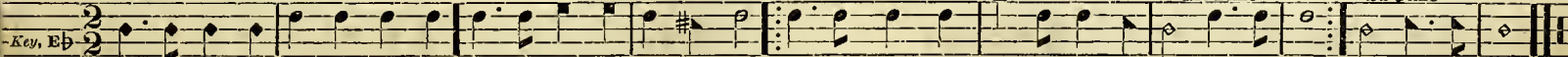
2. Shout for joy, with songs of prais-es, Ye, who in his name de-light; } 'Tis Je - ho - vah—Crowns our Lord in realms of light. Hal-le - lu - jah, Hal-le - lu - jah!
Shout, for God our Saviour rais-es To his throne in endless might!



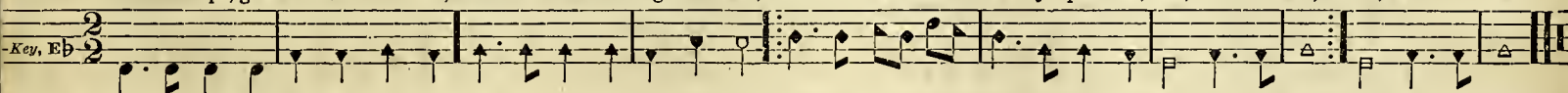
In a gentle, expressive manner.

BILLOW. 8s, 7s, & 4s. (Peculiar.)

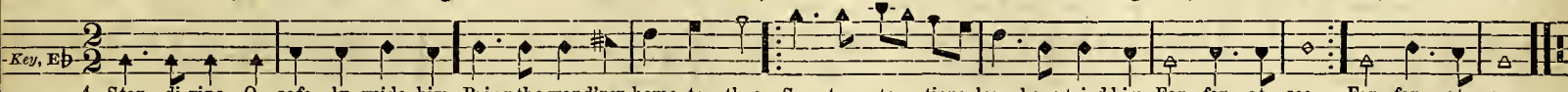
1st Time 2d Time



1. Star of peace to wand'ers wea - ry, Bright the beams that smile on me, Cheer the pi - lot's vis - ion drea - ry, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.
2. Star of hope, gleam on the bil - low, Bless the soul that sighs for thee; Bless the sail - or's lone - ly pil - low, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.



3. Star of faith, when winds are mocking All his toil, he flies to thee; Save him on the bil - lows rock - ing, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.



4. Star di - vine, O safe - ly guide him, Bring the wand'rer home to thee; Sore temp - ta - tions long have tried him, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.
5. Star of hope, gleam on the bil - low, Bless the soul that sighs for thee; Bless the sail - or's lone - ly pil - low, Far, far at sea, Far, far at sea.



Key of G 3/2

1. Yes! we trust the day is break-ing; Joy-ful times are near at hand; }
 God, the migh-ty God, is speak-ing By his word, in ev'-ry land: } When he chooses, Dark-ness flies at his com-mand.

Key of G 3/2

2. While the foe becomes more dar-ing, While he en-ters like a flood, }
 God, the Sa-viour, is pre-par-ing Means to spread his truth a-broad: } Ev'-ry lan-guage Soon shall tell the love of God.

Key of G 3/2

HAMDEN. 8s, 7s, & 4s.

Key, Bb 3/2

1. Guide me, O thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land: }
 I am weak, but thou art migh-ty; Hold me with thy pow'r-ful hand: } Bread of heav-en, Feed me till I want no more.

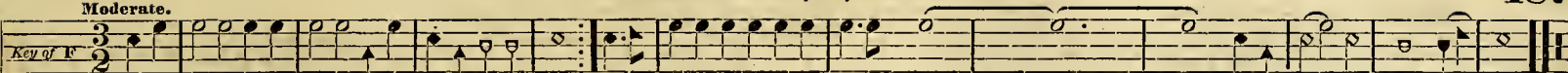
Key, Bb 3/2

2. O - pen now the crys-tal foun-tain, Whence the heal-ing streams do flow; }
 Let the fie-ry, clou-dy pil-lar Lead me all my jour-ney through: } Strong De-liv'-rer, Be thou still my strength and shield.

Key, Bb 3/2

3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anxious fears sub-side: }
 Bear me through the swell-ing cur-rent, Land me safe on Ca-naan's side: } Songs of prai-ses I will ev-er give to thee.

Key, Bb 3/2



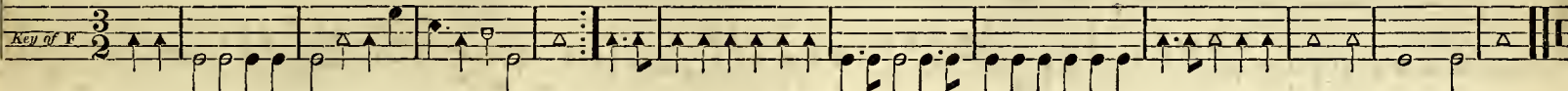
1. On the mountain's top appear-ing, Lo! the sa-cred herald stands; } Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy hands, Mourning captive, God himself shall loose thy hands, God himself shall loose thy hands.
Welcome news to Zi-on bear-ing, Zi-on long in hostile lands: }



2. Lo! thy sun is risen in glo-ry! God himself appears thy friend: } Great deliv'rance Zion's King will surely send, Great deliv'rance Zion's King will surely send, Zion's King will sure-ly send.
All thy foes shall flee before thee; Here their boasted triumphs end: }

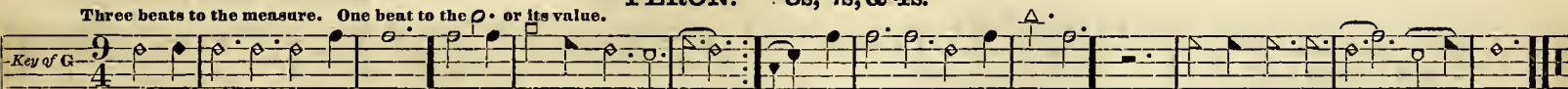


3. En-emies no more shall trouble, All thy wrongs shall be redress'd; } All thy conflicts End in an e-ter-nal rest, All thy conflicts End in an e-ter-nal rest, End in an e-ter-nal rest.
For thy shame thou shalt have double, In thy Maker's favour blest: }

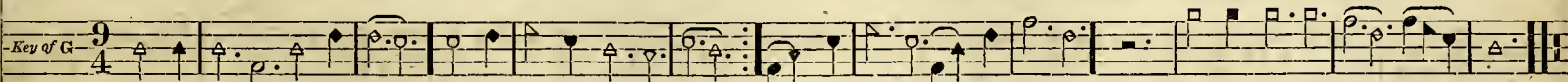
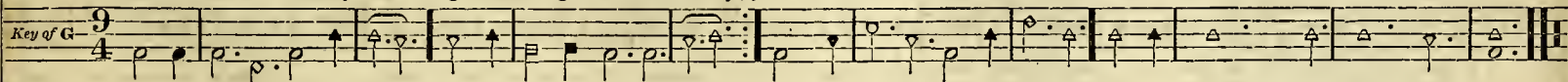


PERON. 8s, 7s, & 4s.

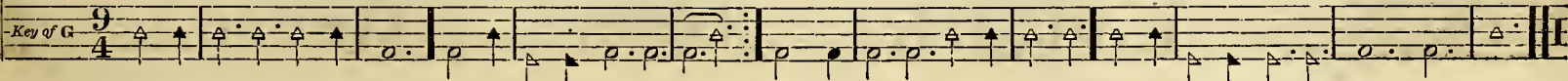
Three beats to the measure. One beat to the ♩ or its value.



1. When the vale of death ap-pears, Faint and cold this mor-tal clay, } Break the shadows, Break the shadows, Ush-er in e-ter-nal day.
Blest Re-deemer, sooth my fears, Light me through the darksome way; }



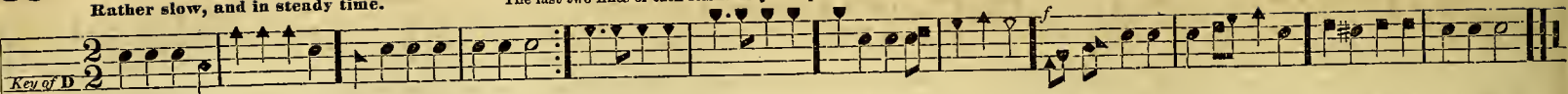
2. Upward from this dy-ing state, Bid my wait-ing soul as-pire, } Then triumphant, Then triumphant, I will join th'im-mor-tal choir.
O-pen thou the crys-tal gate, To thy praise at-tune my lyre; }



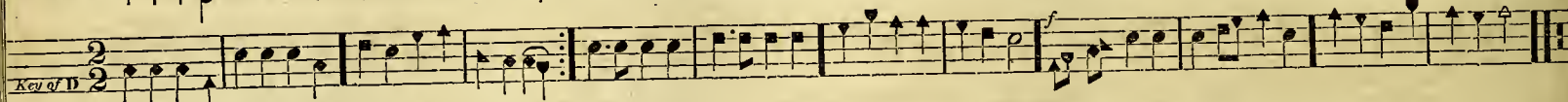
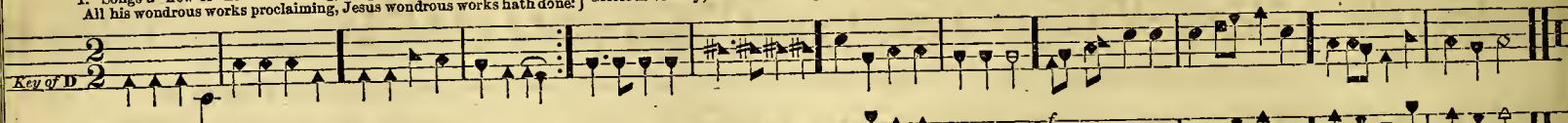
ARNVILLE. 8s, 7s, & 4s. Or 8s & 7s, double.

The last two lines of each stanza may be repeated instead of the Hallelujah, if preferred.

Rather slow, and in steady time.



1. Songs a-new of honour framing, Sing ye to the Lord a-lone;
All his wondrous works proclaiming, Jesus wondrous works hath done: } Glorious victory, Glorious victory His right hand and arm have won. Halle-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah, Praise the Lord.

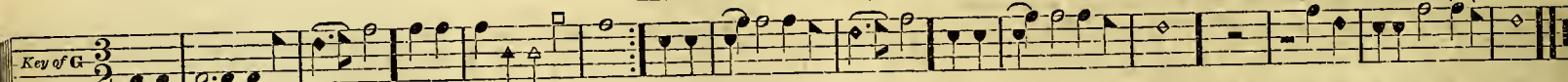


2. Shout a-loud, and hail the Saviour! Je-sus, Lord of all pro-claim!
As ye triumph in his fa-vour, All ye lands, de-clare his fame: } Loud re-joice-ing, Loud re-joice-ing, Shout the honours of his name. Hal-le-lu-jah, &c.

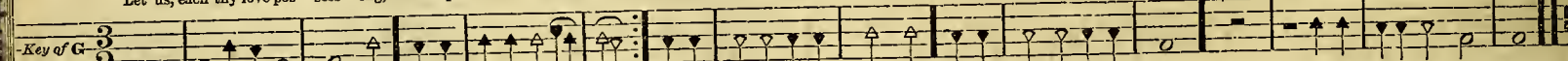


HIGHTON. 8s, 7s, & 4s.

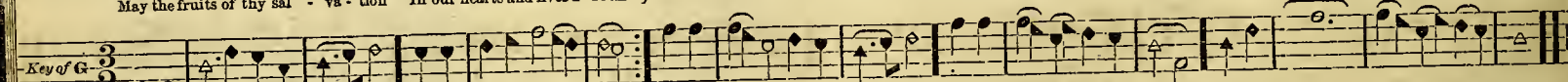
ARRANGED FROM FRED. SILCHER.



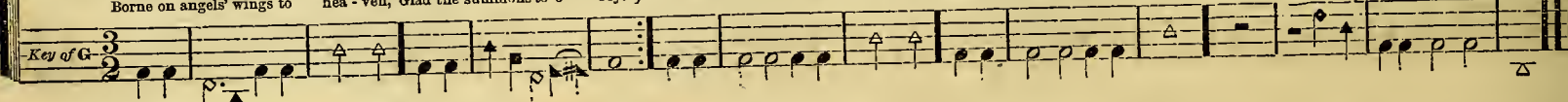
1. Lord, dis-miss us with thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace!
Let us, each thy love pos-sess-ing, Triumph in re-deem-ing grace. } Oh re-fresh us, Oh re-fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wilder-ness. Trav'ling thro' this wild-er-ness.



2. Thanks we give, and ad-o-ra-tion, For thy gos-pel's joy-ful sound;
May the fruits of thy sal-va-tion, In our hearts and lives a-bound. } May thy presence, May thy presence With us ev-er-more be found! With us ev-er-more be found.



3. Then, when'er the signal's giv-en Us from earth to call a-way,
Borne on angels' wings to hea-ven, Glad the summons to o-bey. } May we ev-er, May we ev-er, Reign with Christ in end-less day, Reign with Christ . . in end-less day.



With joyful expression.

Key, B♭ 3/2

1. O Je - sus di - vine, My Lord and my God! My soul I re - sign,—The pur - chase of blood; The law, sin re - prov - ing, Brings

Key, B♭ 3/2

Key, B♭ 3/2

Key, B♭ 3/2

Key, B♭

Key, B♭

death to the soul; But mer - cy, self - mov - ing, Can bid me be whole.

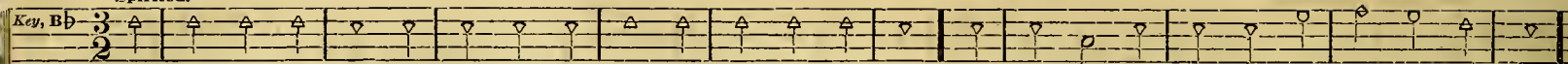
Key, B♭

Key, B♭

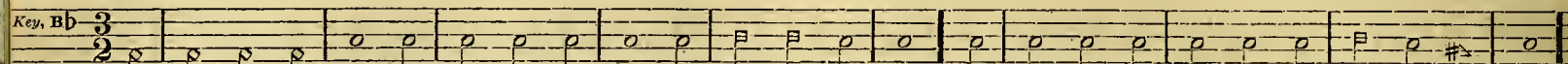
2.

To thee will I look,
 To thee will I cry,—
 "Oh lead to the Rock
 That's higher than I!"
 Thy love, interceding,
 Shall pardon secure;
 For while thou art pleading,
 Salvation is sure.

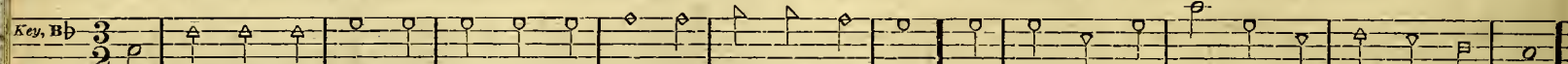
Spirited.



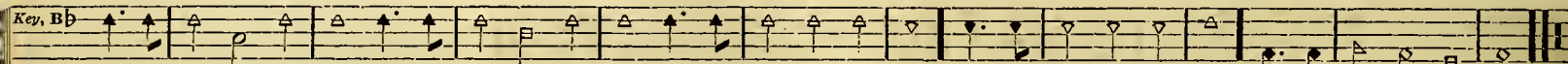
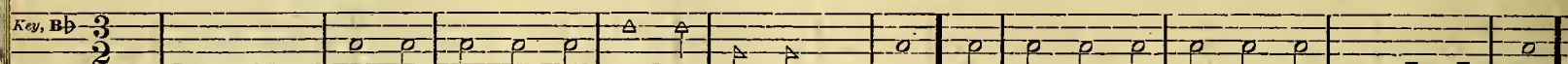
1. Come, let us a - new Our jour - ney pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Mas - ter ap - pear:



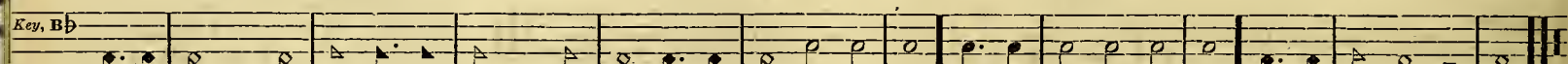
2. Our life is a dream; Our time, as a stream, Glides swift - ly a - way, And th' fu - gi - tive mo - ment re - fu - ses to stay:



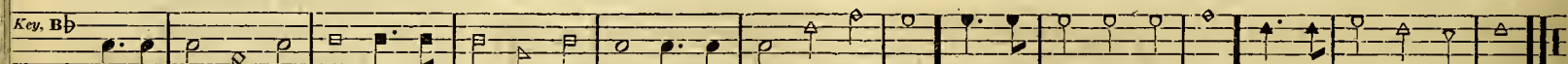
3. Oh that each, in the day of his com - ing, may say, "I have fought my way through; I have fin - ish'd the work which thou gav'st me to do!"



His a - do - ra - ble will Let us glad - ly ful - fil, And our ta - lents im - prove, By the pa - tience of hope, And the la - bour of love.



The ar - row is flown, The mo - ment is gone, The mil - len - ni - al year Rush - es on to our view, And e - ter - ni - ty's here.



Oh that each from his Lord May re - ceive the glad word, "Well and faith - ful - ly done, En - ter in - to my joy, And sit down on my throne!"



Key of F 2/2

1. Flung to the heedless winds, Or on the wa-ters cast, Their ashes shall be watch'd, And gather'd at the last; And from that scatter'd dust, Around us and a-broad,

Key of F 2/2

2. Je - sus hath now received Their latest, living breath; Yet vain is Satan's boast Of vict'ry in their death; For still, tho' dead, they speak, And loud from heav'n proclaim

Key of F 2/2

Key of F 2/2

NEWBURYPORT. 6s & 4s. (Peculiar.)

TH. HASTINGS.

Key of F

Shall spring a plenteous seed Of witness-es for God.

Key of F

Key of F

To many a wak'ning land The one a - vail-ing Name.

Key of F

Slow.

Key, Bb 2/2

Child of sin and sor-row, Fill'd with dis-may, }
Wait not for to - mor-row, Yield thee to - day; } Heav'n bids thee come, While yet there's room:

Key, Bb 2/2

D. C. Child of sin and sor-row, Hear, and o - bey.

Key, Bb 2/2

Key, Bb 2/2

SERUG. 6s & 4s.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

1. Praise ye Je - ho-vah's name, Praise thro' his courts proclaim, Riso and a-dore: High o'er the heav'ns above Sound his great acts of love, While his rich grace we prove, Vast as his pow'r.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

2. Now let the trump-et raise Sounds of tri-umph-ant praise, Wide as his fame; There let the harp he found; Organs with solemn sound, Roll your deep notes around, Filled with his name.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

3. While his high praise ye sing, Shake ev'ry sounding string; Sweet the ac-cord! He vi-tal breath hostows; Let ev'-ry breath that flows His nohlest fame disclose, Praise ye the Lord.

Key of A $\frac{3}{2}$

GREENWOOD. 6s & 4s.

With tender expression.

Key, Bb $\frac{3}{2}$

1. To - day the Sa - vionr calls; Ye wand' - rers come; O ye be - night - ed souls, Why long - er roam?
2. To - day the Sa - viour calls; O, hear him now; With - in these sa - cred walls To Je - sus bow.

Key, Bb $\frac{3}{2}$

3. To - day the Sa - viour calls; For re - fuge fly; The storm of jus - tice falls, And death is nigh.

Key, Bb $\frac{3}{2}$

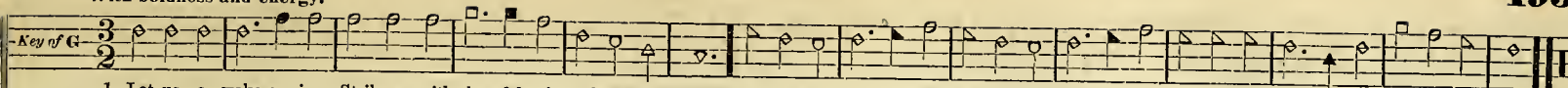
4. The Spir - it calls to - day; Yield to his pow'r: Oh grieve him not a - way, 'Tis mer - cy's hour.

Key, Bb $\frac{3}{2}$

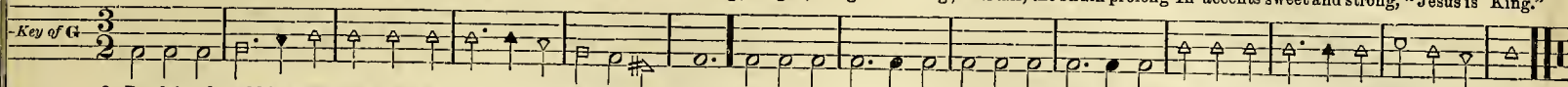
With boldness and energy.

DANLEY. 6s & 4s.

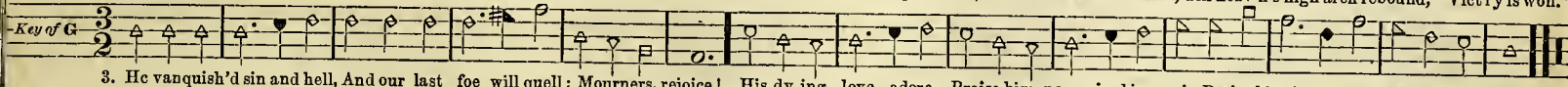
193



1. Let us - a - wake our joys, Strike up with cheerful voice,—Each creature sing; Angels, be - gin the song; Mortals, the strain prolong In accents sweet and strong, “Jesus is King.”

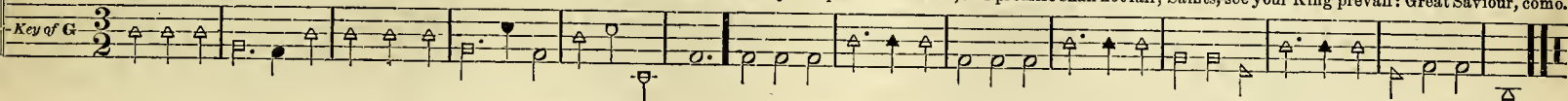


2. Proclaim abroad his name; Tell of his matchless fame: What wonders done! Shout thro' hell's dark profound; Let all the earth resound, Till heav'n's high arch rebound, “Vict'ry is won.”



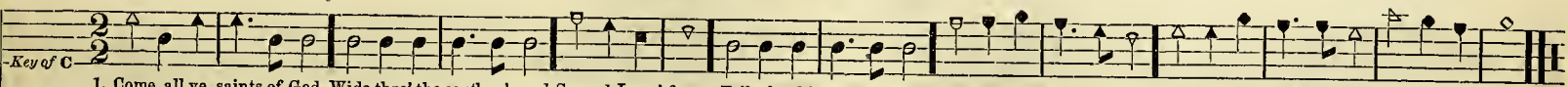
3. He vanquish'd sin and hell, And our last foe will quell; Mourners, rejoice! His dy-ing love adore—Praise him, now raised in pow'r, Praise him for ever more, With joyful voice.

4. All hail the glorious day, When, thro' the heav'nly way, Lo, he shall come! While they who pierced him wail, His promise shall not fail; Saints, see your King prevail: Great Saviour, come.

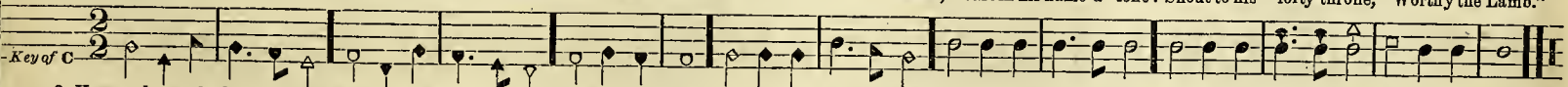


SWANTON. 6s & 4s.

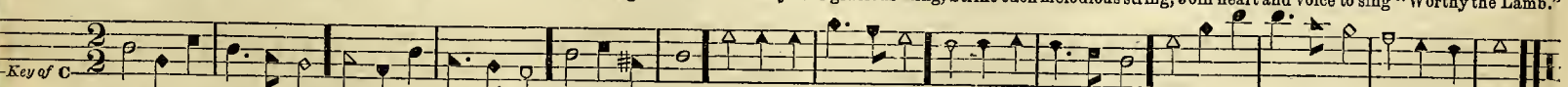
L. MASON.



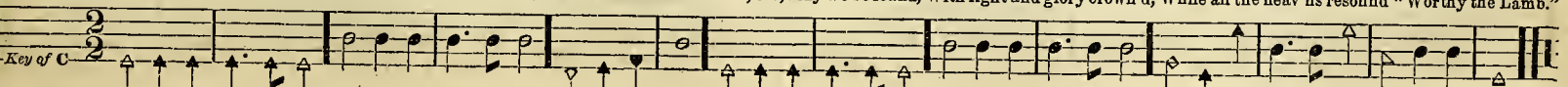
1. Come, all ye saints of God, Wide thro' the earth abroad Spread Jesus' fame: Tell what his love hath done; Trust in his name a - lone: Shout to his lofty throne, “Worthy the Lamb.”

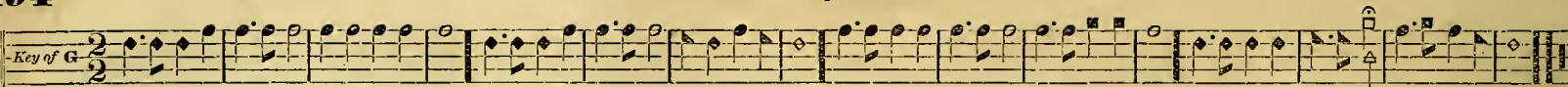


2. Hence, gloomy doubts and fears! Dry up your mournful tears, Swell the glad theme: Praise ye our gracious King, Strike each melodious string, Join heart and voice to sing “Worthy the Lamb.”

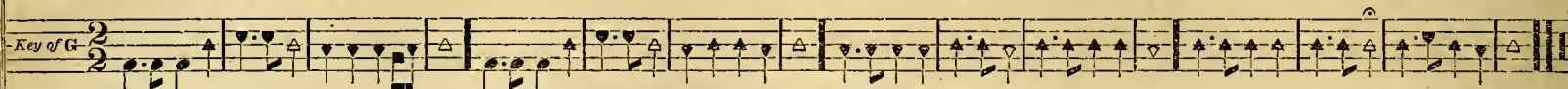


3. Hark! how the choirs above, Fill'd with the Saviour's love, Dwell on his name! There, too, may we be found, With light and glory crown'd, While all the heav'n's resound “Worthy the Lamb.”

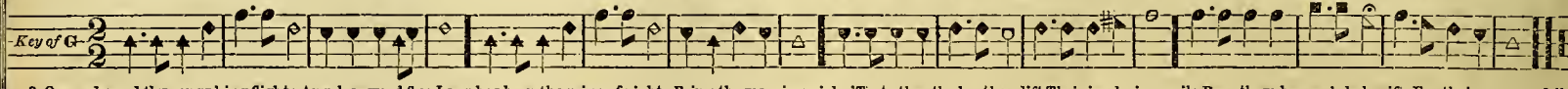




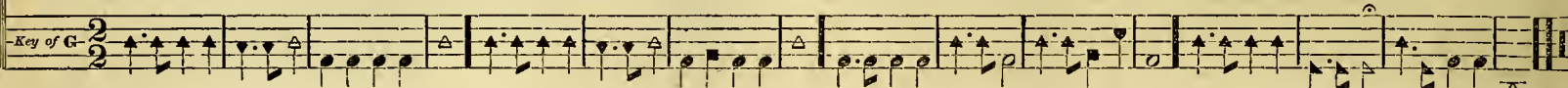
1. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight; Angel, onward speed; Cast abroad thy radiant light, Bid the shades recede; Tread the idols in the dust, Heathen fanes destroy, Spread the gospel's holy trust, Spread the gospel's joy.



2. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight; Angel, onward haste; Quickly on each mountain's height Be thy standard placed; Let the blissful tidings float Far o'er vale and hill. Till the sweetly echoing note Ev'ry bosom thrill.



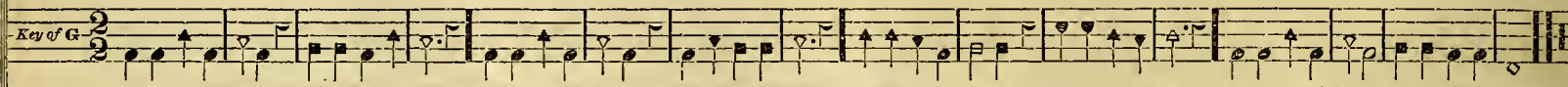
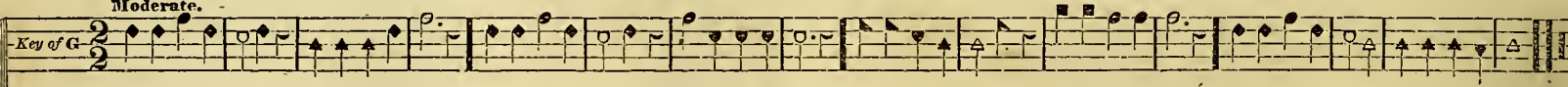
3. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight; Angel, onward fly; Long has been the reign of night; Bring the morning nigh: 'Tis to thee the heathen lift Their imploring wail; Bear them heaven's holy gift, Ere their courage fall.



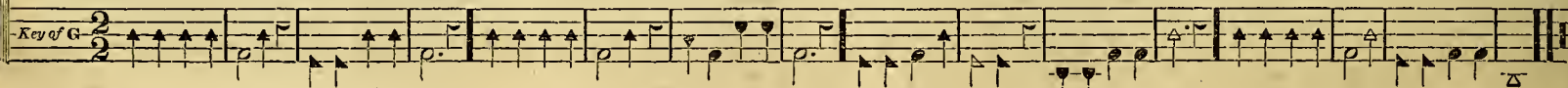
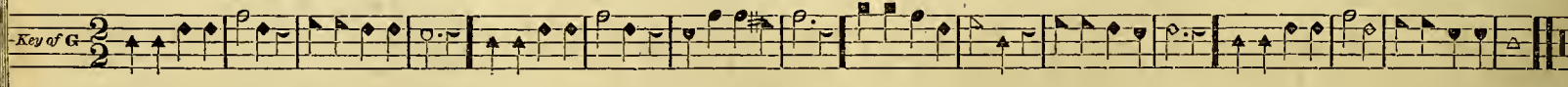
4. Onward speed thy conqu'ring flight: Angel, onward speed; Morning bursts upon the sight; 'Tis the time decreed: Jesus now his kingdom takes, Thrones and empires fall; And the joyous song awakes, "God is all in all."

WOODFORD. 6s & 5s.

Moderate.



Hark! the sounds of gladness From a distant shore, Like re-lief from sad-ness; Sor-row now no more: 'Tis the Lord has done it, In his day of pow'r! His own arm hath won it, Praise him evermore.



Rather slow, but with earnest expression.

OLWAY. 6s & 5s.

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Key of A 2/2 1st Time. 2d Time.

1. When shall we meet again? Meet no'er to sev - er? (Omit. .) } Our hearts will no'er repose, Safe from each blast that blows, In this dark vale of woes: Never, no, nev - er!
When will peace wreathe her chain Round us for - (Omit. .) ev - er?

Key of A 2/2

2. When shall love free - ly flow, Pure as life's riv - er? (Omit. .) } Where joy's ce - les - tial thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of parting chill Nev - er, no, nev - er!
When shall sweet friendship glow, Changeless for - (Omit. .) ev - er?

Key of A 2/2

3. Up to that world of light, Take us, dear Saviour; (Omit. .) } Where kindred spirits dwell, There may our music swell, And time our joys dis - pel Nev - er, no, Nev - er!
May we all there u - nite, Hap - py for - (Omit. .) ev - er:

Key of A 2/2

SEPOLIS. 6s & 7s. Or 7s & 6s, by omitting the tie in the second measure.

Gentle.

Key of F 3/2

6s & 7s. Sa - viour, the world's and mine, Was ev - er grief like thine? Thou my pain, my curse hast took, All my sins were laid on thee; Help me, Lord, to thee I look; Draw me, Saviour, after thee.

Key of F 3/2

Key of F 3/2

7s & 6s, Peculiar, Saviour, I thy word be - lieve, My un - be - lief re - move; } Show me, Lord, how good thou art, Now thy gracious word ful - fil; Send the witness to my heart; The Ho - ly Ghost re - veal.
Now thy quickening Spirit give, The unction from a - bove. }

Key of F 3/2

Key of G

1. Sa-viour, the world's, and mine, Was ev - er grief like thine? Thou my pain, my curse hast borne; All my sins were laid on thee:

Key of G

2. To love is all my wish; I on - ly live for this: Grant me, Lord, my heart's de - sire, There by faith for ev - er dwell:

Key of G

Key of G

Help me, Lord, for thee I mourn: Draw me, Sa - viour, af - ter thee.

Key of G

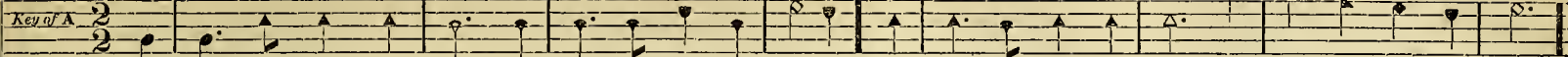
Key of G

This I al - ways will re - quire, Thee, and on - - ly thee to feel.

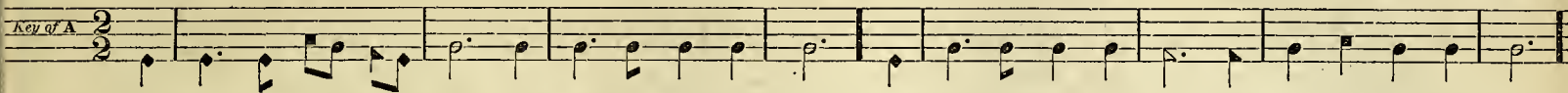
Key of G

3. Thy power I pant to prove,
Rooted and fix'd in love;
Strengthen'd by thy Spirit's might,
Wise to fathom things divine;
What the length, and breadth, and height,
What the depth of love like thine!
4. Ah! give me this to know,
With all thy saints below;
Swells my soul to compass thee:
Pants in thee to live and move;
Fill'd with all the Deity,
All immersed and lost in love!

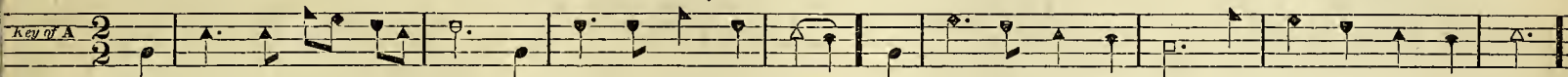
Moderate.



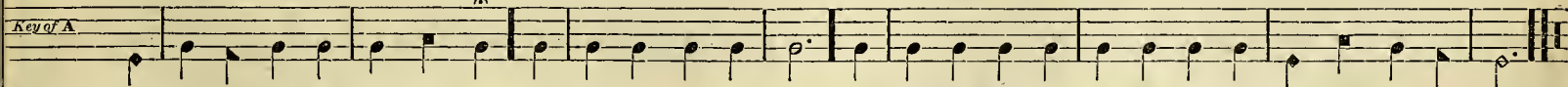
1. Ye sim - ple souls that stray Far from the path of peace, That un - fre - quent - ed way To life and hap - pi - ness,



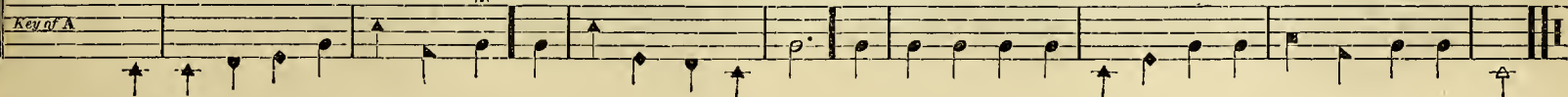
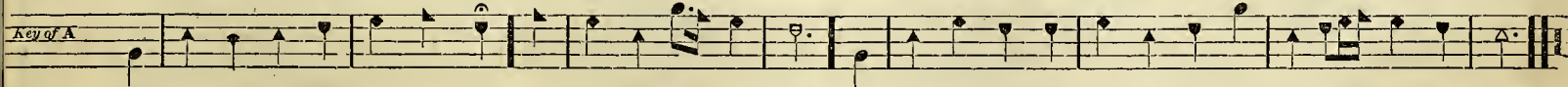
2. So wretch - ed and ob - scure The men whom ye de - spise, So fool - ish, weak, and poor, A - bove your scorn we rise:



How long will ye your fol - ly love, And thron the downward road, And hate the wis - dom from a - bove, And mock the sons of God?



Our conscience in the Ho - ly Ghost Can wit - ness bet - ter things; For He whose blood is all our boast, Hath made us priests and kings.



Key of A

1. The God of A - bra'm praise, Who reigns en - throned a - bove; An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of love!
 2. The God of A - bra'm praise, At whose su - preme com - mand, From earth I rise, and seek the joys At his right hand;

Key of A

3. The God of A - bra'm praise, Whose all - suf - fi - cient grace Shall guide me all my hap - py days, In all his ways:

Key of A

4. He by him - self hath sworn; I on his oath de - pend; I shall, on an - gel - wings up - borne, To heav'n as - cend:

Key of A

Key of A

Je - ho - yah, great I AM! By earth and heav'n con - fess'd; I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For ev - er bless'd.
 I'd all on earth for - sake, Its wis - dom, fame, and pow'r; And him my on - ly por - tion make, My shield and tow'r.

Key of A

He deigns to call me friend, To call him - self my God! And he will save me to the end, Through Je - sus' blood.

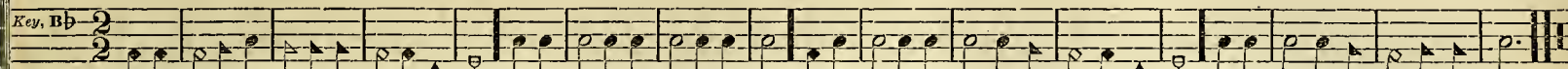
Key of A

I shall be - hold his face, I shall his pow'r a - dore; And sing the won - ders of his grace For ev - er - more.

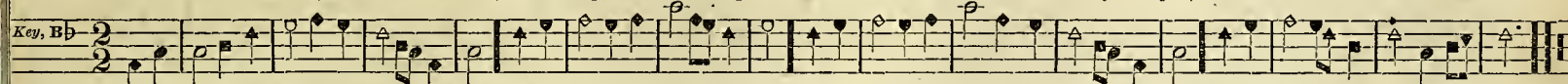
Key of A



1. Oh how happy are they Who their Saviour o - hey, And have laid up their treasure a - bove! Oh what tongue can express The sweet comfort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love!



2. That sweet comfort was mine. When the favour di - vine I received thro' the blood of the Lamb; When my heart first believed, What a joy I re - ceived, What a hea - ven in Je - sus's name!
3. 'Twas a hea - ven he - low My Re - deem - er to know; And the angels could do nothing more Than to fall at his feet And the sto - ry re - peat, And the Lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.

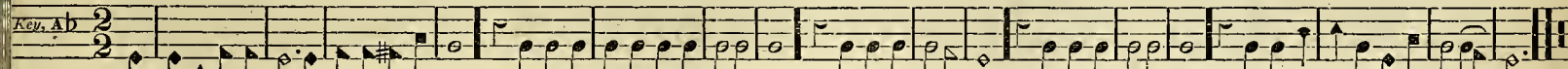
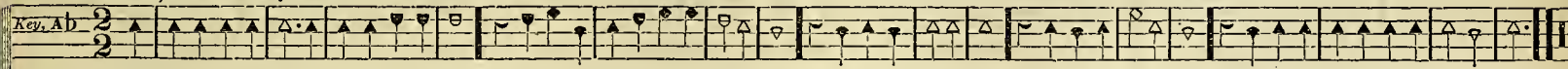


4. Je - sus all the day long Was my joy and my song: Oh that all his sal - va - tion might see! He hath loved me, I cried, He hath suf - fer'd and di'd, To re - deem such a re - bel as me.
5. Oh the rap - tu - rous height Of that ho - ly de - light Which I felt in the life - giving blood! Of my Sa - viour pos - sess'd, I was per - fec - tly blest, As if fill'd with the ful - ness of God.

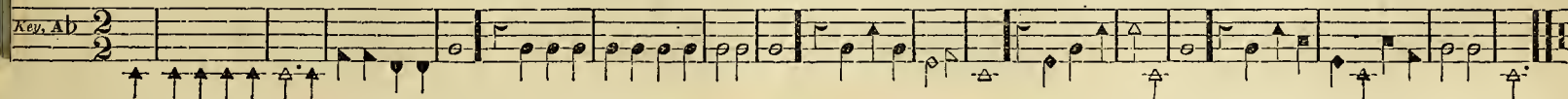
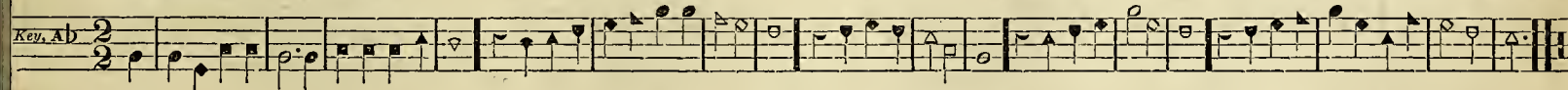


ILLSLY. 6s & 10s.

Slow, and in steady time.



Thou, who didst stoop below To drain the cup of wo, And wear the form of frail mor - tal - i - ty, — Thy blessed labours done, Thy crown of vic't'ry won, — Hast pass'd from earth — pass'd to thy home on high.



Key of F

God that madest earth and heav'n, Darkness and light! Who the day for toil has giv'n, For rest the night! May thine angel guards defend us, Slumbers sweet thy mercy send us, Holy dreams and hopes at-

Key of F

God that madest earth and heav'n, Darkness and light! Who the day for toil has giv'n, For rest the night! May thine angel guards defend us, Slumbers sweet thy mercy send us, Holy dreams and hopes at-

Key of F

God that madest earth and heav'n, Darkness and light! Who the day for toil has giv'n, For rest the night! May thine angel guards defend us, Slumbers sweet thy mercy send us, Holy dreams and hopes at-

Key of F

GLENWOOD. 7s & 5s.

Slow.

Key of F

tend us, This live-long night.

Key of F

tend us, This live-long night.

Key of F

Key of A

1. Mark the virtuous man, and see Peace and joy his steps attend: All his path is pu-ri-ty, Happy is his end.

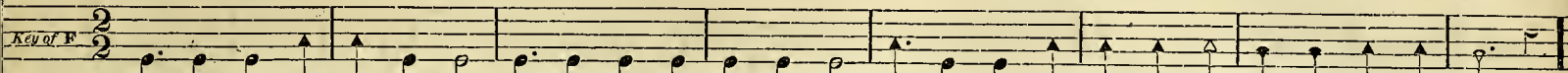
Key of A

2. Come and see his dying bed: Calm his latest moments roll: An-gels hov-er round his head; Heav'n receives his soul.

Key of A



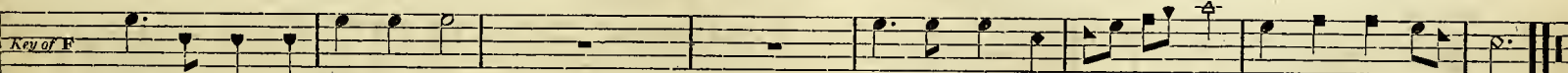
1. Peace to thee, O fa-vour'd one, Weep-ing thus be-fore the throne, O'er the ills that thou hast done, With re-lent-ing sighs;



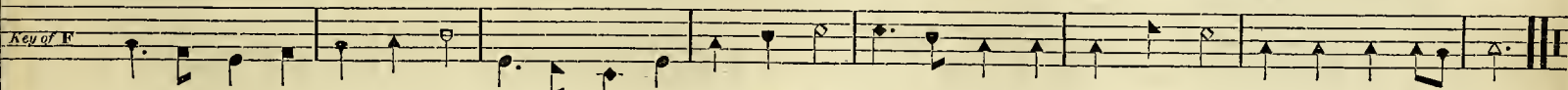
2. Earth-ly joys to thee are dross; Earth-ly gain is heav'n-ly loss. Look up-on the bleed-ing cross, View the vic-tim there:



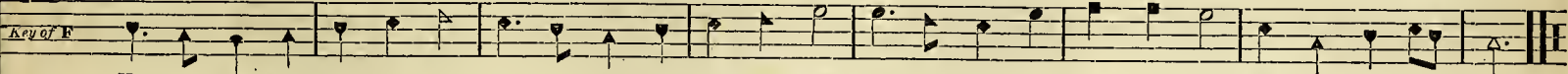
3. From the Sa-viour's smil-ing face Flows the plen-i-tude of grace; Par-don, life, and heav'n-ly peace, Like the o-cean's wave;



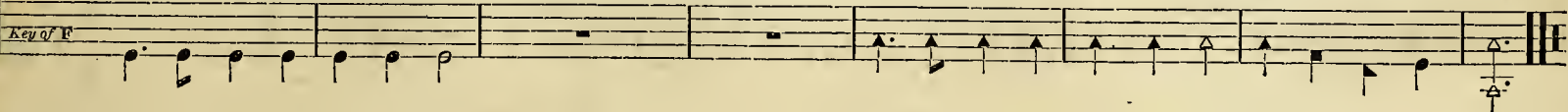
While thy heart with grief is riven, All thy fol-lies are for-given, And be-neath a smil-ing heav'n Light will soon a-rise.



He that for thy sins hath died, Bids thee in his love con-fide: Trust in him, and none be-side,—He will hear thy prayer.



He the righteous law o-bey'd; He hath full a-tone-ment made; Let thy soul on him be stay'd,—He is strong to save.



Key of F

1. Lord of mer - cy and of might, Of man-kind the life and light, Ma - ker, Teach - er in - fi - nite; Je - sus, hear and save.
 2. Strong Cre - a - tor, Sa - viour mild, Humbled to a lit - tle child; Cap - tive, beat - en, bound, re - viled, Je - sus, hear and save.

Key of F

3. Borne a - loft on an - gels' wings, Thron'd a - bove ce - les - tial things, Lord of lords, and King of kings; Je - sus, hear and save.

Key of F

4. Soon to come to earth a - gain, Judge of an - gels and of men, Hear us now, and hear us then: Je - sus, hear and save.

Key of F

DREWRY. 7s & 6s. (Peculiar.)

Moderate.

Key of G

Meet and right it is to sing, In ev' - ry time and place, } Join we then, with sweet ac - cord, All in one thanks - giv - ing join.
 Glo - ry to our heav'n - ly King, The God of truth and grace: }

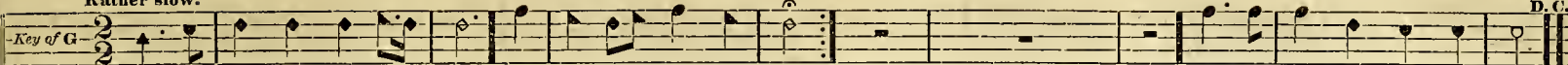
Key of G

D. C. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, E - ter - nal praise be thine.

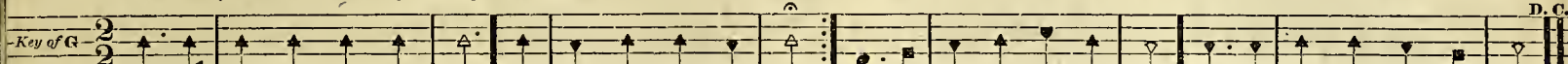
Key of G

Key of G

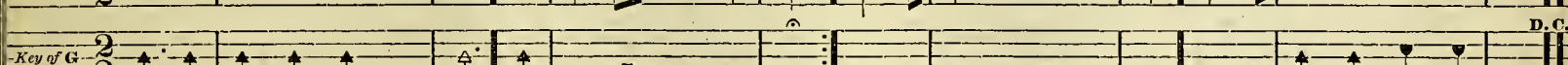
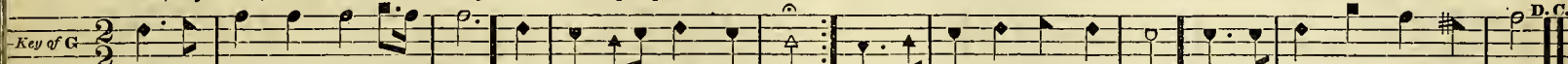
Rather slow.



Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet-ter por-tion trace; } Sun, and moon, and stars de-cay; Time shall soon this earth re-move:
 Rise from tran-si-to-ry things, T'wards heav'n, thy na-tive place: }

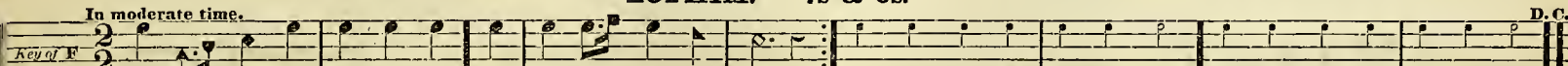


Rise, my soul, and haste a-way To seats pre-pared a-bove.

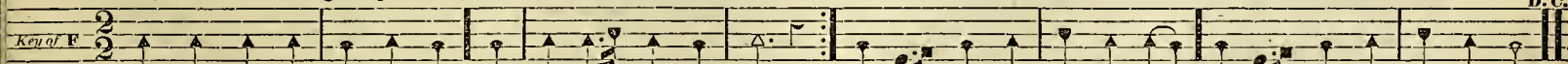


ZOPHIM. 7s & 6s.

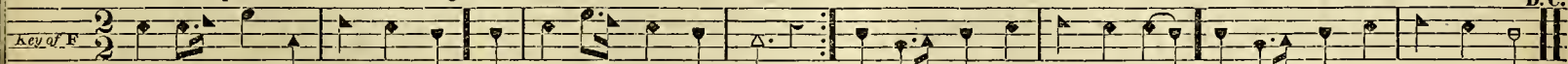
In moderate time.



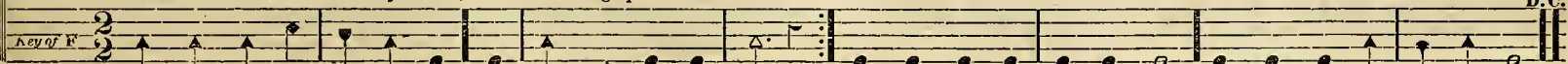
1. Praise the Lord, who reigns a-bove, And keeps his courts be-low; } Praise him for his no-ble deeds, Praise him for his matchless pow'r:
 Praise him for his boundless love, And all his great-ness show.
 Him, from whom all good pro-ceeds, Let earth and heav'n a-dore.



2. Pub-lish, spread to all a-round The great Im-manuel's name: } Praise him, ev'-ry tune-ful string: All the reach of heav'n-ly art,
 Let the gos-pel-trum-pet sound, Him Prince of peace pro-claim.
 All the pow'r of mu-sic bring, The mu-sic of the heart.



3. Him in whom they move and live, Let ev'-ry crea-ture sing; } Hal-low'd be his name be-neath, As in heav'n on earth a-dored.
 Glo-ry to our Sa-viour give, And hom-age to our King.
 Praise the Lord in ev'-ry breath, -Let all things praise the Lord.



Key, Bb 6/4

1. Soldiers of the cross, a-rise; Lo! your Leader from the skies Waves before you glo-ry's prize, The prize of vic-to-ry! Seize your armour, gird it on! Now the bat-tle will he won:
 2. Now the fight of faith be-gin; Be no more the slaves of sin; Strive the victor's palm to win, Trust-ing in the Lord. Gird ye on the arm-our bright, Warriors of the King of light.

Key, Bb 6/4

3. Je-sus con-quer'd when he fell, Met and vanquish'd earth and hell: Now he leads you on to swell The triumphs of his cross: Though all earth and hell appear, Who will doubt, or who will fear

Key, Bb 6/4

4. Fear not, though a fee-ble band, Marching through a hostile land; Guid-ed by a migh-ty hand, Ye shall win the day. Faithful to your han-ner he, Ev-er fighting man-fully;
 5. On-ward, then, ye hosts of God, Je-sus points the vic-tor's road: Fol-low where your Leader trod; You soon shall see his face. Soon, your en-e-mies all slain, Crowns of glo-ry you shall gain,

Key, Bb 6/4

Key, Bb 6/4

See, the strife will soon be done; Then strug-gle man-ful-ly.
 Nev-er yield, nor lose by flight Your di-vine re-ward.

Key, Bb 6/4

God, our strength and shield, is near: We can-not lose our cause.

Key, Bb 6/4

Laur-els shall be won by thee, Fad-ing not a-way.
 And walk-a-mong that glorious train, Who shout their Saviour's praise.

Key, Bb 6/4

1. Friends of freedom, swell the song;
 Young and old, the strain prolong,
 Make the temp'rance army strong,
 And on to victory!

Lift your banners, let them wave,
 Onward march a world to save;
 Who would fill a drunkard's grave,
 And bear his infamy!

2. Shrink not when the foe appears;
 Spurn the coward's guilty fears;
 Hear the shrieks, behold the tears,
 Of ruin'd families.

Raise the cry in every spot,
 "Touch not, taste not, taste not;"
 Who would be a drunken sot?
 The worst of miseries.

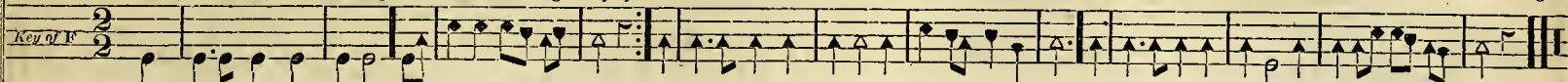
3. Give the aching bosom rest,
 Carry joy to ev'ry breast;
 Make the wretched drunkard blest,
 By living soberly.
 Raise the glorious watchword high,
 "Touch not, taste not till you die;"
 Let the echo reach the sky,
 And earth keep jubilee.

4. God of mercy, hear us plead;
 For thy help we intercede:
 See how many bosoms bleed,
 And heal them speedily.
 Hasten, Lord, the happy day,
 When, beneath thy gentle ray,
 Temperance all the world shall sway,
 And reign triumphantly.

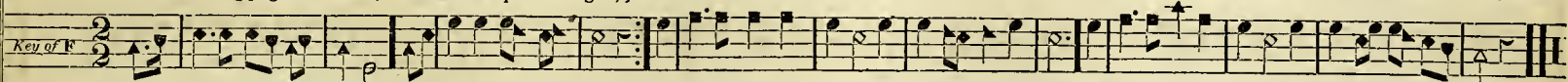
In moderate time.



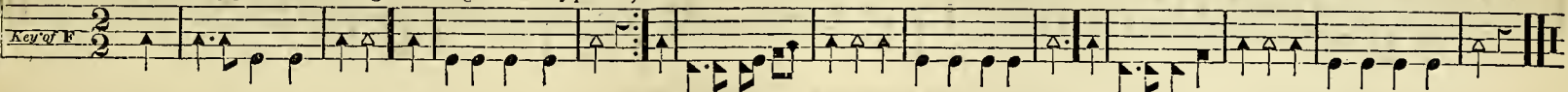
1. The gloomy night of sadness Be - gins to flee a - way; } That welcome day of promise, When Christ shall claim his right, And on the world in darkness, Pour forth a flood of light.
The glowing tinge of morning Proclaims the ris - ing day: }



2. Now truth, unveil'd, is shin - ing With beams of sacred light, } Their glowing hearts in rapture, Are fill'd with joy divine, Burst forth in shouting glory, And, like their Master, shine.
The mourning pilgrims wonder, And leave the paths of night; }

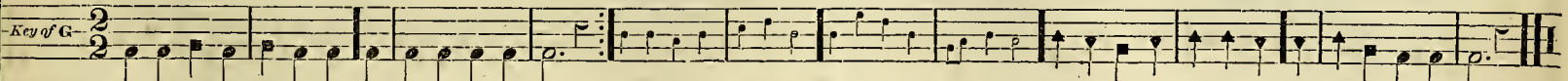
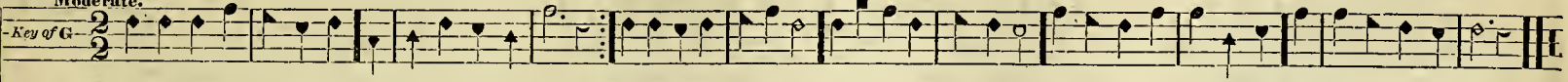


3. Come, let's be - gin the anthems, And join the choir a - bove; } All hon - our, praise, and glory, Sal - va - tion to our God; Ho - san - na to the Saviour Who wash'd us in his blood.
Ex - alt the blest Re - deemer, And praise the God we love; }
4. The courts of heav'n are ringing With songs of highest strains, } Oh! could we rise triumphant, And join with those above, To shout and sing forever The Saviour's dying love.
And ho - ly praise is roll - ing A - long the flowery plains. }

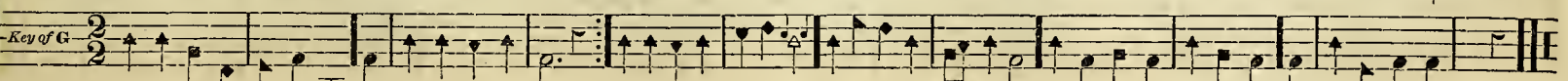
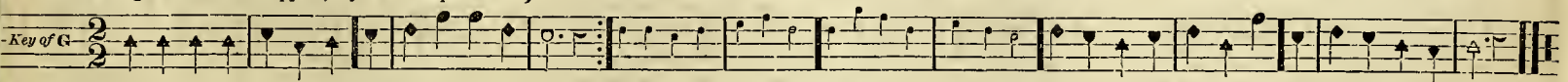


RICHLAND. 7s & 6s.

Moderate.



To the hills I lift my eyes, The ev - er - last - ing hills; } Will he not his help afford? Help, while yet I ask, is giv'n; God comes down: the God and Lord That made both earth and heav'n.
Streaming thence in fresh supplies, My soul the Spirit feels: }



Moderate.

Key, B \flat 2/2

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transi-to-ry things T'ward heav'n, thy native place: } Sun, and moon, and stars decay, Time shall soon this earth remove: Rise, my soul, and haste away To seats prepared above.

Key, B \flat 2/2

2. Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn; Press onward to the prize; } There we'll join the heav'nly train, Welcom'd to partake the bliss; Fly from sorrow and from pain To realms of endless peace.
Soon our Saviour will re-turn, Tri-umphant in the skies: }

Key, B \flat 2/2

PALMYRA. 7s, 6s, & 4s.

Slow, and in steady time.

Key of G 6/4

1. Thon, Lord, reign'st in this bosom, There, there, hast thou thy throne; Thon, thou know'st that I love thee,—Am I not surely thine own? O Lord, my God, am I not sure-ly thine own?

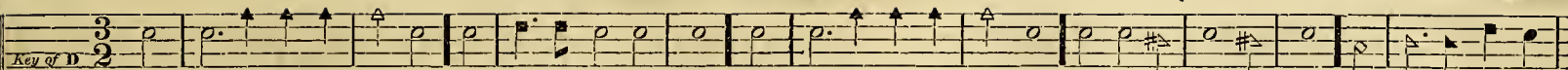
Key of G 6/4

2. Speak, Lord, speak, I implore thee, Say, say, I shall be thine—Thou, thou know'st that I love thee, Say but that thou wilt be mine, Je - sus, my God! say but that thou wilt be mine.

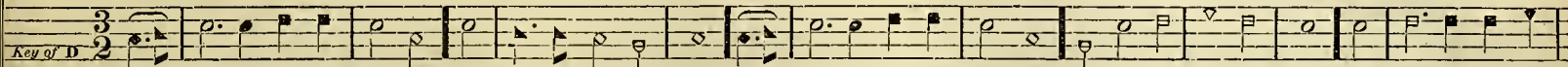
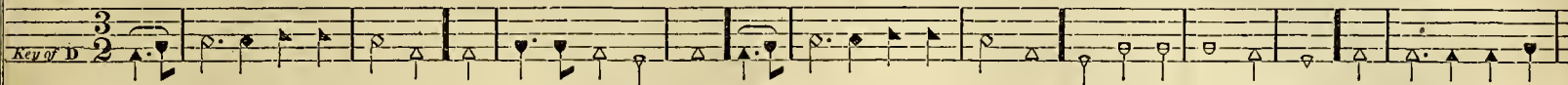
Key of G 6/4

3. Faith, faith now has embraced thee, Hope, hope pierces the skies, Joy, joy hath now o'erwhelm'd me,—On wings of hright glory I rise. Glo - ry! glo - ry! I am for - ev - er thine own.

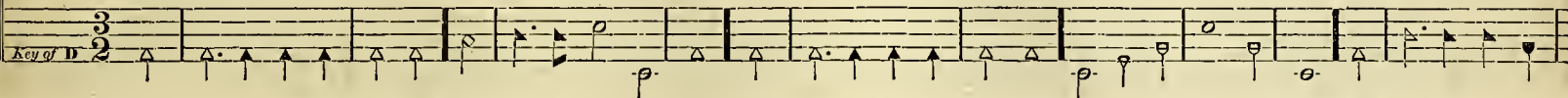
Key of G 6/4



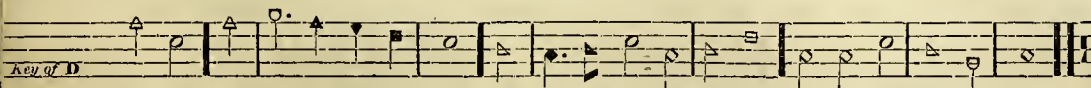
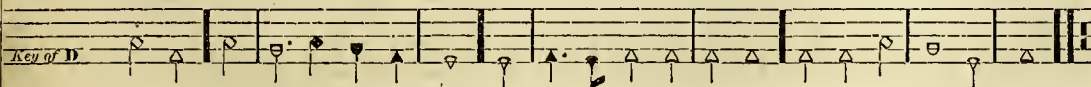
1. A - wake, my soul, from slum-ber, And seek the mer-cy - seat, Let no vain cares in - cum - ber, While bow'd at Je - sus' feet; With pen - i - ten - tial .



2. Far, far hast thou been straying In sin's per-plex-ing maze; Too long, a - las! de - lay - ing To turn from fol - ly's ways; But now the world re-



feel-ing Pour forth thy earn-est cry, For there a suppliant kneeling, Our God will not de - ny.



signing, Give all thy thoughts to God, E'er life and health de-olin-ing, Thou sink be-neath his rod.



3. Then wake thee from thy sleeping,
Thou sear and guilty soul,
O'er all thy sins be weeping
As moments onward roll;
Oh let not pleasure, wooing
Entice thy feet astray,
But steadfastly pursuing
Hold on thy heavenward way.

4. Come, then with sorrow bending,
Oh come, with guilt opprest;
With all thy dark offending,
Come seek a Saviour's breast:
'Tis there alone reposing,
Our hearts may tranquil be,
'Tis there when life is closing .
We'll rest, O Lord, with thee.

Gentle and resigned.

Key, Eb 3/2

1. Brother, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee; For thou art now where oft, on earth, Thy spir - it long'd to be.
 3. Brother, thou art gone to rest; Thine is an earth - ly tomb; But Je - sus sum-mon'd thee a - way; Thy Sa - viour call'd thee home.

Key, Eb 3/2

3. Brother, thou art gone to rest; Thy toils and cares are o'er; And sor - row, pain, and suff'ring now Shall ne'er dis - tress thee more.

Key, Eb 3/2

4. Brother, thou art gone to rest; Thy sins are all for - giv'n; And saints in light have welcom'd thee To share the joys of heav'n.

Key, Eb 3/2

PHUVAH. C. M. Or 7s, 6s, & 8s. Or 8s, 6s, & 4s.

GERMAN CHORAL.

Slow and tenderly.

Key, Eb 2/2

C. M. I love the Lord: he heard my cries, And pitied ev - ry groan: Long as I live, when trou - bles rise, I'll hast - en to his throne.

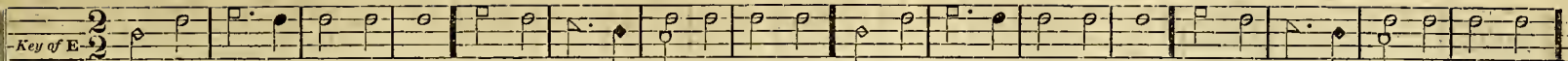
Key, Eb 2/2

7s, 6s, & 8s. Brother, thou art gone to rest; We will not weep for thee, For thou art now where oft, on earth, Thy spir - it long'd to be.

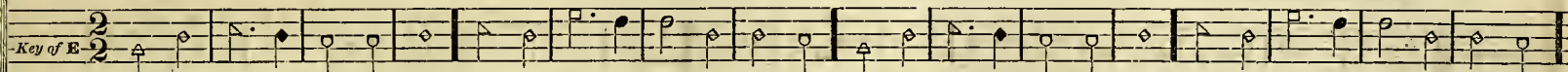
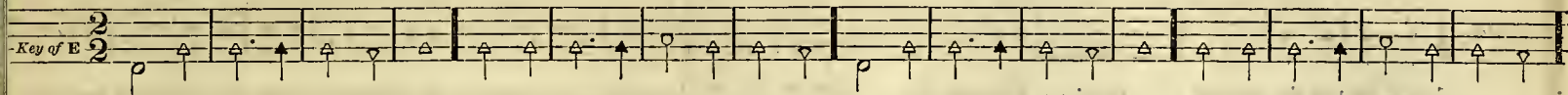
Key, Eb 2/2

8s, 6s, & 4s. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere he breath'd His ten - der, last fare - well, A Guide, a Com - fort - er be - queath'd, With us . . . to . . . dwell.

Key, Eb 2/2



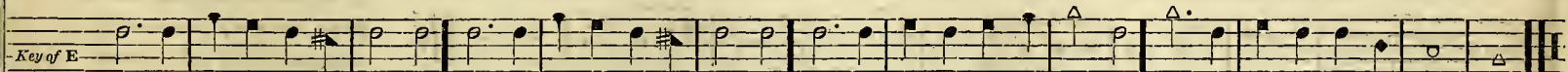
1. Lift not thou the wail-ing voice; Weep not, 'tis a Christian di-eth: Up, where bless-ed saints re-joice, Ransom'd now, the spir-it di-eth:



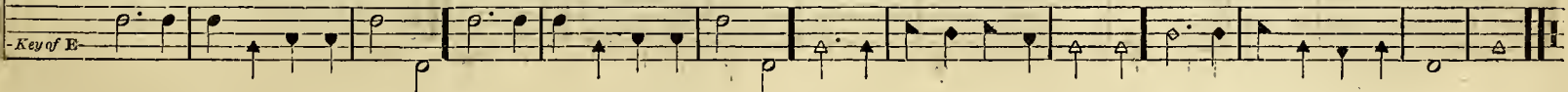
2. They who die in Christ are blest: Ours be, then, no thought of griev-ing: Sweet-ly with their God they rest, All their toils and trou-bles leav-ing:



High in heav'n's own light she dwelleth; Full the song of triumph swell-eth: Freed from earth, and earthly fail-ing, Lift for her no voice of wail-ing.



So be ours the faith that sa-veth, Hope that ev'-ry tri-al bra-veth, Love that to the end en-dur-eth, And, thro' Christ, the crown se-cur-eth.



Key of G 3/2

Key of G 3/2

1. Lift not now the wail-ing voice; . . Weep not, 'tis a Christian di-eth; } High in heav'n's own light she dwelleth, Full the song of triumph swell-eth;
Up where blessed saints re- joice, . . Ransom'd now, the spir-it fli-eth: }

Key of G 3/2

Key of G 3/2

Key of G

Key of G

m Freed from earth and earth - ly fail - ing, Lift for her no voice of wail - ing.

Key of G

Key of G

2. They who die in Christ are blest;
Ours he then no thought of grieving:
Sweetly with their God they rest,
All their toils and troubles leaving:
So he ours the faith that saveth,
Hope, that every trial braveth,
Love, that to the end endureth,
And, through Christ, the crown secureth.

Moderate.

Key of D

1. Wor-ship, and thanks, and bless-ing, And strength ascribe to Je-sus: Je-sus a-lone de-fends his own, When earth and hell op-press us.

2. Om-ni-po-tent Re-deem-er, Our ran-som'd souls a-dore thee; Our Sa-viour thou, we find it now, And give thee all the glo-ry.

3. The world's and Sa-tan's ma-lice, Thou, Je-sus, hast con-found-ed; And by thy grace, with songs of praise, Our hap-py souls re-sound-ed.

Key of D

Je-sus with joy we wit-ness, Al-migh-ty to de-liv-er; Our seals set to, that God is true, And reigns a King for-ev-er.

Key of D

We sing thine arm un-short-en'd, Brought thro' our sore temp-ta-tion: With heart and voice in thee re-joice, The God of our sal-va-tion.

Key of D

Ac-cept-ing our de-liv'-rance, We tri-umph in thy fa-vour, And for the love which now we prove, Shall praise thy name for-ev-er.

Key of D

Moderate.

Key of F

1. Head of the church tri-umph-ant, We joy-ful-ly a-dore thee; Till thou ap-pear, thy mem-bers here, Shall sing like those in glo-ry.
 2. While in af-flic-tion's fur-nace, And pass-ing through the fire, . . Thy love we praise, that knows our days, And ev-er brings us high-er.

Key of F

3. Thou dost con-duct thy peo-ple Through tor-rents of temp-ta-tion; Nor will we fear, while thou art near, The fire of trib-u-la-tion.

Key of F

4. Faith now be-holds the glo-ry To which thou wilt re-store us, And earth de-spise for that high prize Which thou hast set be-fore us.

Key of F

Key of F

We lift our hearts and voi-ces In blest an-ti-ci-pa-tion, And cry a-loud, and give to God The praise of our sal-va-tion.
 We lift our hands, ex-ult-ing In thine al-migh-ty fa-vour; The love di-vine, that made us thine, Shall keep us thine for-ev-er.

Key of F

The world, with sin and Sa-tan, In vain our march op-po-ses; By thee we will break through them all, And sing the song of Mo-ses.

Key of F

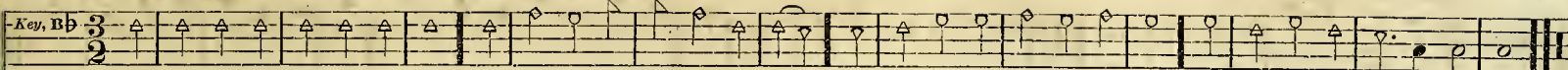
And if thou count us wor-thy, We each, as dy-ing Ste-phen, Shall see thee stand at God's right hand, To take us up to heav-en.

Key of F

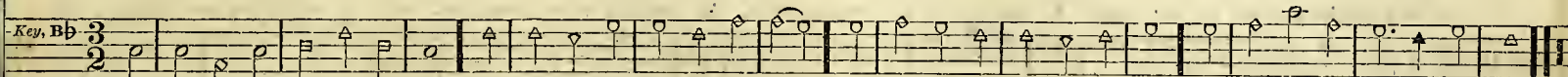
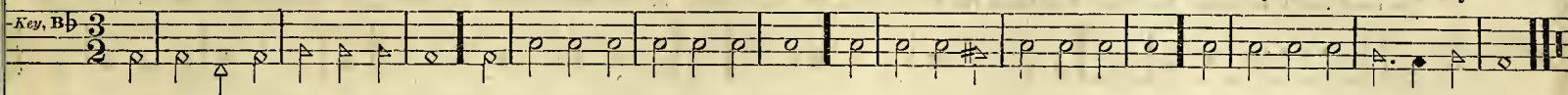
With earnest expression. Full accent on the first note in each measure.

INLEY. 8s.

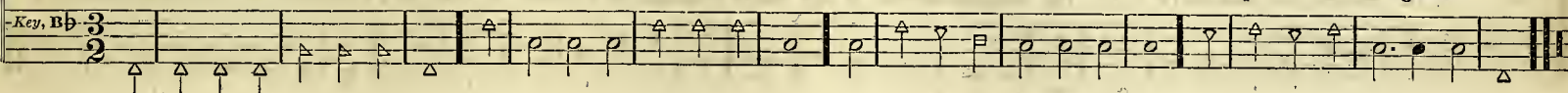
213



1. A - way with our sor-row and fear! We soon shall re - coy - er our home; The ci - ty of saints shall ap - pear, The day of e - ter - ni - ty come.

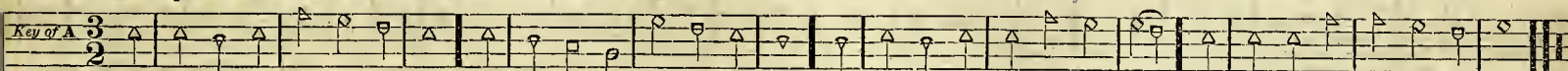


2. From earth we shall quickly re - move, And mount to our na - tive a - bode, The house of our Fa - ther a - bove, The pa - lace of an - gels and God.

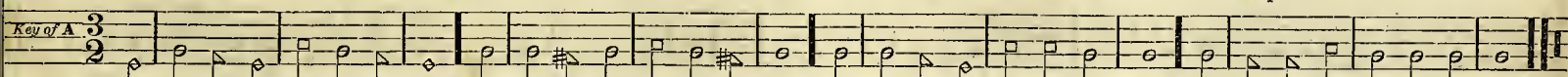


TIMNA. 8s.

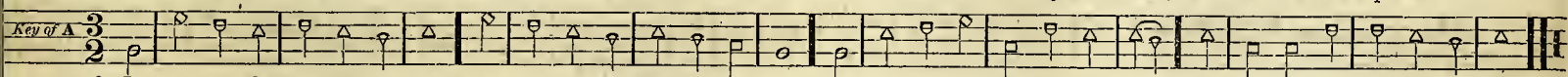
With earnest expression. Full accent on the first note in each measure.



1. The mo - ment a sin - ner be - lies, And trusts in his cru - ci - fied God, His par - don at once he re - ceives, — Re - demption in full thro' his blood.

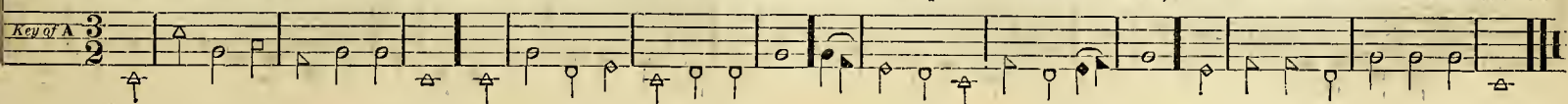


2. The faith that u - nites to the Lamb, And brings such sal - va - tion as this, Is more than mere fan - cy or name, — The work of God's Spi - rit it is.



3. It treads on the world and on hell; It vanquish - es death and de - spair; And, what is still stranger to tell, It o - vercomes hea - ven by prayer.

4. It says to the mountains, "Depart," That stand betwixt God and the soul; It binds up the bro - ken in heart, The wounded in conscience makes whole.



Gentle movement.

Key, Ab

1. How sweet on thy bo-som to rest, When na-ture's af-flic-tion is near! The soul that can trust thee is blest; Thy smiles bring my freedom from fear.
 2. The Lord has in kindness de-clared That those who will trust in his name Shall in the sharp conflict he spared, His mer-cy and love to pro-claim.

Key, Ab

3. This promise shall he to my soul A mes-sen-ger sent from the skies, An an-chor when billows shall roll, A re-fuge when tempests a-rise.

Key, Ab

4. O Sa-viour, the prom-ise ful-fil, Its com-fort im-part to my mind; Then calm-ly I'll how to thy will, To the cup of af-flic-tion re-sign'd.

Key, Ab

UNION. 8s.

BILLINGS.

With tender expression.

Key of C

1. En-com-pass'd with clouds of dis-tress, And rea-dy all hope to re-sign, I long for thy light and thy grace: O God, will they never be mine?
 2. If some-times I strive, as I mourn, My hold of thy pro-mise to keep, The hillows more fierce-ly re-turn, And plunge me a-gain in the deep.

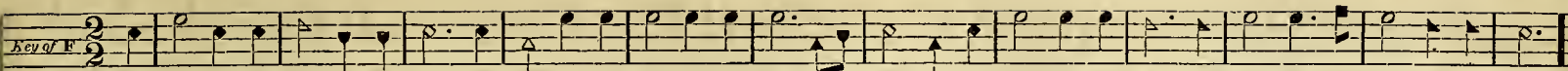
Key of C

3. Ap-pear, and my sor-row shall cease; The hlood of a-tone-ment ap-ply, And lead me to Je-sus for peace—The Rock that is higher than I.

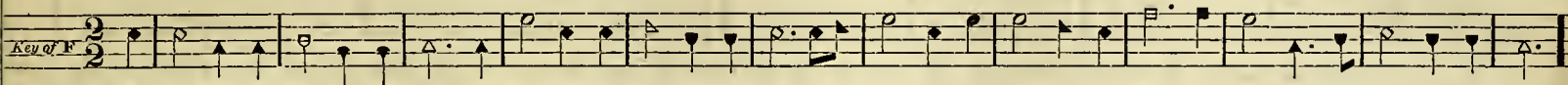
Key of C

4. Oh en-ter this de-so-late heart, Then rule o'er the heart thou hast won: Nor a-gain in thine an-ger de-part, But make it for-ev-er thy throne.

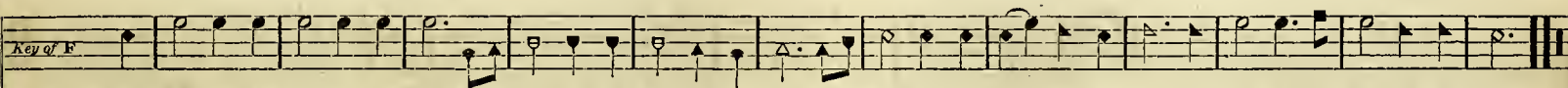
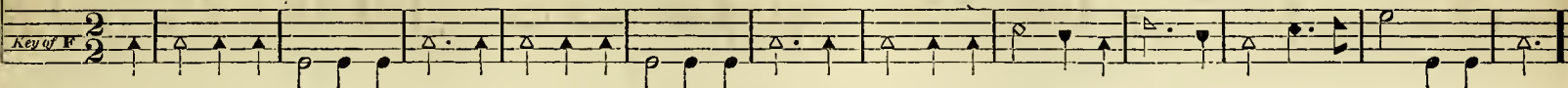
Key of C



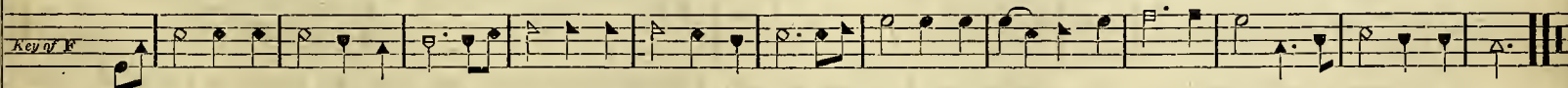
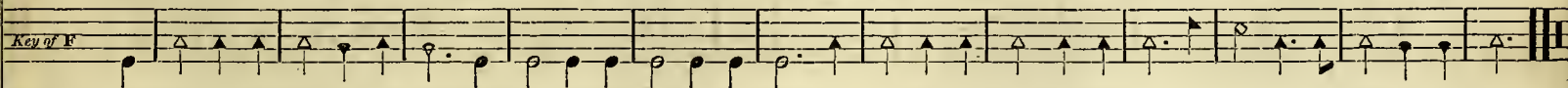
1. To Je-sus, the crown of my hope, My soul is in haste to be gone; Oh, bear me, ye cher-u-bim, up, And waft me a-way to his throne!



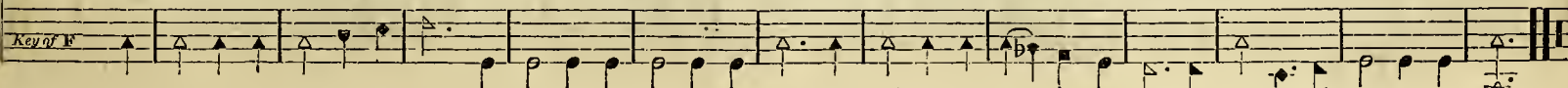
2. Dis-solve thou these bonds that de-tain My soul from her por-tion in thee; Oh, strike off this ad-a-mant chain, And make me e-ter-nal-ly free!

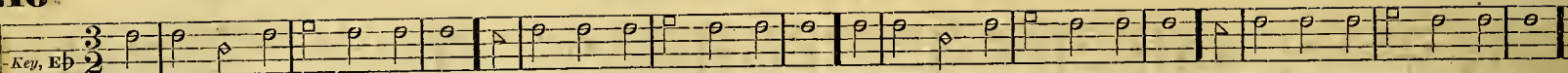


My Saviour, whom, absent, I love; Whom, not hav-ing seen, I a-dore; Whose name is ex-alt-ed a-bove All glo-ry, do-min-ion, and pow'r—

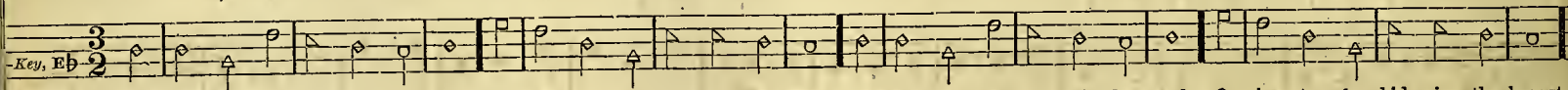
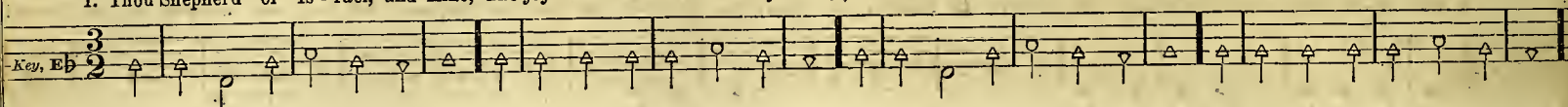


When that hap-py e-ra be-gins, When array'd in thy glo-ries I shine, Nor grieve a-ny more, by my sins, The bo-som on which I re-cline.

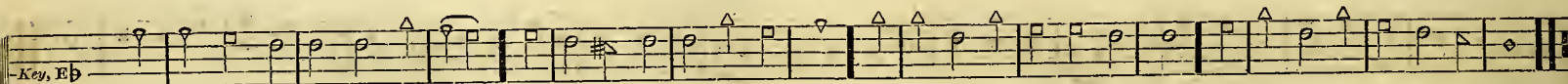
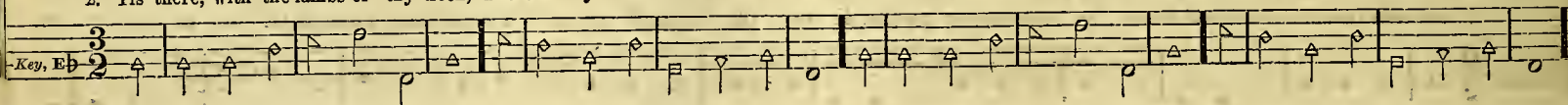




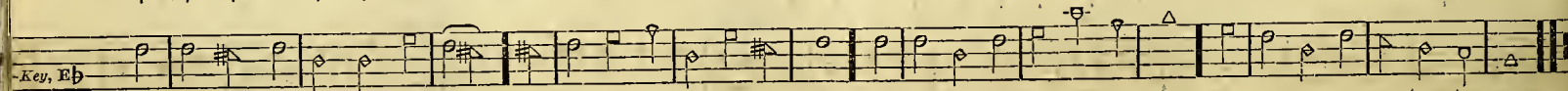
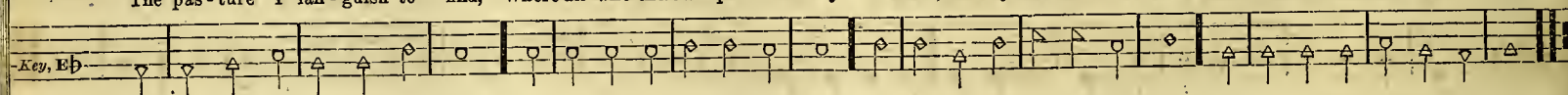
1. Thou Shepherd of Is - rael, and mine, The joy and de - sire of my heart, For clos - er com - mun - ion I pine, I long to re - side where thou art:



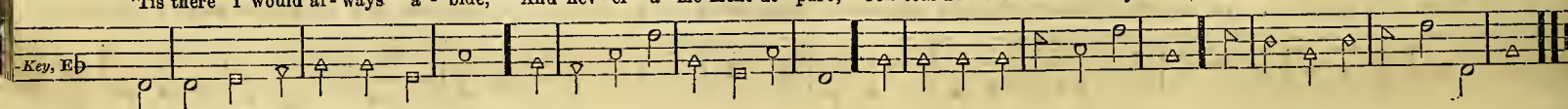
2. 'Tis there, with the lambs of thy flock, There on - ly I cov - et to rest; To lie at the foot of the rock, Or rise to be hid in thy breast:



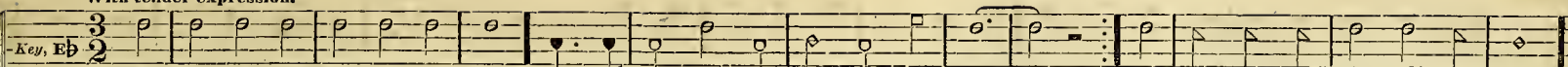
The pas - ture I lan - guish to find, Where all who their Shepherd o - bey Are fed, on thy bos - som re - clined, And screen'd from the heat of the day.



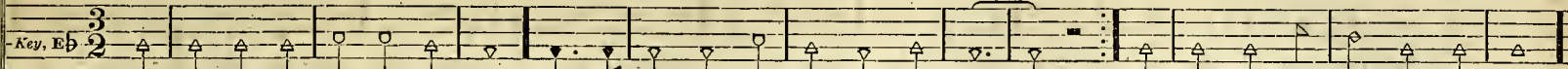
'Tis there I would al - ways a - bide, And nev - er a mo - ment de - part; Con - ceal'd in the cleft of thy side, E - ter - nal - ly held in thy heart.



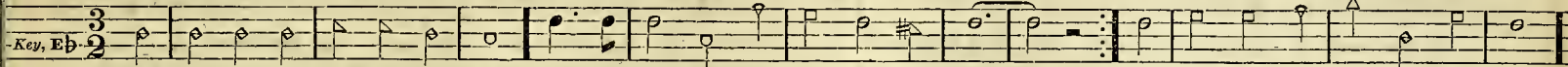
With tender expression.



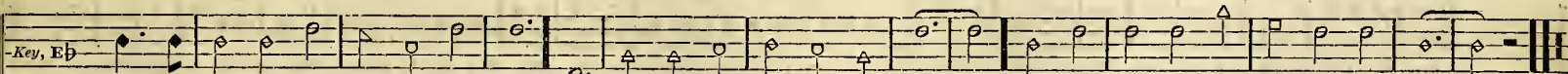
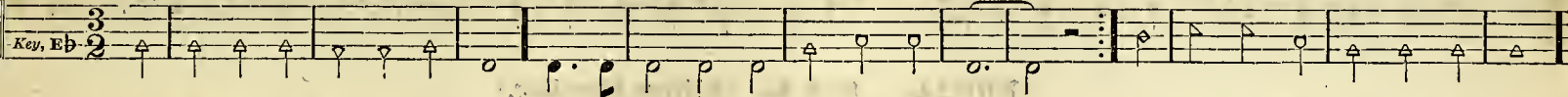
1. Weep not for the saint that as - cends To par-take of the joys of the sky; } Weep not for the spir - it now crown'd
Weep not for the ser - aph that hends With the wor-ship-ping cho - rus on high; }



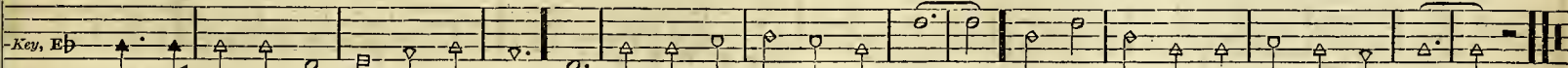
2. But weep for their sor-rows, who stand And la-ment o'er the dead by his grave; } And weep for the na - tions that dwell
Who sigh when they muse on the land Of their home, far a - way o'er the wave; }



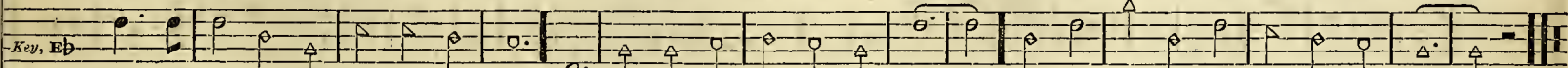
3. Weep not for the saint that as - cends To par-take of the joys of the sky; } But weep for the mourn-ers who stand
Weep not for the ser - aph that hends With the wor-ship-ping cho - rus on high; }



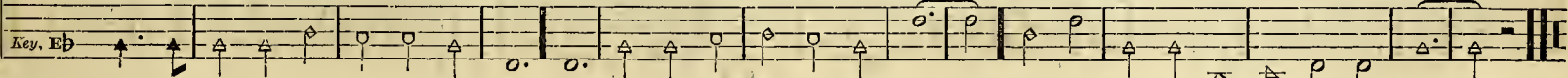
With the gar-land to mar-tyr-dom giv'n; Oh! weep not for him: he has found His re-ward and his re-fuge in heav'n.



Where the light of the truth ne-ver shone, Where an-thems of praise ne-ver swell, And the love of the Lamh is un - known.



By the grave of their hro-ther in tears, And weep for the peo-ple whose land Still must wait till the day-spring ap - pears.



Slow movement.

Key, Bb 2/2

1. Shep-herd, while thy flock are feed-ing, Take these lambs In thine arms, Now for shel-ter plead-ing— Now for shel-ter plead-ing.

Key, Bb 2/2

2. While the storm of life is lower-ing, Night and day, Beasts of prey, Lurk-ing, are de-vour-ing— Lurk-ing, are de-vour-ing.

Key, Bb 2/2

3. Shep-herd, ev'-ry grace com-bin-ing, Keep these lambs In thine arms, On thy breast re-clin-ing— On thy breast re-clin-ing.

Key, Bb 2/2

ERNAL. 8s & 4s. (5 lines, Peculiar.)

Key of G 2/2

1. Cre-ate, O God, my pow'rs a-new, Make my whole heart sincere and true; Oh cast me not in wrath a-way, Nor let thy soul en-liv'n-ing ray Still cease to shine.

2. Re-store thy favour, bliss di-vine! Those heav'nly joys that once were mine; Let thy good Spirit, kind and free, Uphold and guide my steps to thee, Thou God of love.

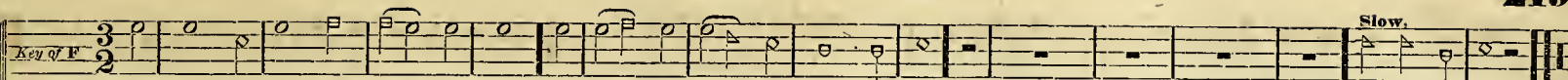
Key of G 2/2

3. Then will I teach thy sa-cred ways; With holy zeal proclaim thy praise; Till sinners leave the dang'rous road, Forsake their sins and turn to God With hearts sincere.

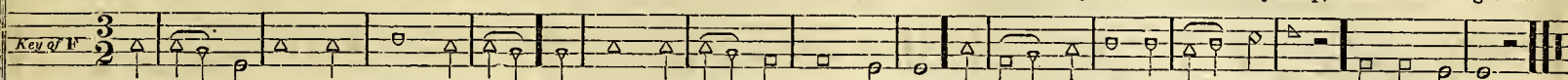
Key of G 2/2

4. Oh cleanse my guilt and heal my pain; Remove the blood-pol-lu-ted stain: Then shall my heart adoring trace, My Saviour God, the boundless grace That flows from thee.

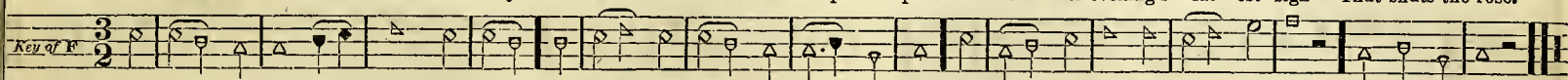
Key of G 2/2

Key of F 

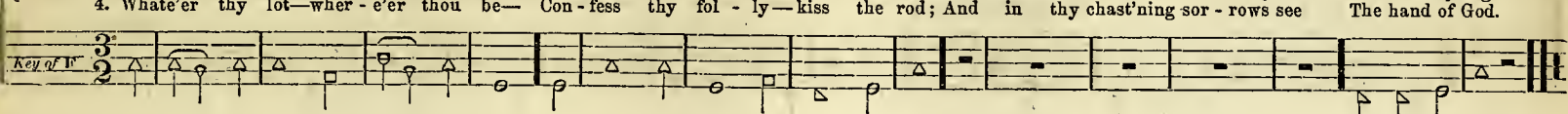
1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea-ry pil-grims found: They soft-ly lie, and sweet-ly sleep, Low in the ground.

Key of F 

2. The storm that wrecks the win-ter sky No more dis-turbs their deep re-pose Than sum-mer evening's lat-est sigh That shuts the rose.

Key of F 

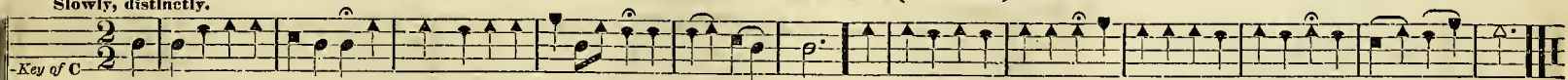
3. Thou trav'-ler in the vale of tears, To realms of ev-er-last-ing light, Thro' time's dark wil-der-ness of years Pur-sue thy flight.
4. Whate'er thy lot—wher-e'er thou be— Con-fess thy fol-ly—kiss the rod; And in thy chast'ning sor-rows see The hand of God.

Key of F 

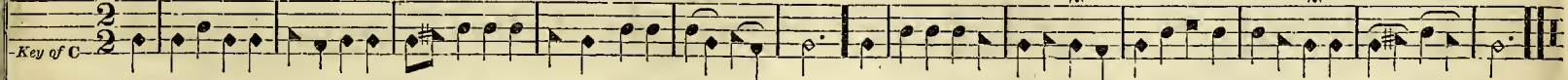
Slowly, distinctly.

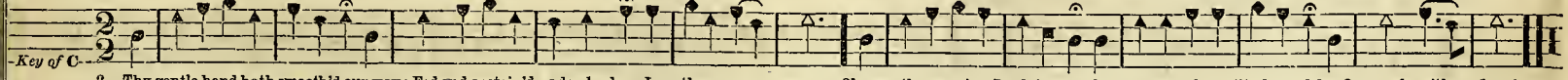
PALMER. 8s & 4s. (6 lines.)

C. W. WARREN.

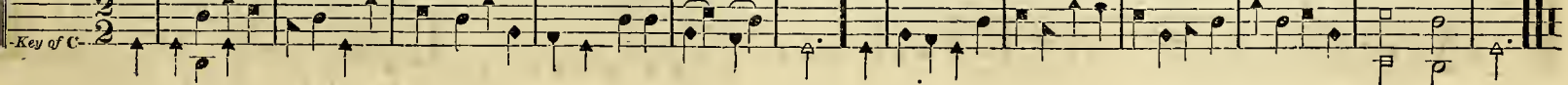
Key of C 

1. Fa-ther of spi-rits! hear our pray'r; Our life, our hope, our com-fort-er, Our strong a-bode: To thee our thankful hearts we raise, And humbly, gladly hymn thy praise, Preserv-er, God.

Key of C 

Key of C 

2. Thy gentle hand hath smooth'd our way; Fed and sustain'd us day by day; In thee we move: Oh may thy mercies, Lord, inspire Our hearts with gratitude, and fire Our souls with love!

Key of C 

Slow.

Key, B♭ 2/2

1. God of eve-ning and of morn-ing, Great Source of all! } { Now thy sa-cred throne ad-dress-ing, } We en-treat a Father's blessing: Lord, hear our call.
While our hearts with love are burning, Prostrate we fall; } { And our fol-lies all con-fess-ing, }

Key, B♭ 2/2

2. Ob-ject of our soul's de-vo-tion, Thee we a-dore; } { Saviour, thou art ev-er wor-thy, } Saints shall cast their crowns before thee, Lord, ev-er-more.
Thee we praise with sweete-mo-tion, This favour'd hour. } { All the heav'nly host a-dore thee, }

Key, B♭ 2/2

♩ Slow.

EVENING. 8s & 4s.

1st Time, 2d Time.

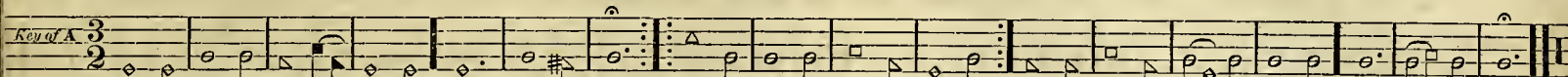
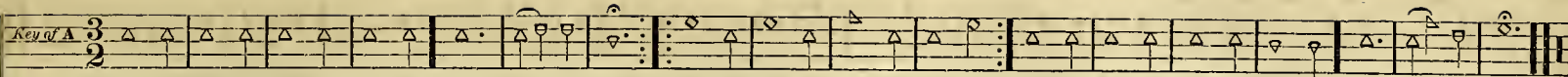
Key, E♭ 3/2

Key, E♭ 3/2

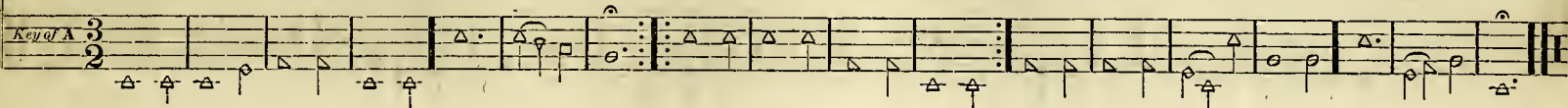
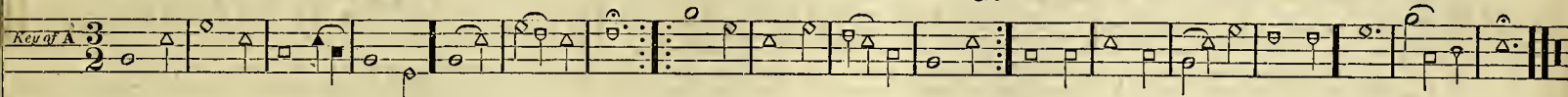
God that madest earth and heav-en, Darkness and light,
Who the day for toil has giv-en, For rest the (Omit.) night, } May thine angel guards defend us, Slumbers sweet thy mercy send us, Holy dreams and hopes attend us, This livelong night.

Key, E♭ 3/2

Key, E♭ 3/2

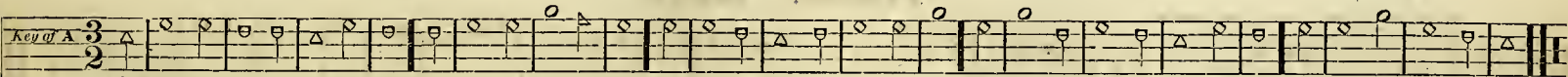


God of evening and of morning, Great source of all! { Now thy sa-cred throne addressing, }
While our hearts with love are burning, Pros - trate we fall. { And our fol-lies all con-fess-ing, } We en-treat a father's blessing,—Lord, hear our call.

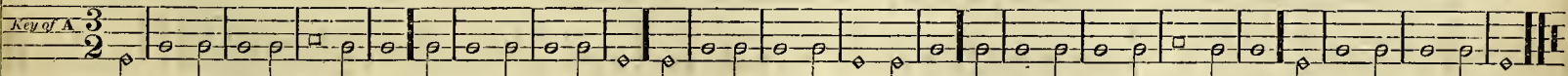


AURELIA. 8s & 6s.

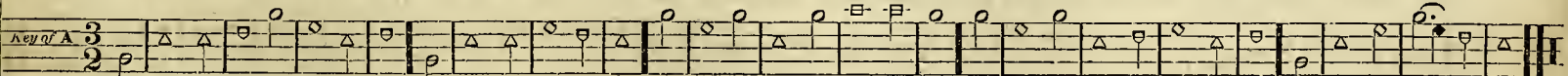
A. M. HALE.



1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wand'ers giv'n: There is a tear for soul's distress'd, A balm for ev'-ry wounded breast, 'Tis found a-lonc in heav'n.

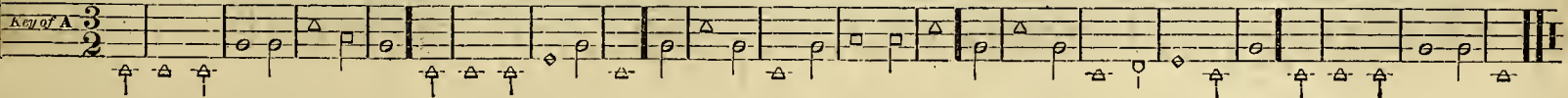


2. There is a home for wea-ry souls, By sins and sorrows driv'n; When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise and ocean rolls, And all is drear but heav'n.



3. There faith lifts up the tearless eye, The heart with anguish riv'n; It views the tempest pass-ing by, Sees eve-ning shadows quickly fly, And all se-rene in heav'n.

4. There fragrant flow'rs immortal bloom, And joys supreme are giv'n; There rays divine disperse the gloom; Beyond the dark and narrow tomb Appears the dawn of heav'n.



With tender and varied expression.

Key, Bb 3/2

1. Be - yond where Cedron's waters flow, Be-hold the suff'ring Sa-viour go To sad Geth-sem-a - ne: His countenance is all di-vine, Yet grief ap-pears in ev'-ry line.
 2. He bows beneath the sins of men; He cries to God, and cries a - gain, In sad Geth-sem-a - ne: He lifts his mournful eyes a-hove, "My Father, can this cup re-move?"

Key, Bb 3/2

3. With gen-tle re-sig-na-tion still, He yield-ed to his Fa-ther's will, In sad Geth-sem-a - ne: "Be-hold me here, thine only Son; And, Father, let thy will be done."

Key, Bb 3/2

4. The Father heard; and angels there, Sustain'd the Son of God in pray'r, In sad Geth-sem-a - ne; He drank the dreadful cup of pain, Then rose to life and joy a - gain.
 5. When storms of sor-row round us sweep, And scenes of anguish make us weep, To sad Geth-sem-a - ne We'll look, and see the Saviour there, And humbly how, like him, in pray'r.

Key, Bb 3/2

LYNSEN. 8s & 6s.

With tender and varied expression.

Key of G 3/2

1. Be - yond where Cedron's waters flow, Be-hold the suff'ring Saviour go To sad Gethsem-a - ne: His countenance is all di - vine, Yet grief ap-pears in ev'-ry line.

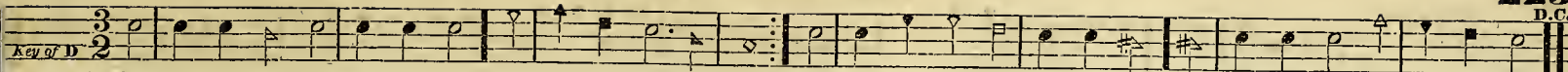
Key of G 3/2

2. He bows he-nearth the sins of men; He cries to God, and cries again, In sad Gethsem-a - ne: He lifts his mournful eyes a - bove, "My Father, can this cup re-move?"

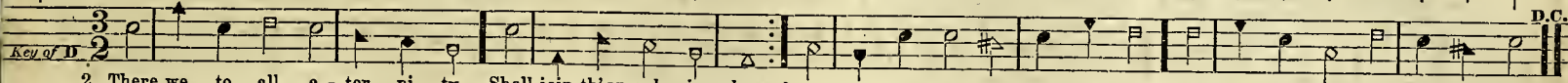
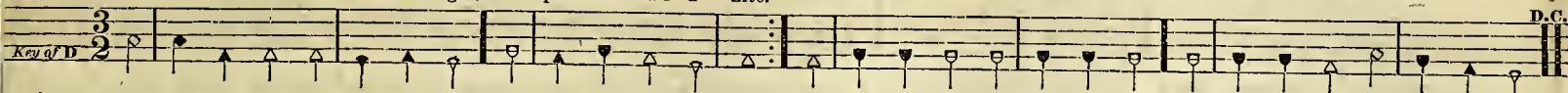
Key of G 3/2

3. With gen-tle re-sig-nation still, He yielded to his Father's will, In sad Geth-sem-a-ne: "Be-hold me here, thine on - ly Son; And, Father, let thy will be done."

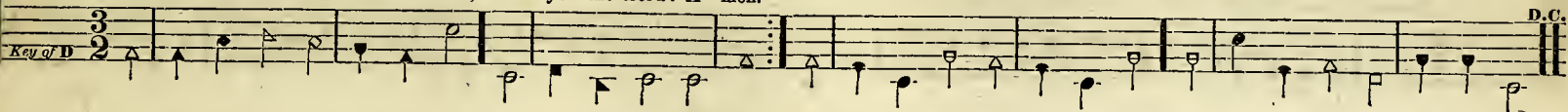
Key of G 3/2



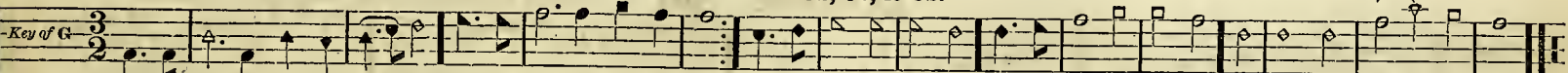
1. Sing hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord! Sing with a cheer-ful voice; } Ne'er cease to sing, thou ransom'd host, To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,
 Ex - alt our God with one ac - cord, And in his name re - joice; }
 D. C. Till in the realms of end-less light, Your prais-es shall u - nite.



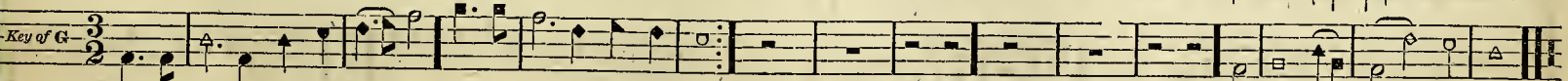
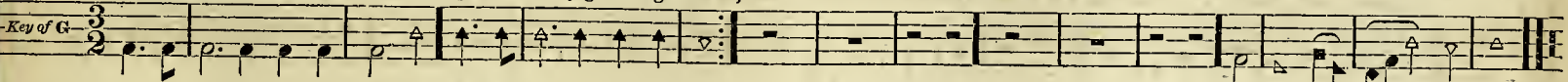
2. There we to all e - ter - ni - ty Shall join th'an-gel - ic lays, } He hath re-deem'd us by his blood, And made us kings and priests to God.
 And sing in per - fect har - mo - ny To God our Saviour's praise; }
 D. C. For us, for us the Lamb was slain, Praise ye the Lord! A - men.



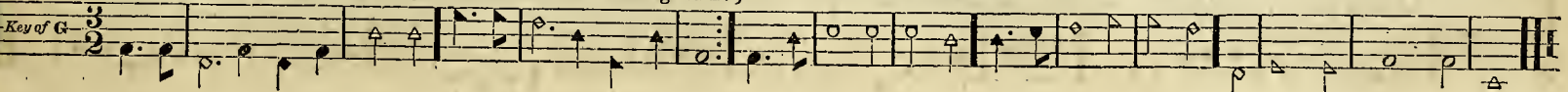
BEECHER. 8s, 7s, & 6s.



1. Watchmen, on-ward to your stations! Blow the trumpet long and loud; } See, the day is breaking; See the saints a - wak-ing, No more in sad - ness bow'd.
 Preach the gos-pel to the na-tions, Speak to ev'-ry gath'ring crowd; }



2. Watchmen, hail the ris - ing glo - ry Of the great Mes-si-ah's reign; } See his love re-veal-ing; See the Spir - it steal-ing; 'Tis life a - mong the slain!
 Tell the Saviour's bleeding sto - ry, Tell it to the list'-ning train; }



Bold, energetic.

Key of D

1. Watchmen, onward to your stations, Blow the trumpet long and loud;
Preach the gos-pel to the nations, Speak to ev'-ry gathering crowd: } See! the day is breaking; See, the saints are waking, No more in sadness bow'd, No more in sadness bow'd.

Key of D

2. Watchmen, hail the ris-ing glo-ry Of the great Mes-si-ah's reign,
Tell the Saviour's bleeding sto-ry Tell it to the lis-t'ning train: } See his love re-veal-ing; See the Spirit seal-ing; 'Tis life among the slain! 'Tis life a-mong the slain.

Key of D

3. Watchmen, as the clouds are flying, As the doves in haste re - turn,
Thousands from a-mid the dy-ing, Flee to Christ his love to learn: } All their sighs and sadness, Turn to joy and gladness, When they his grace discern, When they his grace discern.

LAURENS.

10s.

Or 6 lines, by repeating the first two strains of the music.

Key, Bb

Not to our names, Thou only just and true, Not to our worthless names is glo-ry duns; Thy pow'r and grace, thy truth and justice claim Im-mor-tal hon-ours to thy sov'reign name.

Key, Bb

Not to our names, Thou only just and true, Not to our worthless names is glory due; Thy pow'r and grace, thy truth and justice claim Im-mor-tal hon-ours to thy sov'reign name.

Key, Bb

Not to our names, Thou only just and true, Not to our worthless names is glory due; Thy pow'r and grace, thy truth and justice claim Im-mor-tal hon-ours to thy sov'reign name.

With slow movement, but earnest expression.

WESTGROVE. 10s.

ALEXANDER CLARK.

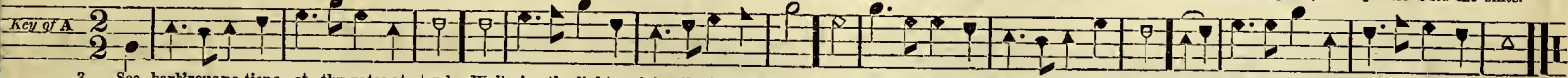
225



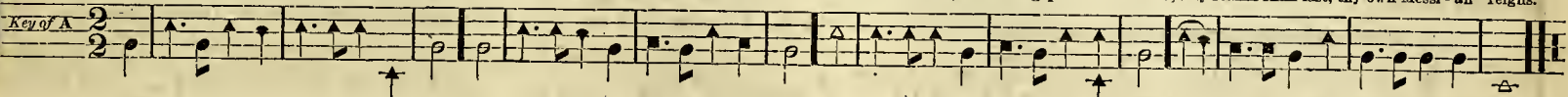
1. Rise, crown'd with light, im-pe-rial Sa-lem, rise; Ex - alt thy tow'ring head, and lift thine eyes; See heav'n its sparkling por-tals wide dis-play, And break up-on thee in a flood of day.



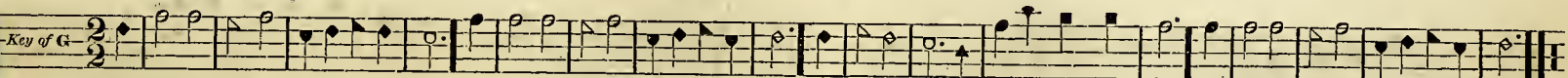
2. See a long race thy spa-cious courts a-dorn; See fu-turesons and daughters, yet un-born, In crowding ranks, on ev'-ry side a - rise, De-mand-ing life, im - pa-tient for the skies.



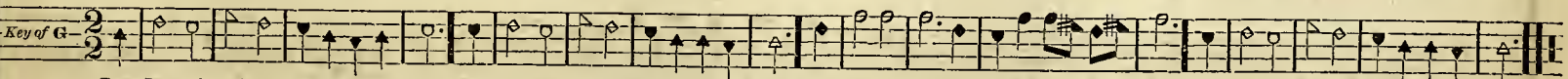
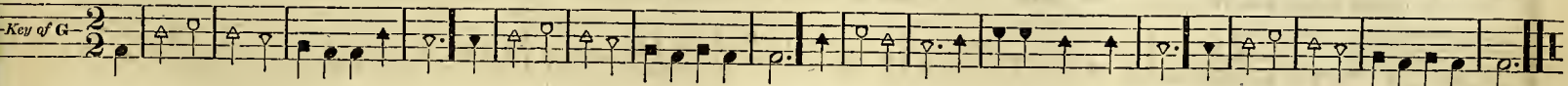
3. See barb'rous na-tions at thy gates at-tend, Walk in thy light, and in thy tem-ple bend; See thy bright altars thron'd with prostrate kings, While ev'ry land its joy-ous tri-bute brings.
4. The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke de-cay, Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt a-way; But fix'd His word, His sav-ing pow'r re-mains; Thy realms shall last, thy own Messi-ah reigns.



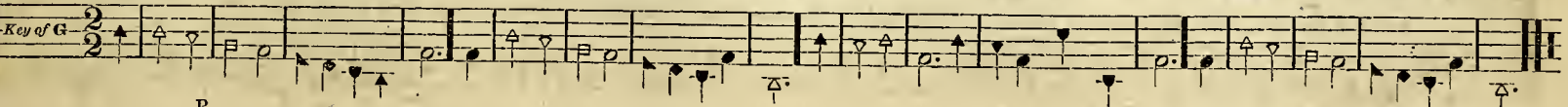
HERB. 10s.



From Jes - se's root be - hold a branch a - rise, Whose sa-cred flow'r with fragrance fills the skies; The sick, the weak, the heal-ing plant shall aid, From storms a shel-ter, and from heat a shade.



From Jes - se's root be - hold a branch a - rise, Whose sa-cred flow'r with fragrance fills the skies; The sick, the weak, the healing plant shall aid, From storms a shel-ter, and from heat a shade.



Moderate.

Key of D

1. The Lord, the Sov'reign, sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and a-wakes the north; From east to west the sound-ing or-ders spread, Through

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

2. Be-hold the Judge descends; his guards are nigh: Tempests and fire at-tend him down the sky! Heav'n, earth, and hell draw near; let all things come To

Key of D

distant worlds, and re-gions of the dead: No more shall atheists mock his long de-lay; His vengeance sleeps no more: be-hold the day!

Key of D

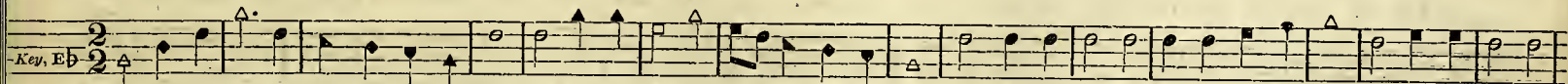
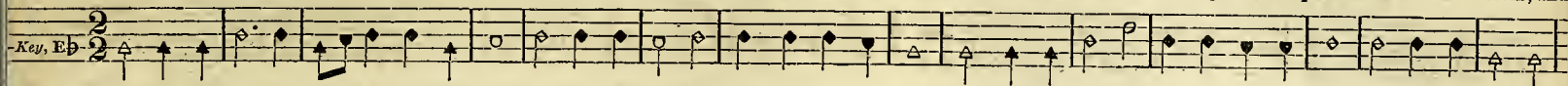
Key of D

Key of D

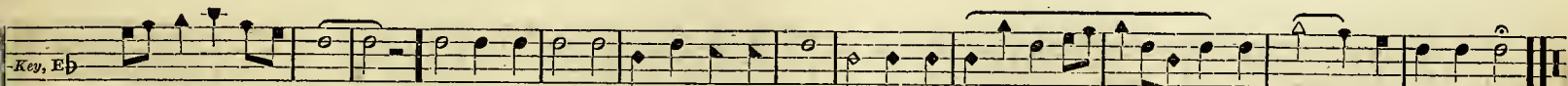
hear his jus-tice, and the sin-ner's doom: But gath-er first my saints, (the Judge commands,) Bring them, ye an-gels, from their dis-tant lands.



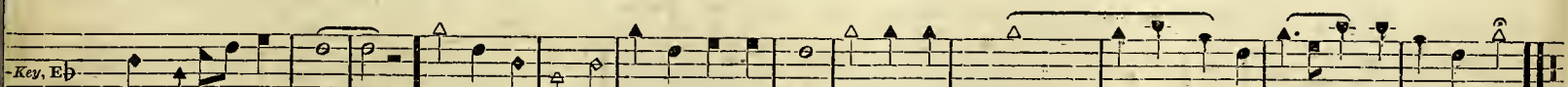
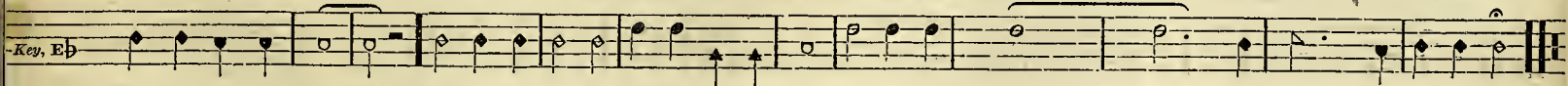
1. The Lord, the Sovereign, sends his summons forth, Calls the south nations, and a-wakes the north; From east to west the sounding or-ders spread Thro' distant worlds, and



2. Be-hold the Judge descends; his guards are nigh; Tempests and fire at-tend him down the sky: Heav'n, earth, and hell draw near; let all things come, To hear his justice



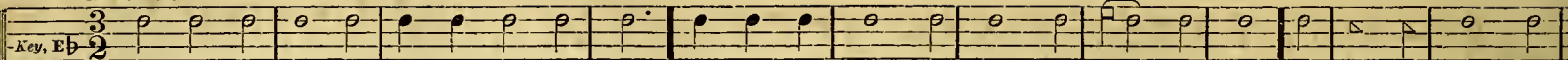
re - gions of the dead: No more shall atheists mock his long de - lay; His vengeance sleeps no more: be-hold the day.



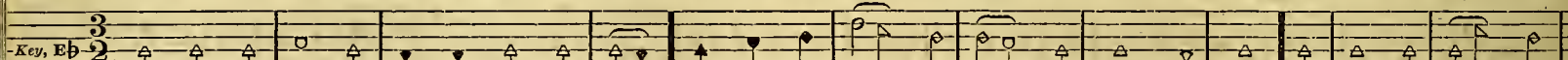
and the sin - ner's doom: But gather first my saints, (the Judge commands,) Bring them, ye an gels, from their distant lands.



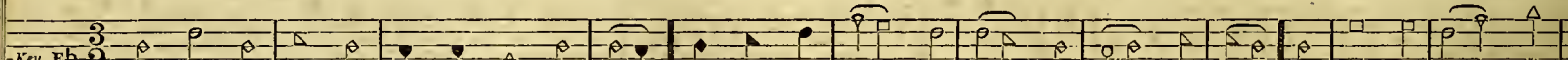
Moderate.



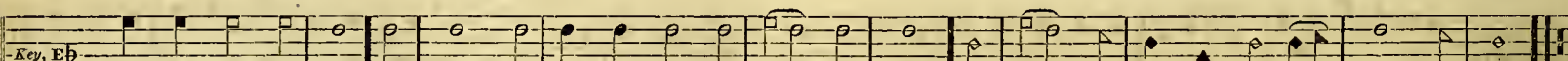
1. A - gain the day re - turns of ho - ly rest, Which, when he made the world, Je - ho - vah blest; When, like his own, he



2. Let us de - vote this con - se - cra - ted day To learn his will, and all we learn o - bey; So shall he hear, when



3. Fa - ther of heav'n! in whom our hopes con - fide, Whose pow'r de - fends us, and whose pre - cepts guide; In life our Guar - dian,



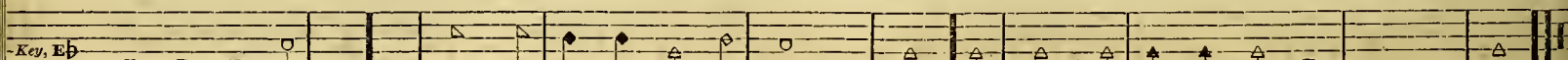
bade our la - bours cease, And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace, And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.



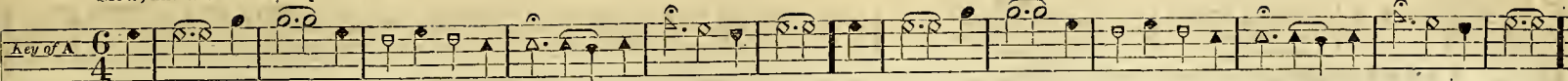
fer - vent - ly we raise Our sup - pli - ca - tions and our songs of praise, Our sup - pli - ca - tions and our songs of praise.



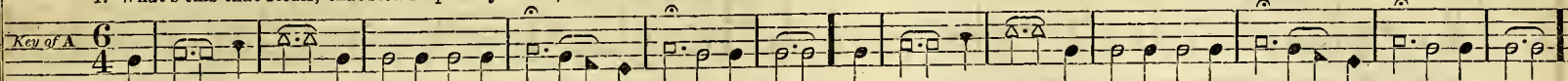
and in death our Friend, Glo - ry su - preme be thine, till time shall end, Glo - ry su - preme be thine, till time shall end.



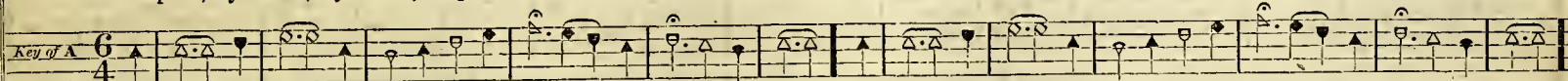
Slow, and with varied expression.



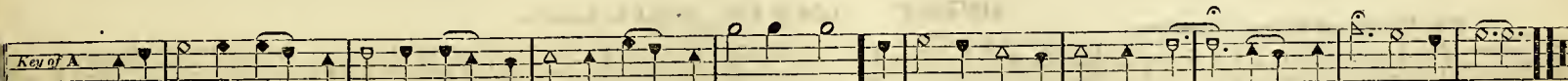
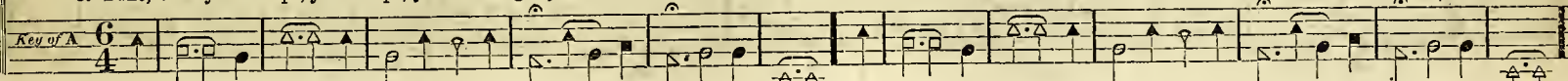
1. What's this that steals, that steals upon my frame, Is it death? Is it death? That soon will quench, will quench this vital flame? Is it death? Is it death?



2. Weep not, my friends, my friends, weep not for me, All is well, All is well. My sins are par-don'd, pardon'd, I am free, All is well, All is well.



3. Tune, tune your harps, your harps, ye saints in glory, All is well, All is well. I will rehearse, rehearse the pleasing story, All is well, All is well.



If this be death, I soon shall be From ev'-ry pain and sor-row free, I shall the King of glo-ry see, All is well, All is well.



There's not a cloud that doth a-rise To hide my Sa-viour from my eyes; I soon shall mount the up-per skies, All is well, All is well.



Bright an-gels are from glo-ry come, They're round my bed, they're in my room, They wait to waft my spir-it home, All is well, All is well.



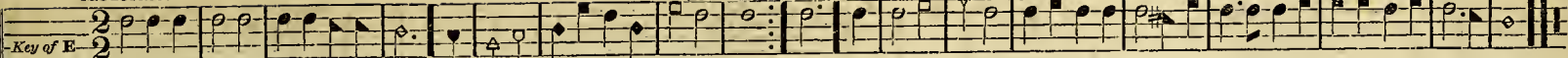
3. See from all lands, from isles of the o-cean, Praise to Je - ho-vah as-cend-ing on high ; Fall'n are the engines of war and commotion, Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

With dignity, and distinct articulation.

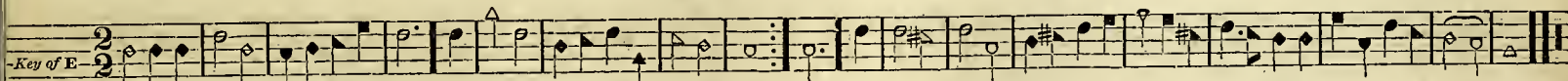
3. With glo-ry adorned, his people shall sing To God, who defence and plenty supplies : Their loud acclamations to him their great King, Thro' earth shall be sounded, and reach to the skies.
4. Ye angels above, his glories who've sung, In loftiest notes now pub-lish his praise: We mortals, delighted, would horrow your tongue, Would join in your numbers and chant to your lays.

Moderate.

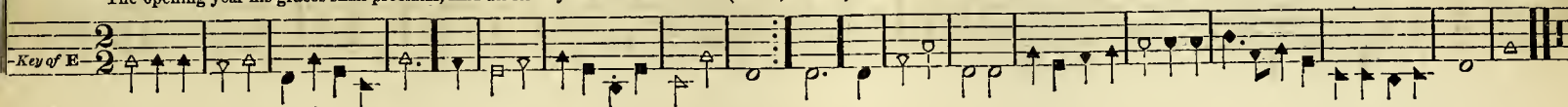
1st Time. 2d Time.



House of our God, with cheerful anthems ring, While all our lips and hearts his glory sing;
The opening year his graces shall proclaim, And all its days he vo-cal with his (*Omit.*) name. } The Lord is good, his mercy never ending, His blessing in perpetual showers descending.



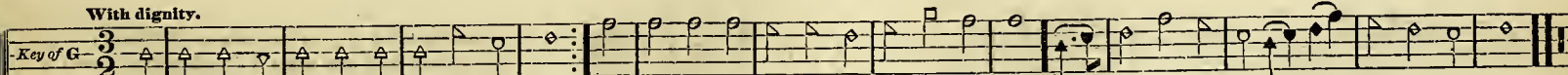
House of our God, with cheerful anthems ring, While all our lips and hearts his glory sing;
The opening year his graces shall proclaim, And all its days he vo-cal with his (*Omit.*) name. } The Lord is good, his mercy never ending, His blessing in perpetual showers descending.



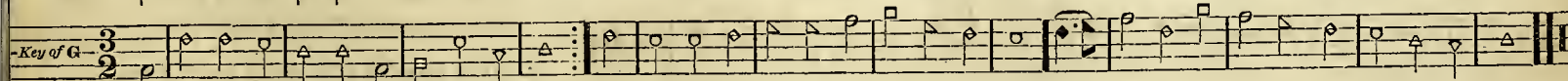
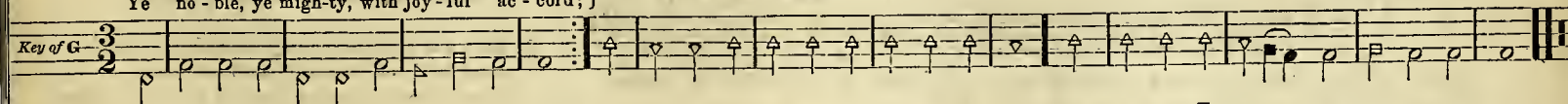
PARKE. 11s.

SCHOLINUS.

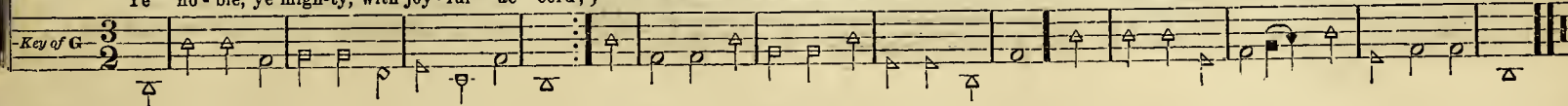
With dignity.



Give glo - ry to God in the high - est; give praise, } All - wise are his counsels, all - per - fect his ways: In the beauty of ho - li - ness wor-ship the Lord.
Ye no - ble, ye migh - ty, with joy - ful ac - cord; }



Give glo - ry to God in the high - est; give praise, } All - wise are his counsels, all - per - fect his ways: In the beauty of ho - li - ness wor-ship the Lord.
Ye no - ble, ye migh - ty, with joy - ful ac - cord; }



Key of A 3/2

1. I would not live al-way; I ask not to stay Where storm af-ter storm ri-ses dark o'er the way; The few fleet-ing morn-ings that

Key of A 3/2

Key of A 3/2

Key of A 3/2

Key of A 3/2

dawn on us here, Are e-nough for life's sor-rows, e-nough for its cheer.

Key of A 3/2

Key of A 3/2

Key of A 3/2

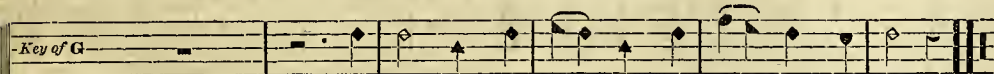
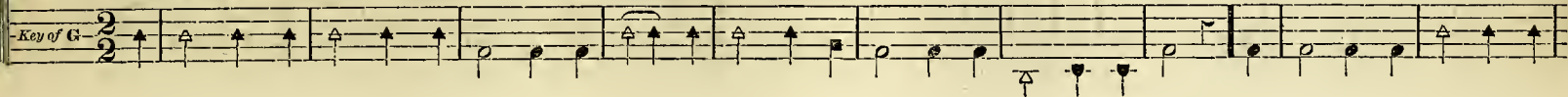
2. I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb;
Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom;
There sweet be my rest, till he bid me arise,
To hail him in triumph descending the skies.
3. Who, who would live alway, away from his God,
Away from yon heaven, that blissful abode,
Where rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
And the noontide of glory eternally reigns?
4. Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet,
Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet;
While anthems of rapture unceasingly roll,
And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul



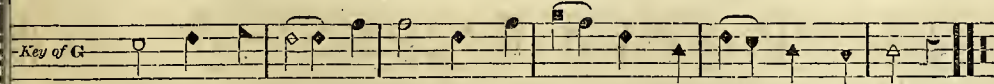
11s. 1. The Lord is our shep-herd, our guar-dian and guide; What-ev-er we want he will kind-ly pro-vide: To sheep of his pas-ture his



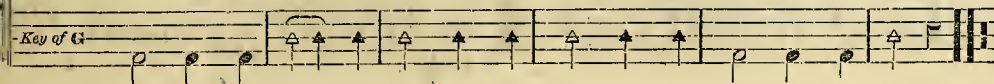
12s & 11s. See day-light is fad-ing o'er earth and o'er o-c-ean; The sun has gone down on the far dis-tant sea: Oh now, in the hush of life's



mer-cies a-bound, His care and pro-teo-tion his flock will sur-round.



fit-ful com-mo-tion, We lift our tired spir-it, blest Sa-vi-our, to thee.



2. The Lord is our shepherd; what, then, shall we fear?
Shall dangers affrighten us while he is near?
Oh no: when he calls us, we'll walk through the vale,
The shadow of death, but our hearts shall not fail.

3. Afraid to pursue by ourselves the dark way,
Thy rod and thy staff be our comfort and stay:
We know by thy guidance, when once it is past,
To life and to glory it brings us at last.

4. The Lord is become our salvation and song,
His blessings have followed us all our life long;
His name will we praise, while he lends to us breath,
Be joyful through life, and resign'd in our death.

With spirit and energy.

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

1. Daughter of Zi-on! a-wake from thy sadness! A-wake! for thy foes shall oppress thee no more; Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness, A-rise! for the night of thy

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

2. Strong were thy foes, hut the arm that snhdu'd them And scatter'd their legions, was mightier far; They fled like the chaff from the scourge that pursu'd them: Vain were their steeds and their

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

3. Daughter of Zi-on! the pow'r that hath sav'd thee, Extoll'd with the harp and the timbrel should he: Shout! for the foe is des-troy'd that enslav'd thee, Th'op-pressor is vanquish'd and

Key of G $\frac{3}{2}$

Coda. (For the last stanza.)

Key of G

sor-row is o'er. Daughter of Zi-on! a-wake from thy sad-ness! A-wake! for thy foes shall op-press thee no more, Shall oppress thee no more, shall oppress thee no more.

Key of G

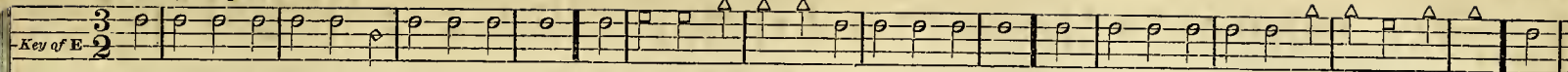
char-riots of war. Daughter of Zi-on! a-wake from thy sad-ness! A-wake! for thy foes shall op-press thee no more, Shall oppress thee no more, shall oppress thee no more.

Key of G

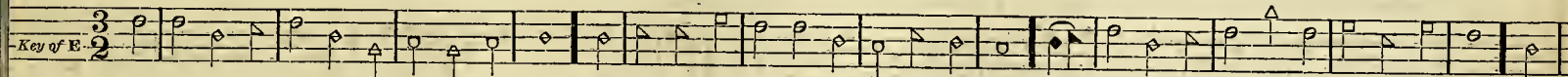
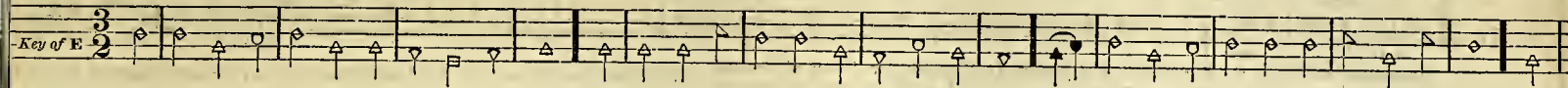
Zi-on is free. Daughter of Zi-on! a-wake from thy sad-ness! A-wake! for thy foes shall op-press thee no more, Shall oppress thee no more, shall oppress thee no more.

Key of G

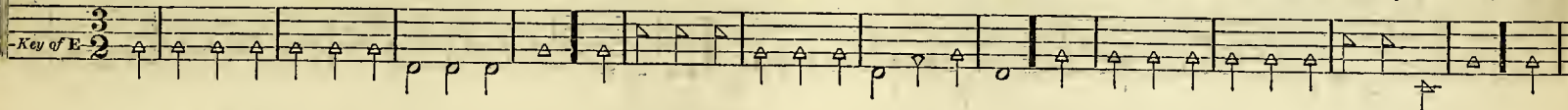
With tender expression.



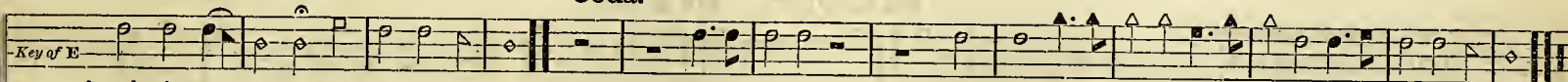
1. How cheering the thought, that the spirits in bliss Will bow their bright wings to a world such as this; Will leave the sweet joys of the mansions a - bove, To



2. They come—on the wings of the morning they come, Im - pa-tient to lead some poor wander-er home, Some pil-grim to snatch from this stormy a - bode, And



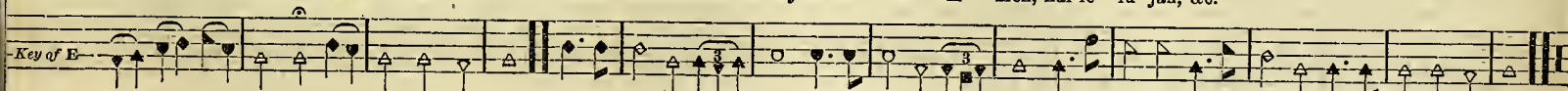
Coda.



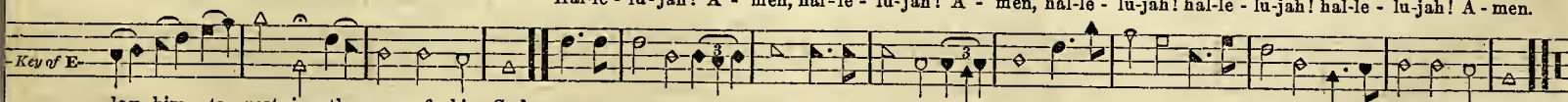
breathe o'er our bosoms some message of love

Hal-le - lu-jah!

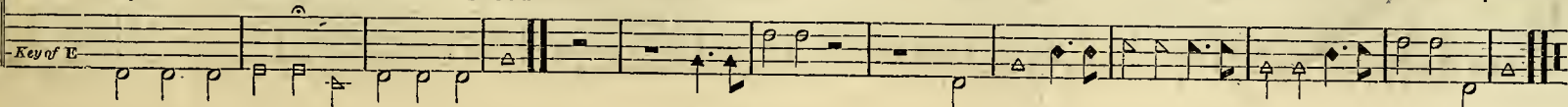
A - men, hal-le - lu-jah, &c.



Hal-le - lu-jah! A - men, hal-le - lu-jah! A - men, hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le - lu-jah! hal-le - lu-jah! A - men.



lay him to rest in the arms of his God.



Hal-le - lu-jah!

A - men, hal-le - lu-jah, &c.

ZION'S PILGRIM. 11s & 8s. (Double.)

Key of C

Key of C

Key of C

Key of C

In song of sublime a - do - ra - tion and praise, Ye pilgrims, for Zi-on who press,
 Break forth, and extol the great Ancient of days, His rich and dis-tin-guish-ing grace: } His love, from eter-ni - ty fix'd up-on you, Broke forth and discover'd its flame,
 When each with the cords of his kind-ness he drew, And brought you to love his great name.

Key of C

Key of C

Key of C

Key of C

PEABODY. 11s & 8s.

W. H. W. DARLEY.

With bold, animated expression.

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

Be joy-ful in God, all ye lands of the earth, Oh serve him with gladness and fear; Ex-ult in his presence with music and mirth,

With love and de-vot-ion draw near.

With love and do-vot-ion draw near.

With love and devotion draw near.

Be joy-ful in God, all ye lands of the earth, Oh serve him with gladness and fear; Ex-ult in his presence with music and mirth,

With love and devotion draw near.

With dignity.

Key of C

1. The Lord is great! ye hosts of heav'n adore him, And ye who tread this earth-ly hall; In ho-ly songs re-joice aloud he-fore him, And shout his praise who made you all.

2. The Lord is great! his ma-jes-ty how glorious! Re- sound his praise from shore to shore; O'er sin and death, and hell, now made victorious, He rules and reigns for ev-er-more.

3. The Lord is great! his mercy how abounding! Ye an-gels, strike your gold-en chords! Oh praise our God! with voice and harps resounding, The King of kings and Lord of lords.

Key of C

RODMAN. 11s & 10s.

Animated, but not too fast.

Key, Bb

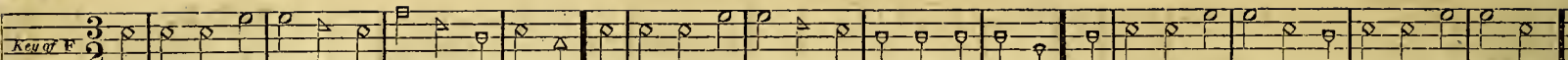
1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning! Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid: Star of the east, the hor-i-zon a-dorning, Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2. Cold on his cradle the dewdrops are shining; Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall; Angels adore him in slumbers re-clining—Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

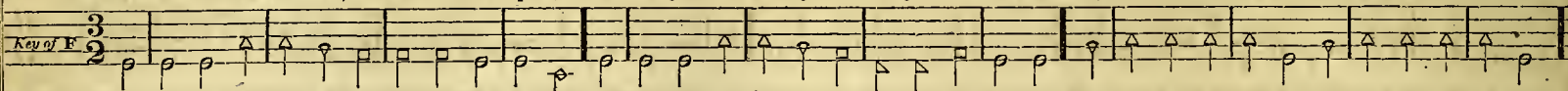
3. Say, shall we yield him, in cost-ly de-vo-tion, Odours of Edom, and offerings di-vine? Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean, Myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?

4. Vain-ly we of-fer each am-ple oh-la-tion; Vain-ly with gifts would his favour secure; Rich-er hy far is the heart's ador-a-tion; Dearer to God are the pray'rs of the poor.

Key, Bb



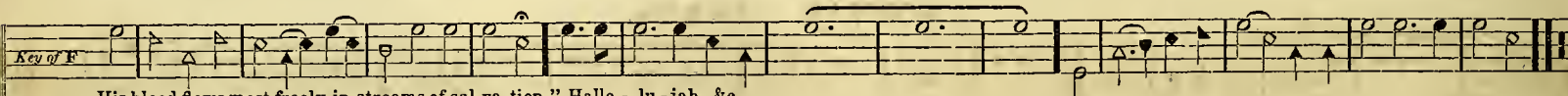
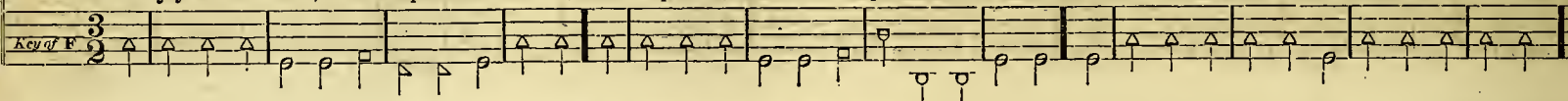
1. The voice of free grace cries, "Escape to the mountain: For Adam's lost race Christ has o-pen'd a fountain; For sin and pol-lu-tion, for ev'-ry transgression,
2. Ye souls that are wounded, to the Saviour re-pair, He calls you in mer-cy, and can you for-hear? Tho' your sins are increas-ed as high as a mountain,



3. Now Je-sus, our King, reigns triumphantly glorious: O'er sin, death, and hell, he is more than vic-torious; With shouting proclaim it, oh trust in his pas-sion!



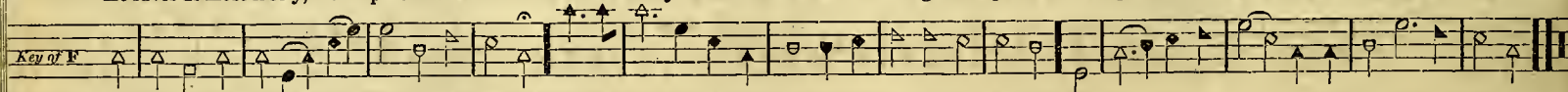
4. Our Je-sus his name now proclaims all vic-to-rious: He reigns o-ver all, and his king-dom is glorious: To Je-sus we'll join with the great con-gre-ga-tion,
5. With joy shall we stand, when escaped to the shore; With harps in our hands, we will praise him the more; We'll range the sweet plains on the bank of the ri-ver,



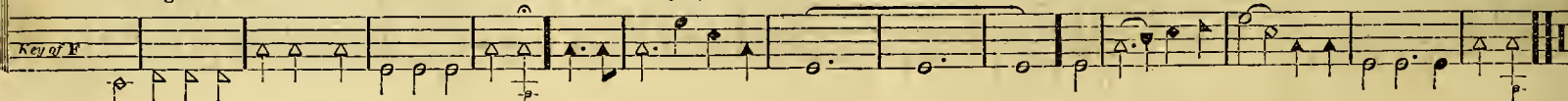
His blood flows most freely in streams of sal-va-tion." Halle-lu-jah, &c.
His blood can remove them,—it flows from the fountain. Halle-lu-jah, &c.



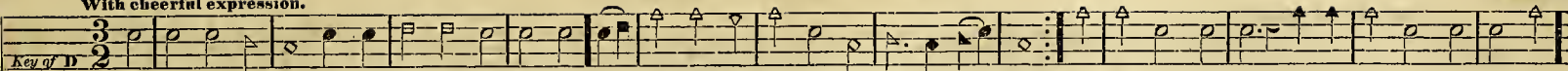
He saves us most freely,—oh precious sal-va-tion! Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb who has hought us a pardon; We'll praise him a-gain, when we pass o-ver Jordan.



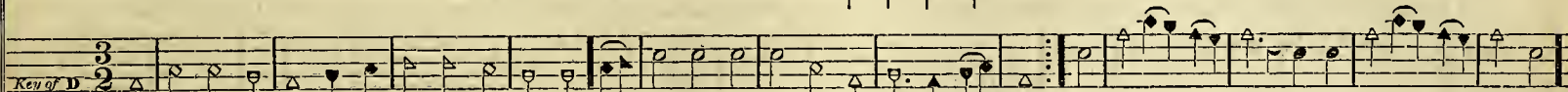
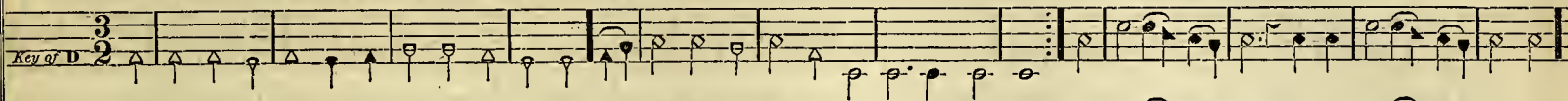
And triumph, ascrib-ing to him our sal-va-tion. Hal-le-lu-jah, &c.
And sing of sal-va-tion for-ev-er and ev-er! Hal-le-lu-jah, &c.



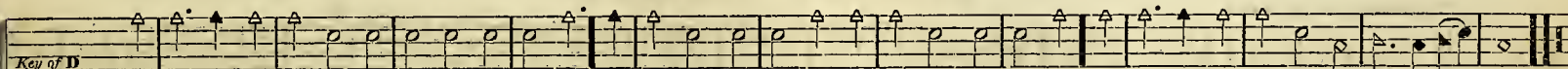
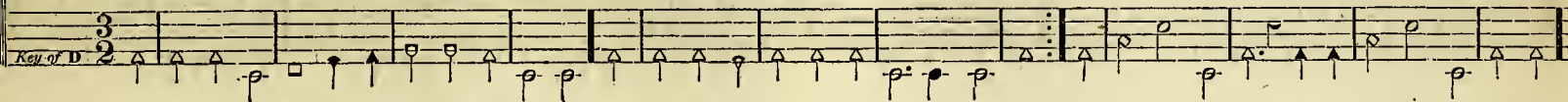
With cheerful expression.



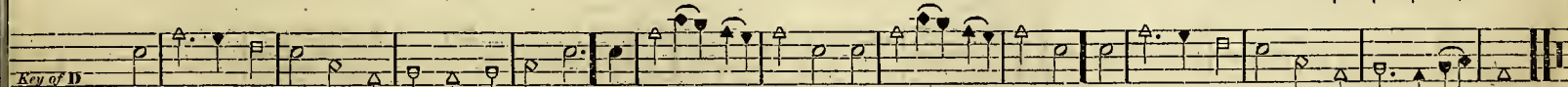
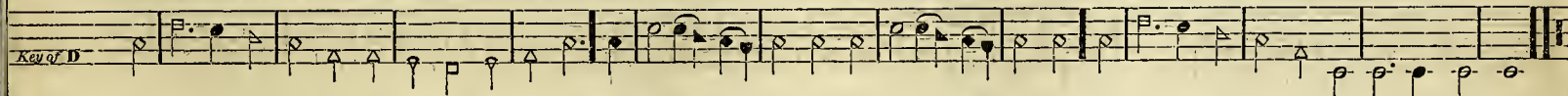
1. How sweet to re-flect on those joys that a-wait me In yon bliss-ful re-gion, the ha-ven of rest, } En - cir-cled in light, and with glo-ry en-shrouded,
Where glo-ri-fied spir-its with welcome shall greet me, And lead me to man-sions prepared for the blest!



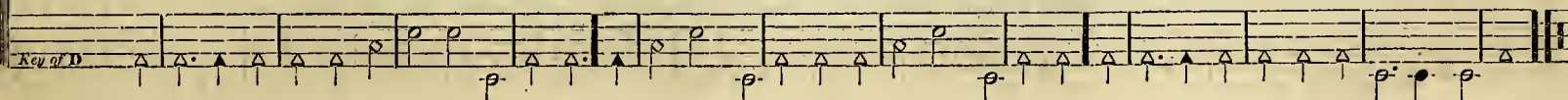
2. While an-gel-ic le-gions, with harps tuned celestial, Har-mo-nious-ly join in the con-cert of praise, } Then songs to the Lamb shall re-ech - o through heaven;
The saints, as they flock from the re-gions ter-res-tial, In loud hal-le-lu-jahs their voi-ces will raise:



My hap-pi-ness per-fect, my mind's sky un-clouded, I'll bathe in the o - cean of plea-sure un-bounded, And range with delight thro' the E - den of Love.



My soul will respond, to Im-manuel be giv-en All glo-ry, all hon-our, all might and do-min-ion, Who brought us thro' grace to the E - den of Love.



With energy and strength.

Key of A

1. The Prince of sal-va-tion in triumph is riding, And glo-ry at-tends him along his bright way: The tidings of grace on the breezes are gliding, And nations are owning his sway.

Key of A

2. Ride on in thy greatness, thou conquering Saviour, Let thousands of thousands submit to thy reign, Acknowledge thy goodness, entreat for thy favour, And follow thy glo-rious train.

Key of A

3. Then loud shall ascend, from each sancti-fied nation, The voice of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise; And heav'n shall re-echo the song of sal-va-tion, In rich and me-lo-di-ous lays.

SEDWORTH. 12s, 11s, & 8s.

Words by REV. S. F. SMITH.

With dignity and strength.

Key of C

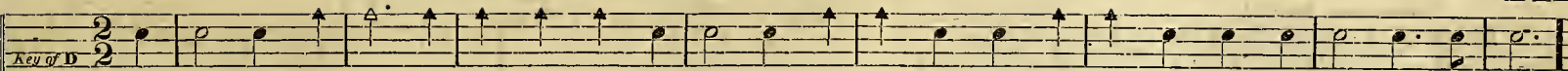
1. The Prince of sal-va-tion in triumph is riding, And glo-ry attends him a-long his bright way: The tidings of grace on the breezes are gliding, And nations are owning his sway.

Key of C

2. Ride on in thy greatness, thou conquering Saviour, Let thousands of thousands submit to thy reign, Acknowledge thy goodness, entreat for thy favour, And follow thy glo-rious train.

Key of C

3. Then loud shall ascend, from each sanctified nation, The voice of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise; And heav'n shall re-echo the song of sal-va-tion, In rich and me-lo-di-ous lays.



1. Oh come, come a - way: from la - bour now re - pos - ing, Let bu - sy care a - while for - bear: Oh come, come a - way:

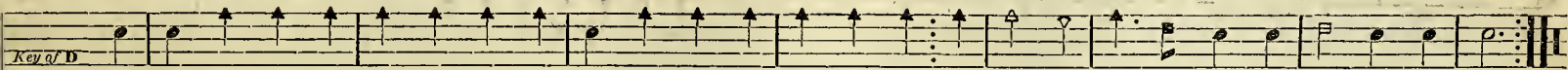
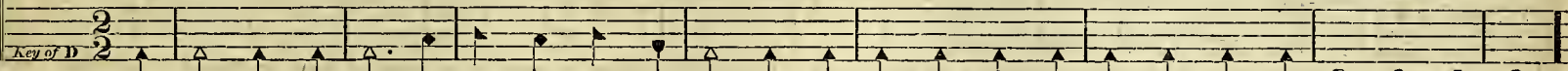


2. From toil and from care on which the day is clos - ing, The hour of eve brings sweet re - prieve: Oh come, come a - way:



3. While sweet Phi lo - mel, the wea - ry trav' - ler cheer - ing, With eve - ning song her notes pro - long, Oh come, come a - way:

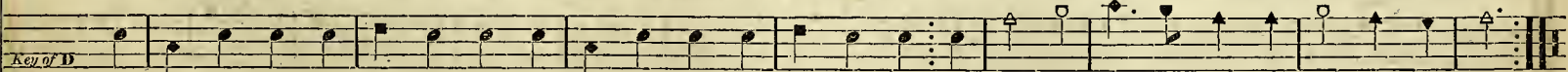
4. The bright day is gone: the moon and stars ap - pear - ing, With silv' - ry light il - lume the night: Oh come, come a - way:



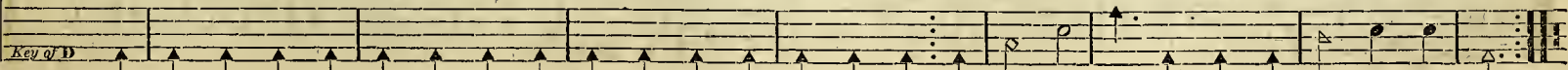
Come, come, our so - cial joys re - new, And then with trust and friend - ship too, Let true hearts wel - come you: Oh come, come a - way.



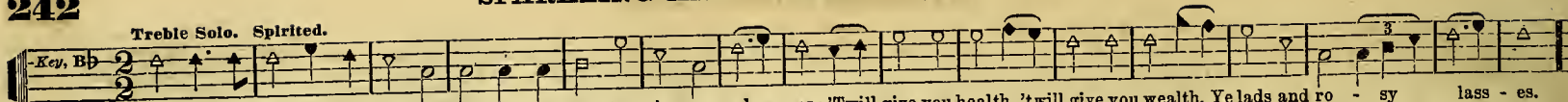
Oh come where love will smile on thee, And round the hearth will glad - ness be, And time fly mer - ri - ly: Oh come, come a - way.



In an - sw'ring song of sym - pa - thy, We'll sing in tune - ful har - mo - ny, Of hope, joy, lib - er - ty: Oh come, come a - way.
We'll join in grate - ful songs of praise To Him who crowns our peace - ful days With health, hope, hap - pi - ness: Oh come, come a - way.

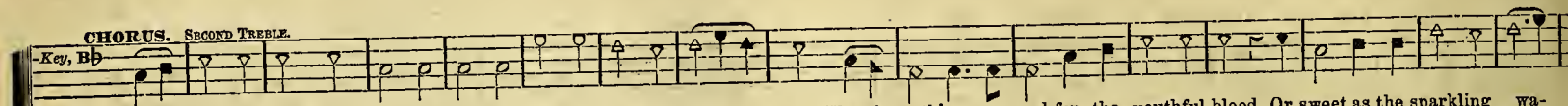


Treble Solo. Spirited.

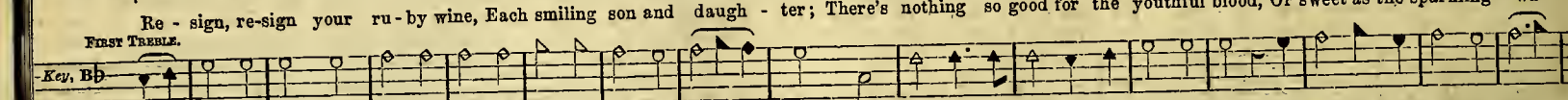


1. Sparkling and bright in its li- quid light Is the wa- ter in our glass - es; 'Twill give you health, 'twill give you wealth, Ye lads and ro - sy lass - es.
 2. Bet - ter than gold is the wa- ter cold, From the liv- ing foun- tain flow - ing; A calm de- light both day and night To hap - py homes be - stow - ing.
 3. Sor - rows de- part from the bleed- ing heart Of the weep- ing wife or mo- ther, As the poison'd cup is giv - en up By husband, son, or bro - ther.

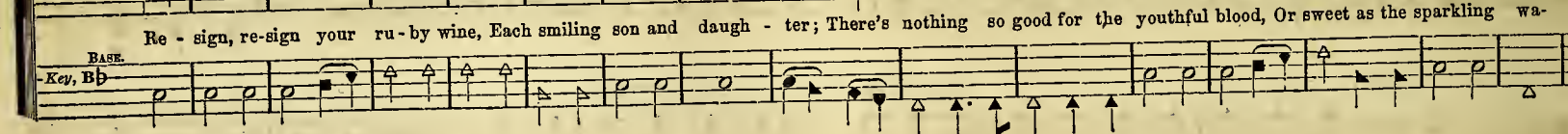
CHORUS. SECOND TREBLE.



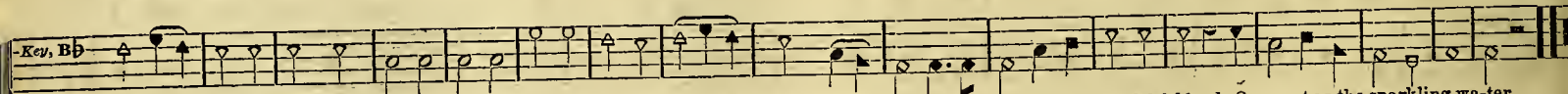
FIRST TREBLE.



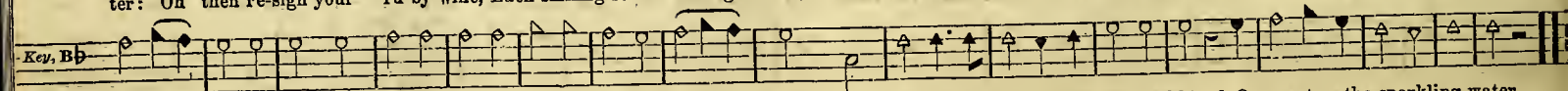
BASE.



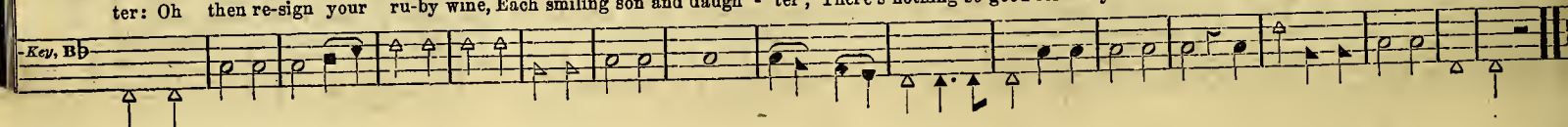
Re - sign, re-sign your ru-by wine, Each smiling son and daugh - ter; There's nothing so good for the youthful blood, Or sweet as the sparkling wa-

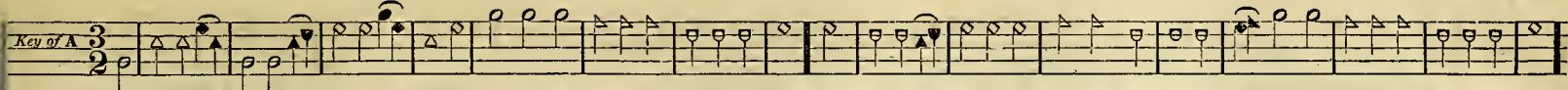


ter: Oh then re-sign your ru-by wine, Each smiling son and daugh - ter; There's nothing so good for the youthful blood, Or sweet as the sparkling wa-ter.

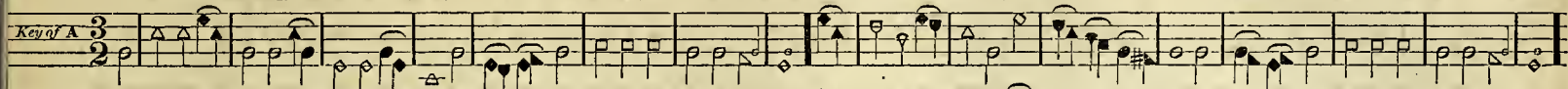


ter: Oh then re-sign your ru-by wine, Each smiling son and daugh - ter; There's nothing so good for the youthful blood, Or sweet as the sparkling water.

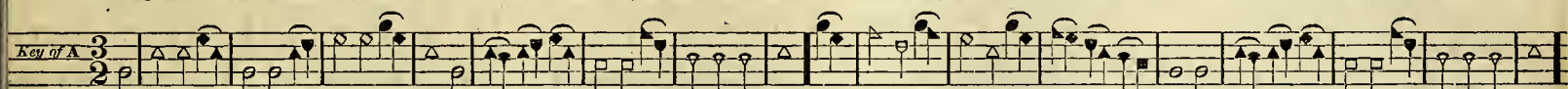




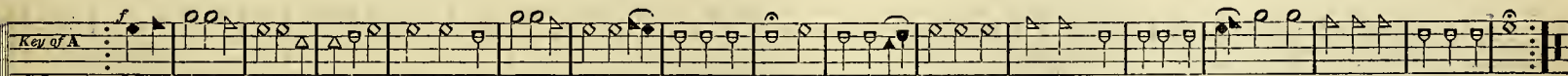
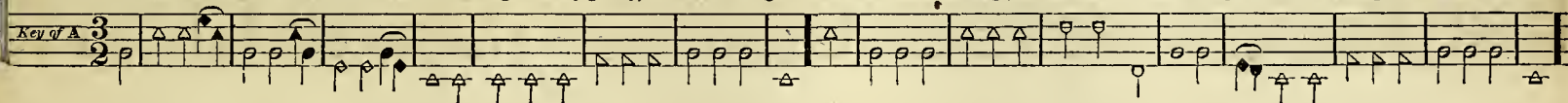
1. ALL hail to the morning, That bids us re-joice; The temple's com-plet-ed, Ex-alt high each voice. The cap-stone is fin-ish'd, Our la-bour is o'er; The sound of the gav-el Shall hail us no more.



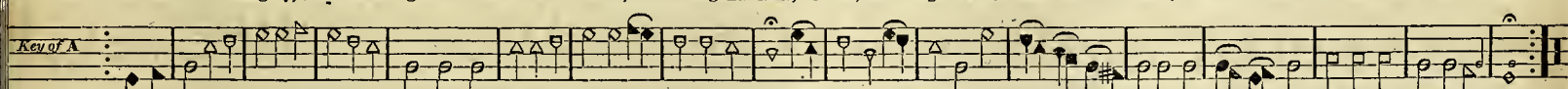
2. Companions as-sem-ble On this joyful day; Th'oc-ca-sion is glorious, The Key-stone to lay: Ful-fill'd is the promise, By the AN-CIENT OF DAYS, To bring forth the cap-stone With shouting and praise.



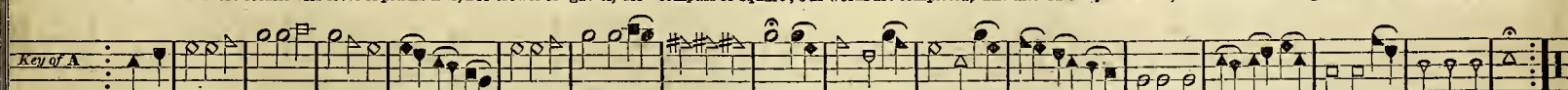
3. Now those that are worthy, Our tolls who have shar'd, And prov'd themselves faithful, Shall meet their reward, Their virtue and knowledge Industry and skill, Have our ap-pro-ba-tion, Have gained our good will.
4. AL-MIGH-TRY JE-HO-VAH! Descend now and fill This Lodge with thy glo-ry, Our hearts with good will! Pre-side at our meetings, As-sist us to find True pleas-ure in teaching Good will to man-kind.



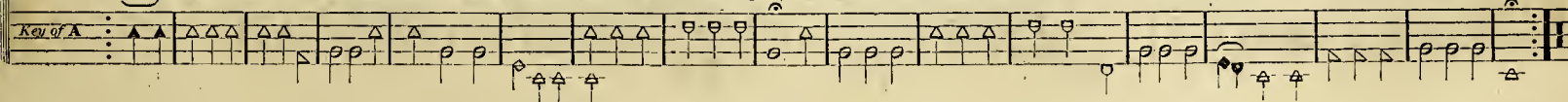
To the Pow-er Almighty, Who ever has guid-ed The tribes of old Israel, Ex-alt-ing their fame, To Him, who hath govern'd our hearts un-di-vid-ed, Let's send forth our voices to praise his great Name.



There is no more occasion for level of plumb-line, For trowel or gav-el, for compass or square; Our works are completed, The ark safe-ly seated, And we shall be greet-ed as workmen most rare.



We accept and receive them, Most Excellent Mas-ters, In-vest-ed with honors, and pow'r to pre-side; A-mong worthy crafts-men, where-ever as-sem-bled, The knowledge of mas-ons to spread far and wide.
Thy wis-dom inspired the great institution, Thy strength shall support it till na-ture ex-pire; And when the cre-a-tion shall fall in-to ru-in, Its beau-ty shall rise thro' the midst of the fire!



THE PEARL OF GREAT PRICE.

Key of F 6/4

1. The pearl that worldlings co - vet Is not the pearl for me; Its beau-ty fades as quick-ly As sun-shine on the sea: But there's a pearl sought

Key of F 6/4

2. The crown that decks the monarch Is not the crown for me; It daz-zles hut a mo-ment, Its brightness soon will flee: But there's a crown pre-

Key of F 6/4

3. The road that ma - ny tra - vel Is not the road for me; It leads to death and sor - row, In it I would not he: But there's a road that
4. The hope that sin - ners cher - ish Is not the hope for me; Most sure-ly will they per - ish, Un - less from sin made free: But there's a hope which

Key of F 6/4

Key of F

hy the wise, 'Tis call'd "the pearl of greatest price," Tho' few its value see: Oh! that's the pearl for me, Oh! that's the pearl for me, Oh! that's the pearl for me!

Key of F

pared a - hove For all who walk in humble love—For-ev-er hright'twill he: Oh! that's the crown for me, Oh! that's the crown for me, Oh! that's the crown for me!

Key of F

leads to God, 'Tis mark'd hy Christ's most precious blood, The way for all is free: Oh! that's the road for me, Oh! that's the road for me, Oh! that's the road for me!
rests in God, And leads the soul to keep his word, And sin-ful pleasures flee: Oh! that's the road for me, Oh! that's the road for me, Oh! that's the road for me!

Key of F

Moderate.

Key of D

Instrumental.

TENOR.

1. Children of Zi-on! what harp-notes are steal-ing So
2. Children of Zi-on! no long-er in sad-ness Re-
3. Children of Zi-on! we joy-ful-ly hail you Who

Key of D

BASE.

TREBLE.

Key of D

soft o'er our sen-ses, so sooth-ing-ly sweet; 'Tis the mu-sic of an-gels, their raptures reveal-ing That you have been brought to the Ho-ly One's feet.
frain from the feast that your Sa-viour has giv'n: Come and taste of the cup of sal-va-tion with gladness, And think of the ban-quet still sweet-er in heav'n.
en-tered the sheep-fold thro' Je-sus the door, While poor pilgrims on earth, though the foe may assail you, Press forward, and soon will the con-flict be o'er.

ALTO.

Key of D

CHORUS.

Key of D

1. Chil-dren of Zi-on! we join in their welcome; 'Tis sweet to lie low at that bless-ed retreat, 'Tis sweet to lie low at that bless-ed re-treat.

Key of D

2. Chil-dren of Zi-on! our hearts bid you welcome To the church of the ransom'd, the kingdom of heav'n, To the church of the ransom'd, the kingdom of heav'n.

Key of D

3. Chil-dren of Zi-on! Oh welcome! thrice welcome! Till we meet where the foe shall op-press you no more, Till we meet where the foe shall op-press you no more.

Slow, and with tender expression.

Key, E♭

1. This book is all that's left me now! Tears will un-hid-den start; With falt'-ring lip and throb-bing brow, I press it to my heart.

Key, E♭

2. Ah! well do I re-mem-ber those Whose names these re-cords hear; Who round the hearth-stone used to close, Af-ter the eve-ning prayer,

Key, E♭

3. My fa-ther read this ho-ly book To bro-thers, sis-ters dear; How calm was my poor mo-ther's look, Who loved God's word to hear!
 4. Thou tru-est friend man ev-er knew, Thy con-stan-cy I've tried; Where all were false, I've found thee true, My coun-sel-lor and guide.

Key, E♭

Key, E♭

For ma-ny ge-ne-ra-tions past, Here is our fam'-ly tree: My mother's hands this Bi-ble clasp'd, She, dy-ing, gave it me.

Key, E♭

And speak of what these pa-ges said, In tones my heart would thrill! Though they are with the si-lent dead, Here are they liv-ing still.

Key, E♭

Her an-gel face, I see it yet! What thronging mem'-ries come! A-gain that lit-tle group is met With-in the walls of home.
 The mines of earth no trea-sure gives, That could this vol-ume buy: In teach-ing me the way to live, It taught me how to die.

Key, E♭

Slow, and with tender expression.

Key of G

1. This book is all that's left me now! Tears will un-bid-den start: With falt'ring lip and throbbing brow, I press it to my heart: For

Key of G

2. Ah! well do I re-mem-ber those Whose names these records bear, Who round the hearth-stone used to close, Af-ter the eve-ning prayer, And

Key of G

3. My fa-ther read this ho-ly book To brothers, sis-ter dear: How calm was my poor mother's look: Who lov'd God's word to hear! Her

4. Thou tru-est friend man ev-er knew, Thy con-stan-cy I've tried; Where all were false I found thee true, My coun-sel-lor and guide. The

Key of G

Key of G

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Key of G

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Key of G

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mines of earth no trea - sure give That could this vol - ume buy; In teach - ing me the way to live, It taught me how to die.

Key of G

Two slow beats to the measure.

1. Farewell, Farewell, Farewell, dear friends, I must be gone, I have no home or stay with you: I'll take my staff and travel on, Till I a better world do view.

2. Farewell, Farewell, Farewell, my friends, time rolls along, Nor waits for mortal's care or bliss: I leave you here, and travel on, Till we arrive where Jesus is.

3. Farewell, Farewell, Farewell, old soldiers of the cross, You've struggled hard and long for heav'n: You've counted all things here but loss: Fight on, the crown will soon be giv'n.

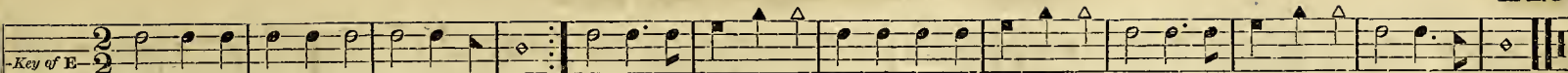
4. Farewell, Farewell, Farewell, ye youth, be bold, be strong, And firm the hallow'd cross sustain: In Jesus' service, earthly loss Will but increase your heav'nly gain.

5. Farewell, Farewell, Farewell, poor careless sinners, too, It grieves my heart to leave you here: Eternal vengeance waits for you: Oh turn, and find salvation near.

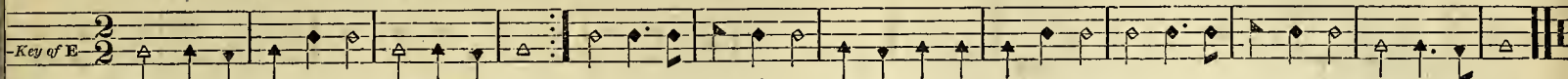
6. Farewell, Farewell, Farewell, my friends, we soon shall rise, And join th' angelic host on high: I gaze on heav'n with wishful eyes, And long with angel-wings to fly.

CHORUS.

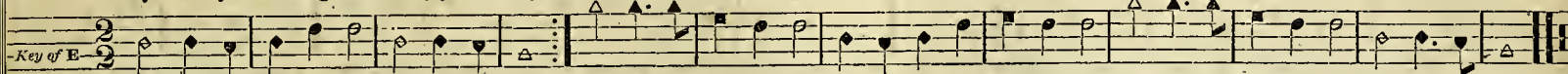
I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's shore, Where pleasures never end, Where troubles come no more. Farewell, farewell, farewell, my loving friends, farewell!



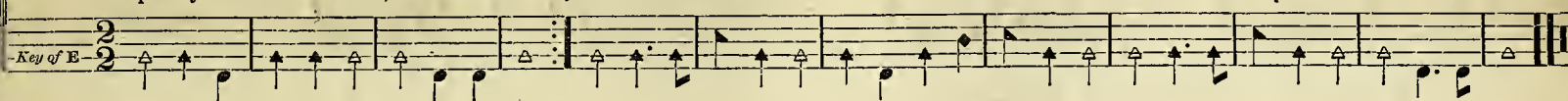
1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a-way, } Oh, how they sweet-ly sing, Worth-y is our Saviour King, Loud let his prais-es ring, Praise, praise for aye.
Where saints in glory stand, Bright, bright as day: }



2. Come to the hap-py land, Come, come a-way; } Oh, we shall hap-py be When from sin and sor-row free, Lord, we shall live with thee, Blest, blest for aye.
Why will ye doubt-ing stand? Why yet de-lay? }



3. Bright in that hap-py land Beams ev'-ry eye; } Then shall his kingdom come, Saints shall share a glorious home, And bright above the sun We reign for aye.
Kept by a Fa-ther's hand, Love cannot die: }



Slow.

BAXTER. 8s & 7s. (Double.)

SECOND TREBLE.

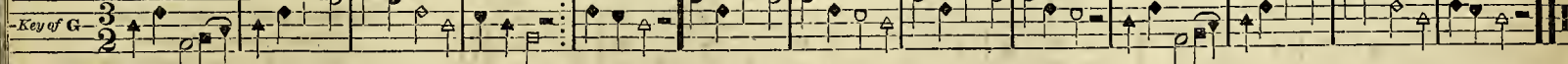
1st Time.

2d Time.



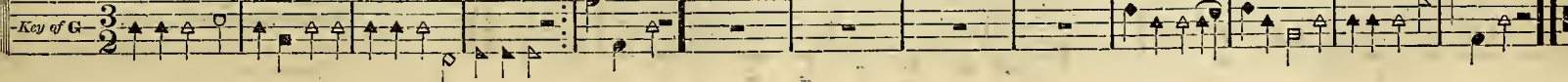
1. "Feed my lambs!" how condescending, How compassionate the grace,
Of the Sa-viour just as-cend-ing, Thus to bless our (Omit. . .) in-fant race! } Richest treasure, dearest token, From his stores of love to give; Kept from age to age unbroken, Till its bounty we re-ceive.

FIRST TREBLE.



2. Who, without that word of blessing, Could our dark estate have told?
Sin and wo our souls distressing, Lost and wand'ring (Omit. . .) from his fold. } "Feed my lambs:" ye pastors, hear it: Feed the flock of his own hand: Oh, for him, for us, reverse it; Keep the Shepherd's last command

BASE.



HYMN. "When shall we meet again."

Key of F

1. When shall we meet a - gain? Meet, ne'er to sev - er? When will Peace wreath her chain Round us for ev - er? Our hearts will ne'er re - pose,

Key of F

2. When shall love free - ly flow Pure as life's riv - er? When shall sweet friendship glow Change-less for ev - er? Where joys ce - les - tial thrill,

Key of F

Key of F

Safe from each blast that blows, In this dark vale of woes—Nev - er—no, nev - er!

Key of F

Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of part - ing chill Nev - er—no, nev - er!

Key of F

3. Up to that world of light
Take us, dear Saviour;
May we all there unite,
Happy for ever?
Where kindred spirits dwell,
There may our music swell,
And time our joys dispel
Never—no, never!
4. Soon shall we meet again—
Meet ne'er to sever;
Soon will peace wreath her chain
Round us for ever:
Our hearts will then repose
Secure from worldly woes;
Our songs of praise shall close
Never—no, never!

WATCHMAN! TELL US OF THE NIGHT.

Arranged from BELLINI, by C. LEWIS.

251

TREBLE.

TENOR.

Key of A

1. Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of pro-mise are: Trav'-ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See the glo - ry-beam-ing star!
2. Watchman! tell us of the night, High-er yet that star ascends: Trav'-ler! bless-ed - ness and light, Peace and truth its course por - tends!
3. Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn: Trav'-ler! dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are with-drawn.

Key of A

TREBLE.

TENOR.

Key of A

Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy fore-tell? Trav'-ler! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el.
Watchman! will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav'-ler! a - ges are its own, See! it bursts o'er all the earth.
Watchman! let thy wand'ring cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home: Trav'-ler! lo! the Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.

Key of A

CHORUS TO 1ST AND 2D VERSES.

CHORUS TO 3D VERSE.

Key of A

Key of A

Key of A

Trav'-ler! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav'-ler! a - ges are its own, See! it bursts o'er all the earth. } Trav'-ler! lo! the Prince of peace, Lo! the Son of God is come, Lo! the Son of God is come.

Key of A

In smooth, steady time.

Key of G 6/4

1. How beau - teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill, Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!

Key of G 6/4

3. How hap - py are our ears, That hear this joy - ful sound, Which kings and pro - phets wait - ed for, And sought, but nev - er found!

Key of G 6/4

5. The watch - men join their voice, And tune - ful notes em - ploy; Je - ru - sa - lem breaks forth in songs, And des - erts learn the joy.

Key of G 6/4

Key of G

2. How charm - ing is their voice, How sweet the tid - ings are! "Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - viour King; He reigns and tri - umphs here."

Key of G

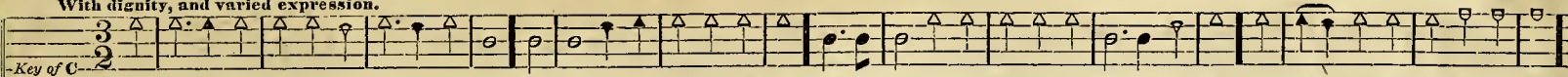
4. How bless - ed are our eyes, That see this heav'n - ly light! Pro - phets and kings de - sired it long, But died with - out the sight.

Key of G

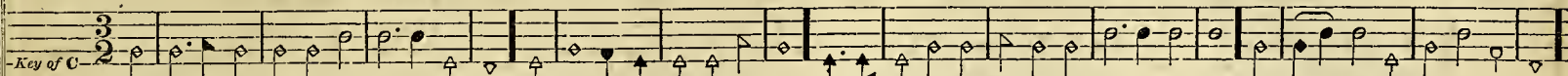
6. The Lord makes bare his arm Through all the earth a - broad: Let ev' - ry na - tion now be - hold Their Sa - viour and their God.

Key of G

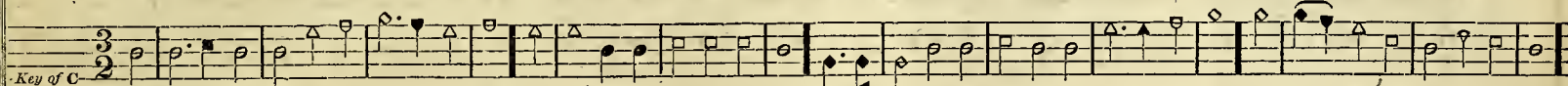
With dignity, and varied expression.



1. The cha-riot of mer-cy is speeding its way Far, far o'er the sha-dow-y gloom, And the lands that in death's dark obscu-ri-ty lay Are burst-ing the bars of the tomb.



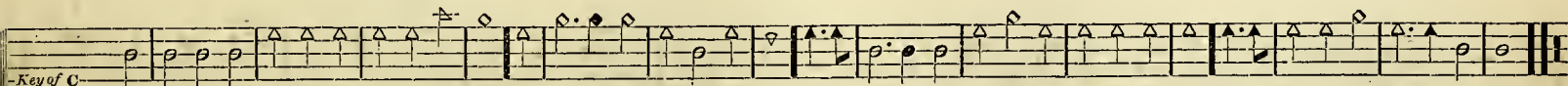
2. Halle-lu-jahs are sounding me-lo-di-ous clear Borne sweet from the isles of the sea, And the lands of the East send the ech-o a-far, And the long-fet-ter'd pa-gan is free.



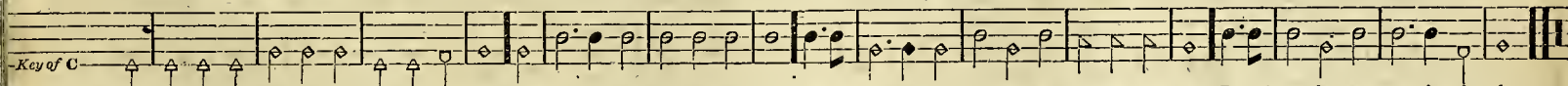
3. And the dark-visaged son of the Af-ri-can wild Has tas-ted Im-man-u-el's love, And his li-on-like na-ture grows tenderly mild As he hears the sweet news from above.



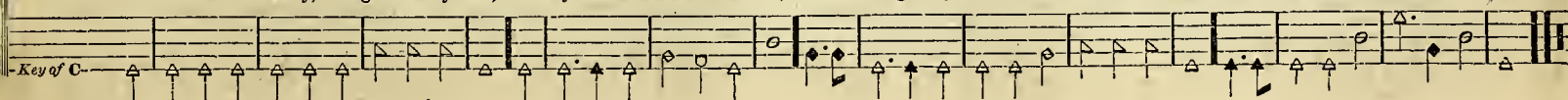
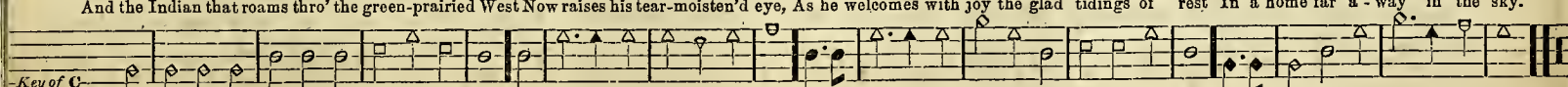
I see where 'tis shedding its lu-min-ous ray, Dis-pers-ing the sha-dow of night, And the wonder-ing nations are hailing the day, And re-joyce in its glo-ri-ous light.



And the Indian that roams thro' the green-prairied West Now raises his tear-moisten'd eye, As he welcomes with joy the glad tidings of rest In a home far a-way in the sky.



O cha-riot of mer-cy, roll glo-ri-ous-ly on, And fly ov-er monntain and sea, Till the last gloomy shadow of darkness is gone, And the last fetter'd spir-it is free!



THOU ART PASSING AWAY.

Key of G 6/4

1. Thou art pass - ing a - way, thou art pass - ing a - way, Thy life has been brief as the mid - win - ter's day;

Key of G 6/4

2. Thou art pass - ing a - way from the beau - ti - ful earth, Thy much loved a - hode, and the land of thy birth;

Key of G 6/4

3. Thou art pass - ing a - way from thy kin - dred and friends, And the last chain that hound thee the spoil - er now rends;

Key of G 6/4

Key of G

Thy fore - head is pale, and thy pul - ses are low, And thy once bloom - ing cheek wears the om - in - ous glow.

Key of G

From its for - ests and fields—from its mur - mur - ing rills, From its beau - ti - ful plains, and its herb - age crown'd hills.

Key of G

And thy last tones are fall - ing on love's list' - ning ear, And..... now in thine eye shines the fond part - ing tear.

Key of G



1. To leave my dear friends, and with neighbours to part, And go from my home, af - fects not my heart Like the thought of ab-sent-ing my - self for a day,



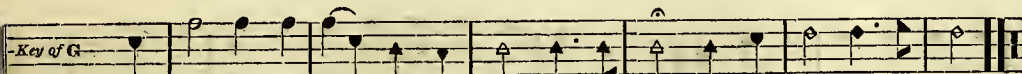
2. Dear bow'r, where the pine and the pop - lar have spread, And wo - ven their hranches a roof o'er my head; How oft have I knelt on the ev - er-green there,



3. The ear - ly shrill notes of a loved night-in-gale That dwelt in the bow'r, I ob-serv'd as my bell, To call me to du - ty, while birds in the air



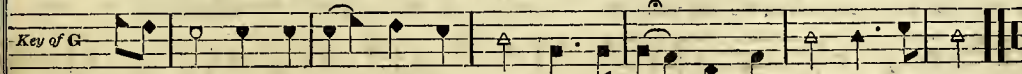
From that bless'd re - treat where I've cho - sen to pray, where I've cho - sen to pray.



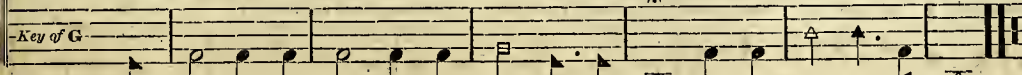
And pour'd out my soul to my Sa - viour in pray'r, to my Sa - viour in pray'r.



Sing an-thems of prais - es while I went to pray'r, while I went to pray - er.



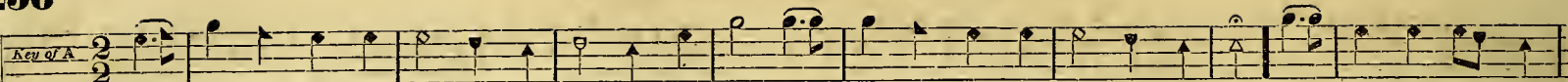
4. How sweet were the zephyrs perfumed with the pine,
The ivy, the balsam, and wild eglantine!
But sweeter, oh sweeter superlative, were
The joys that I tasted in answer to prayer!



5. For Jesus, my Saviour, oft deigned to meet,
And bless with his presence my humble retreat;
Oft fill'd me with rapture and blessedness there,
Inditing in heaven's own language my prayer.

6. Dear bower, I must leave you and bid you adieu,
And pay my devotions in parts that are new;
Well knowing my Saviour resides everywhere,
And can in all places give answer to prayer.

SAINTS BOUND FOR HEAVEN.



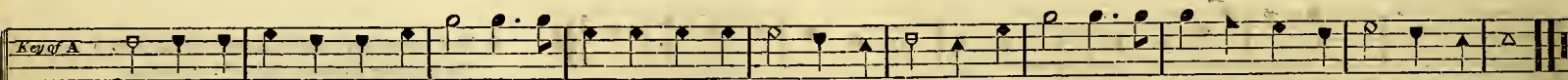
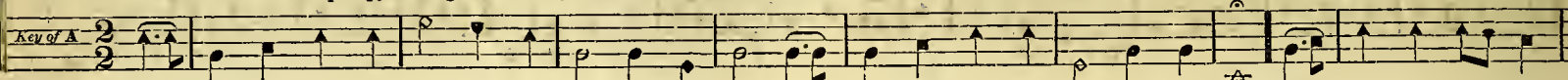
1. Our bond-age it shall end by-and-by, by-and-by, Our bond-age it shall end by-and-by; From E-gypt's yoke set
 2. Tho' our e-ne-mies are strong, we'll go on, we'll go on, Tho' our e-ne-mies are strong, we'll go on; Tho' our hearts dis-solve with



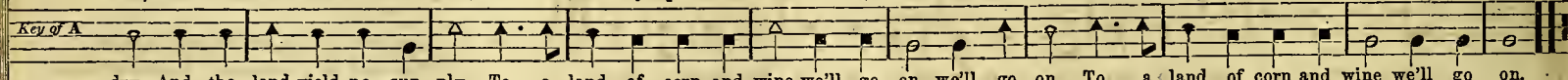
3. Though bit-ter Ma-rah's streams, we'll go on, we'll go on, Though bit-ter Ma-rah's streams, we'll go on; Though Bo-ca's vale be
 4. And when to Jor-dan's flood we are come, we are come, And when to Jor-dan's flood we are come, Je-ho-vah rules the



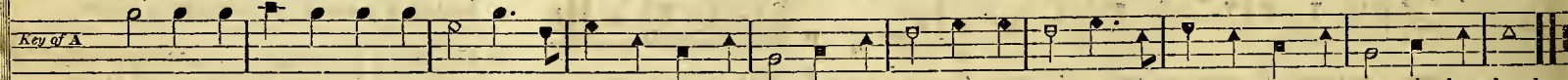
5. Then friends shall meet a-gain who have loved, who have loved, Then friends shall meet a-gain who have loved; Our em-bra-ces will be
 6. Then with all the hap-py throng we'll re-joice, we'll re-joice, Then with all the hap-py throng we'll re-joice; Shouting glo-ry to our



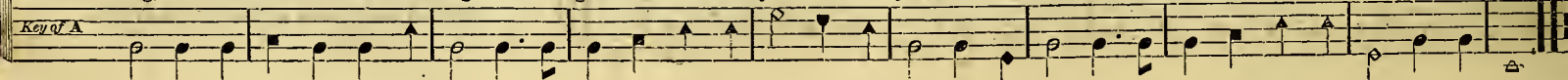
free, Hail the glo-rious ju-bi-lee, And to Ca-naan we'll re-turn by-and-by, by-and-by, And to Ca-naan we'll re-turn by-and-by.
 fear, Lo! Si-nai's God is near, While the fie-ry pil-lar moves, we'll go on, we'll go on, While the fie-ry pil-lar moves we'll go on.



dry, And the land yield no sup-ply, To a land of corn and wine we'll go on, we'll go on, To a land of corn and wine we'll go on.
 tide, And the wa-ters he'll di-vide, And the ran-som'd host shall shout, We are come, we are come, And the ran-som'd host shall shout, We are come.



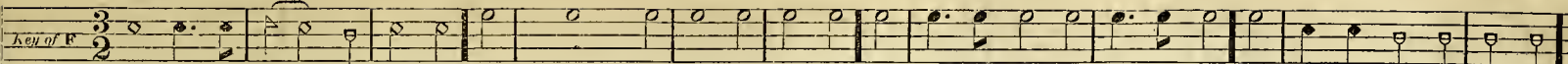
sweet At the dear Re-deem-er's feet, When we meet to part no more, who have loved, who have loved, When we meet to part no more, who have loved.
 King, Till the vaults of heav-en ring, And through all e-ter-ni-ty We'll re-joice, we'll re-joice, And through all e-ter-ni-ty we'll re-joice.



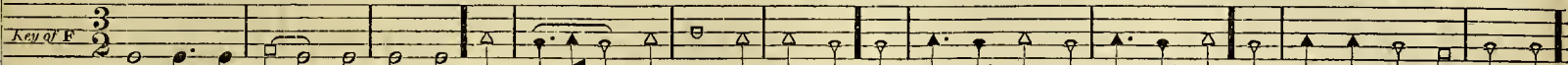
HYMN, "Head of the Church Triumphant."

257

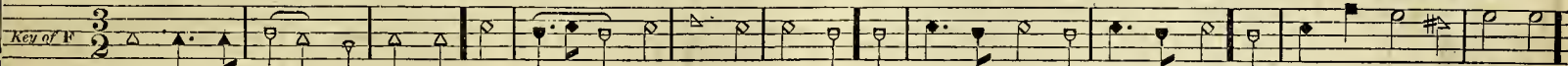
In a bold animated style.



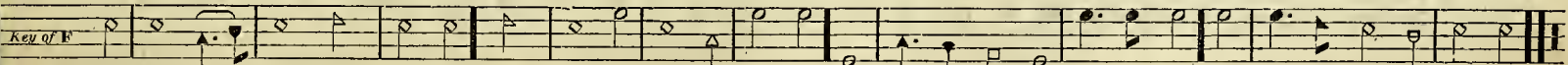
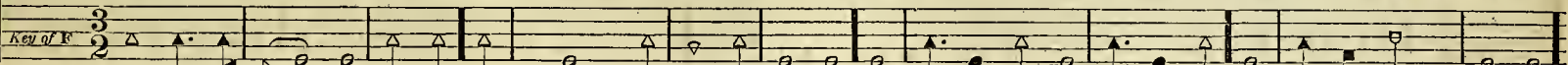
1. Head of the church tri - um - phant, We joy - ful - ly a - dore thee; Till thou ap - pear thy members here, Shall sing like those in glo - ry.



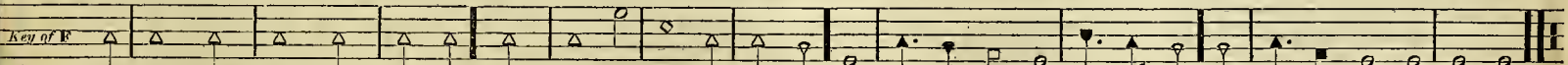
2. While in af - fic - tion's fur - nace, And pass - ing thro' the fire, Thy love we praise, that knows our days, And ev - er brings us high - er.



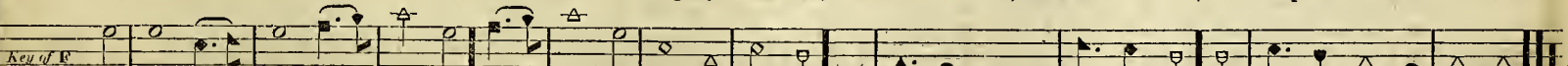
3. Thou dost con - duct thy peo - ple Thro' tor - rents of temp - ta - tion; Nor will we fear while thou art near, The fire of trib - u - la - tion.
4. Faith now be - holds the glo - ry, To which thou wilt re - store us, And earth de - spise, for that high prize, Which thou hast set be - fore us.



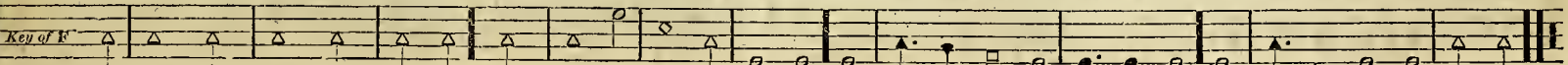
We lift our hearts and voi - ces In blest an - tic - i - pa - tion, And cry a - loud, and give to God, The praise of our sal - va - tion.



We lift our hands ex - ult - ing In thine al - migh - ty fa - vor; The love di - vine, that made us thine, Shall keep us thine for - ev - er.



The world, with sin and Sa - tan In vain our march op - pos - es; By thee, we will break thro' them all, And sing the song of Mo - ses.
And if thou count us wor - thy, We each as dy - ing Ste - phen, Shall see thee stand at God's right hand, To take us up to heav - en.



1. How plea-sant thus to dwell be-low, In fel-low-ship of love! } The good shall meet a - bove, The good shall meet a - bove;
And though we part, 'tis bliss to know The good shall meet a - bove.

2. Yes, hap-py thought! when we are free From earth-ly grief and pain, } And nev-er part a - gain, And nev-er part a - gain;
In heav'n we shall each o - ther see, And nev-er part a - gain.

3. The child-ren who have loved the Lord Shall meet their teach-ers there; } Of all their toil and care, Of all their toil and care;
And teach-ers gain the rich re-ward Of all their toil and care.

4. Then let us each, in strength di-vine, Still walk in wis-dom's ways; } In nev-er-end-ing praise, In nev-er-end-ing praise;
That we, with those we love, may join In nev-er-end-ing praise.

CHORUS.

And though we part, 'tis bliss to know The good shall meet a - bove. Ob! that will be joy-ful, joy-ful! joy-ful! Oh! that will be joy-ful, To ,

In heav'n we shall each o - ther see, And nev-er part a - gain.

And teach-ers gain the rich re-ward Of all their toil and care. Ob! that will be joy-ful, joy-ful! joy-ful! Ob! that will be joy-ful, To

That we, with those we love, may join In nev-er-end-ing praise.

Key of G

meet to part no more, To meet to part no more, On Ca-naan's happy shore, And sing the ev - er-last-ing song With those who've gone before.

Key of G

meet to part no more, To meet to part no more, On Ca-naan's happy shore, And sing the ev - er-last-ing song With those who've gone before.

Key of G

meet to part no more, To meet to part no more, On Ca-naan's happy shore, And sing the ev - er-last-ing song With those who've gone before.

Key of G

KEMATH.

Key of A

1. Come, my soul, and let us try, For a lit - tle sea-son, } What is this that casts thee down? Who are these that grieve thee? Speak, and let the worst be known, Speaking may relieve thee.
Ev' - ry burd - en to lay by; Come, and let us rea-son:

Key of A

2. Christ by faith I sometimes view, And it does re - lieve me; } Troubled like the restless sea, Feeble, faint, and fear-ful; Plunged in sin, a sore disease, How can I be cheer - ful?
But my doubts return a-new, These are they that grieve me;

Key of A

3. Think on what thy Saviour bore, In the gloomy gar - den, } See him nail'd upon the tree, Bleeding, groaning, dying; Think, he suffer'd this for thee, Therefore cease thy sighing.
Sweating blood from ev'ry pore, To pro-cure thy par - don:

Key of A

Key, Bb 2/2

All hail the pow'r of Je - sus name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall Let

Key, Bb 2/2

All hail the pow'r of Je - sus name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall, Let an - gels pros - trate

Key, Bb 2/2

All hail the pow'r . . . of Je - sus name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall Let

Key, Bb 2/2

All hail the pow'r . . . of Je - sus name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall, Let an - gels pros - trate

Key, Bb 2/2

an - - - - gels pros - trate fall. Bring forth the roy - al di - - - - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.

Key, Bb 2/2

fall, Let an - gels pros - trate fall, Bring forth the roy - al di - - - - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.

Key, Bb 2/2

an - - - - gels pros - trate fall, Bring forth the roy - al di - - - - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.

Key, Bb 2/2

fall, Let an - gels pros - trate fall, Bring forth the roy - al di - - - - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.

Key, B♭

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all; And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him,

Key, B♭

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, . . . And crown him Lord of all, And crown him, crown him,

Key, B♭

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all, And crown him,

Key, B♭

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, . . . And crown him Lord of all, And crown him, crown him,

Key, B♭

crown him Lord of all, And crown, And crown him Lord of all.

Key, B♭

crown him Lord of all, And crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all.

Key, B♭

crown him Lord of all, And crown, And crown him Lord of all.

Key, B♭

crown him Lord of all, And crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all, And crown him Lord of all.

ANTHEM. "The Lord is King."

CHAPPLE.

Key of A 2/2

The Lord is King, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, and hath put on glo-rious ap-pa-rel, The Lord hath put on glo-rious ap-pa-rel, And

Key of A 2/2

The Lord is King and hath put on glo-rious ap-pa-rel, The Lord hath put on glo-rious ap-pa-rel, And

Key of A 2/2

The Lord is King, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, and hath put on glo-rious ap-pa-rel, The Lord hath put on glo-rious ap-pa-rel, And

Key of A 2/2

The Lord is King, the Lord is King, and hath put on glo-rious ap-pa-rel, The Lord hath put on glo-rious ap-pa-rel, And

Key of A

girded himself with strength, And girded himself with strength: The Lord is King, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, and hath put on glorious ap-pa-rel, The Lord hath

Key of A

p *f*

Key of A

girded himself with strength, And girded himself with strength: The Lord is King, the Lord is King, the Lord is King, and hath put on glorious ap-pa-rel, The Lord hath

Key of A

Key of A
put on glorious ap - pa - rel, And girded himself with strength. He hath made the round world so sure, He hath

Key of A
He hath made the round world so sure, He hath made the round world so

Key of A
put on glorious ap - pa - rel, And girded himself with strength. He hath made the round world so sure, He hath

Key of A
He hath made the round world so sure, He hath made the round world so

Key of A
made the round world so sure that it cannot be mov-ed.

Key of A
sure that it cannot be mov-ed.

Key of A
made the round world so sure that it cannot be mov-ed.

Key of A
sure, . . . so sure that it cannot be mov-ed.

DUET. TREBLE.

Key of D 3/2
Ever since, ever since, over since the world began hath thy seat been prepared, hath thy seat been pre-

BASE.

Key of D 3/2
pared; Ever since the world began, thou art, thou art from everlasting, thou art, thou art from everlasting.

TREBLE.

Key of D
pared; Ever since the world began, thou art, thou art from everlasting, thou art, thou art from everlasting.

BASE.

Key of D
pared; Ever since the world began, thou art, thou art from everlasting, thou art, thou art from everlasting.

BASE SOLO.

Key of A 2/2

The floods are risen, O Lord; The floods lift up their voice, The floods lift up their voice, The floods lift up their waves, The floods lift up their waves, The

Key of A 2/2

INSTRUMENTAL BASE.

TENOR Recitative.

Key of A 2/2

waves of the sea are mighty, And rage hor-ri-ble; But yet the Lord that dwelleth on high is migh-ti-er. Thy testimonies, O Lord, are sure—ve-ry sure.

Key of A 2/2

CHORUS. Moderate.

Key of A 3/2

Ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness be - com - eth thy house, Ho - li - ness be - com - eth thy house; Ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness be -

Key of A 3/2

Ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness be - com - eth thy house, Ho - li - ness be - com - eth thy house; Ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness be -

Key of A 3/2

Ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness, ho - li - ness be -

Increase the time.

Key of A

cometh thy house for-ev-er and ev-er, for-ev-er, A-men, for-ev-er and ev-er, for-ev-er, A-men, for-ev-er, A-men, and ev-er, A-men, A-men, A-men.

Key of A

Increase the time.

Key of A

cometh thy house for-ev-er and ev-er, for-ev-er, A-men, for-ev-er and ev-er, for-ev-er, A-men, for-ev-er, A-men, and ev-er, A-men, A-men, A-men.

Key of A

HYMN. "Our Bless'd Redeemer."

T. B. WHITE.

Tenderly.

Key of E

1. Our bless'd Re-deem-er, ere he breath'd His ten-der, last fare-well, A Guide, a Com-fort-er, be-queath'd, With us to dwell.

Key of E

2. He came in tongues of liv-ing flame, To teach, con-vince, sub-due; All-pow'r-ful as the wind he came, As view-less too.

Key of E

3. He came sweet in-fluence to im-part, A gra-cious, will-ing guest, Where he can find one hum-ble heart Where in to rest.

Key of E

SENTENCE. "Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth!"

Key of A 2/2

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sa - ba - oth! Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glo - ry!

Key of A 2/2

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sa - ba - oth! Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glo - ry!

Key of A 2/2

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sa - ba - oth! Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glo - ry!

Key of A 2/2

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Lord God of Sa - ba - oth! Heav'n and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of thy glo - ry!

f Key of A *Slow.*

Glo - ry be to thee— Glo - ry be to thee— Glo - ry be to thee— to thee, O Lord most high.

f Key of A

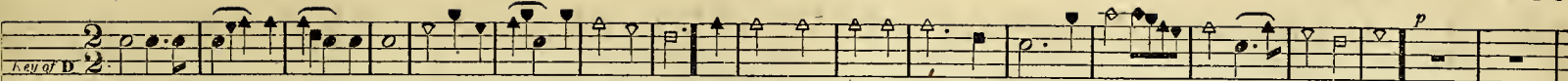
Glo - ry be to thee— Glo - ry be to thee— to thee— to thee, O Lord most high.

f Key of A

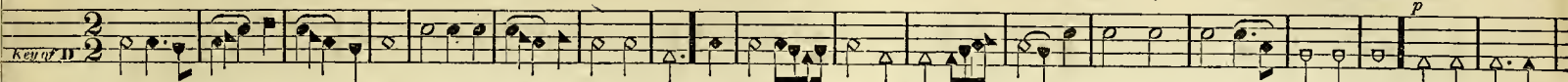
Glo - ry be to thee— Glo - ry be to thee— Glo - ry be to thee— to thee, O Lord most high.

f Key of A

Glo - ry be to thee— Glo - ry be to thee— to thee— to thee, O Lord most high.



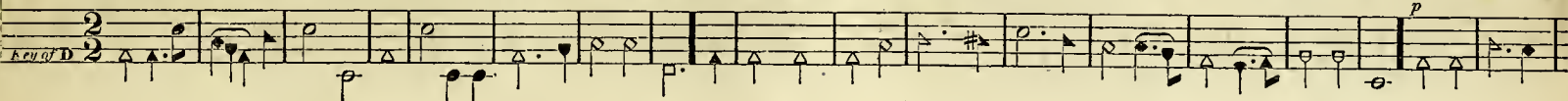
1. What hath the world to e - qual this, The solid peace, the heav'nly bliss: The joys im - mor-tal, love di - vine, The love of Je - sus ev - er mine? Greater joys I'm



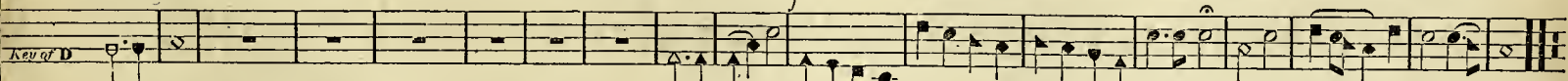
2. When I shall leave this house of clay, Then glorions an-gels shall con-vey, Up - on their gold-en wings shall I Be waft - ed far a - bove the sky: There be-hold him



3. There, in sweet, si - lent rap-tures, wait Till the saints' number is complete; Till the last trump of God shall sound, A - wake the dead, and shake the ground; Then, descending



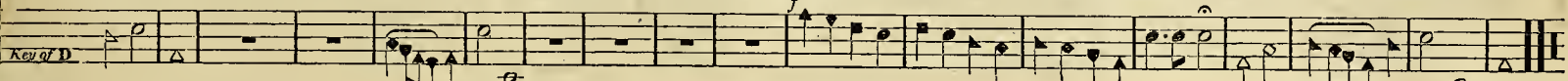
horn to know, From ter - res-trial, To ce - les-tial, From terrestrial, To ce - les-tial, From terrestrial, To celestial, When I up to Je - sus go, When I up to Je - sus go.



free from harm, Beau - ty ver-nal, Spring e - ternal, Beauty ver-nal, Spring e-ter-nal, Beauty vernal, Spring eternal, In my lovely Jesus' arms, In my love - ly Je - sus' arms.



with the Lamb, Ev' - ry spir - it Shall in - her - it, Ev'ry spir - it Shall in - her - it, Ev'ry spi-rit Shall in - her - it Bodies of im - mor-tal frame, Bodies of im - mor-tal frame.



DUET. FIRST TREBLE.

Key of A 2/2

1. There is a stream, there is a stream, there is a stream whose gen - tle flow Sup - plies the ci - ty of our God;
 2. That sa - cred stream, that sa - cred stream, that sa - cred stream whose ho - ly fount Does all our ra - ging fears con - trol;

SECOND TREBLE.

Key of A 2/2

Key of A

Life, love, and joy still glid - ing through, Life, love, and joy still glid - ing through, And wat'ring our di - vine a - bode, And wat'ring our di - vine a - bode.
 Sweet peace thy pro - mi - ses af - ford, Sweet peace thy pro - mi - ses af - ford, And give new strength to fainting souls, And give new strength to fainting souls.

Key of A

CHORUS.

Key of A

Life, love, and joy still glid - ing through, And wat'ring our di - vine a - bode.

Key of A

And give new strength to faint - ing souls, And give new strength to faint - ing souls. Sweet peace, sweet peace thy pro - mi - ses, thy pro - mi - ses af - ford.

Key of A

* Sing both verses to FINE, then the last seven measures; ending with the Chorus.

Key of F

1. No war nor bat - tle sound Was heard the earth a - round; No hos - tile chiefs to fu - rious oom - bat ran;

Key of F

2. No conqu' - ror's sword he bore, Nor war - like ar - mour wore, Nor haugh - ty pas - sions roused to con - test wild.

Key of F

3. Un - wil - ling kings o - bey'd, And sheath'd the bat - tle - blade, And call'd their blood - y le - gions from the field.
4. The peace - ful conqu' - ror goes, And tri - umphs o'er his foes, His wea - pons drawn from ar - mo - ries a - bove.

Key of F

Key of F

But peace - ful was the night, In which the Prince of light His reign of peace up - on the earth be - gan.

Key of F

In peace and love he came, And gen - tle was his reign, Which o'er the earth he spread by in - fluence mild.

Key of F

In si - lent awe they wait, And close the war - rior's gate, Nor know to whom their hom - age thus they yield.
Be - hold the van - quish'd sit, Sub - mis - sive at his feet, And strife and hate are changed to peace and love.

Key of F

SENTENCE. "Holy is the Lord."

(The time should be kept steady and without change throughout this piece.)

With dignity and strength.

Key of C

Ho-ly! Ho-ly! Ho-ly is the Lord! Ho-ly! Ho-ly is the Lord of Sa-ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full of his glory— Heaven and earth are full of his

Key of C

Ho-ly! Ho-ly! Ho-ly is the Lord of Sa-ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full of his glory— Heaven and earth are full of his

Key of C

Ho-ly! Ho-ly! Ho-ly is the Lord! Ho-ly! Ho-ly is the Lord of Sa-ba-oth! Heaven and earth are full of his glory— Heaven and earth are full of his

Key of C

Key of C

glory, *NOTE. If the Alto is weak, the Tenor may sing the small notes in this passage.* Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-sanna in the highest! Ho-

Key of C

glory, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, Ho-san-na, Ho-sanna, Ho-san-na in the highest! Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, Ho-

Key of C

glory, Ho-san-na, Ho-sanna, Ho-san-na in the highest! Ho-

Key of C

glory, Ho-san-na, Ho-sanna, Ho-sanna in the highest! Ho-

Key of C

sannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, in the highest, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, in the highest, Ho - sannah,

Key of C

sannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, in the highest, Ho-sannah, Hosannah; Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, in the highest, Ho - sannah,

Key of C

sannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, in the highest, Ho-sannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, in the highest, Ho - sannah,

Key of C

sannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, in the highest, Ho-sannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, Hosannah, in the highest, Blessed is he that cometh in the

Key of C

Ho-sannah, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah, Hosannah, in the highest, Ho-san-nah, in the high - est.

Key of C

Ho-sannah, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah, Hosannah, in the highest, Ho-san-nah, in the high - est.

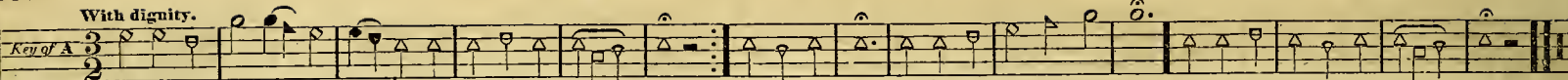
Key of C

Ho-sannah, Ho - sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah, Hosannah, in the highest, Ho-san-nah, in the high - est.

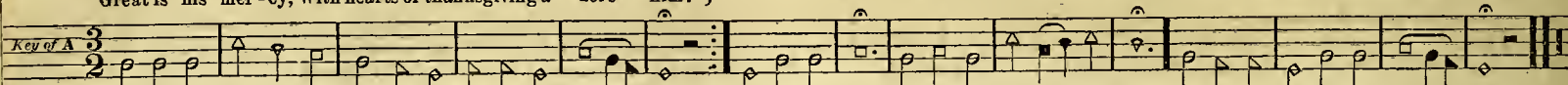
Key of C

Name of the Lord, Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord, Ho-sannah, Ho-sannah, Hosannah, in the highest, Ho-san-nah, in the high - est.

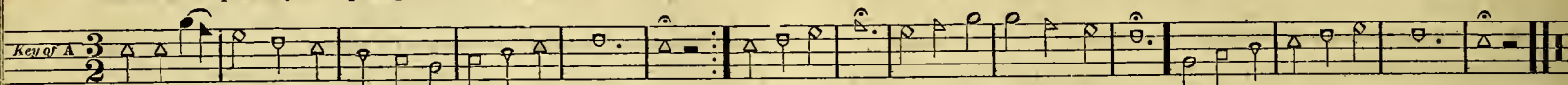
With dignity.



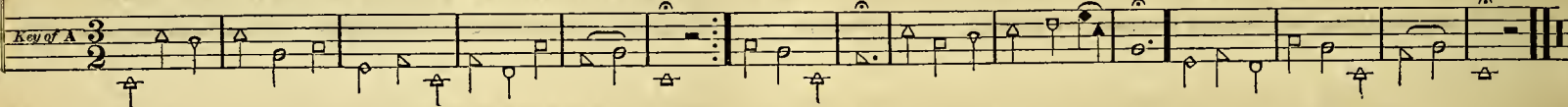
1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah! In loud pealing songs come be - fore him: } Firm is his word, Freely his grace is conferr'd; Humbly for pardon im - plore him.
Great is his mer - cy, With hearts of thanksgiving a - dore him:



2. Praise ye Je - ho - vah! His word, like the beams of the morn - ing, } Ho - ly its light, Guiding to regions where night Ne - ver a - gain is re - turn - ing.
Shines on our pathway With precept, and counsel, and warn - ing:

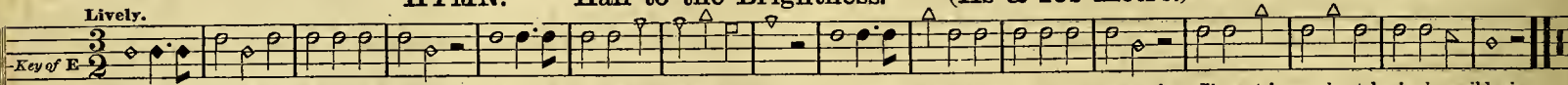


3. Praise him all nations; 'Tis he that hath crown'd you with blessing: } Worship the Lord; Bow to the claims of his word, Songs to his glo - ry ad - dress - ing.
Oh come be - fore him, Your sin - ful transgressions con - fess - ing:

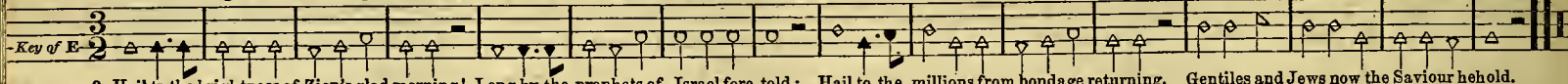


HYMN. "Hail to the Brightness." (11s & 10s metre.)

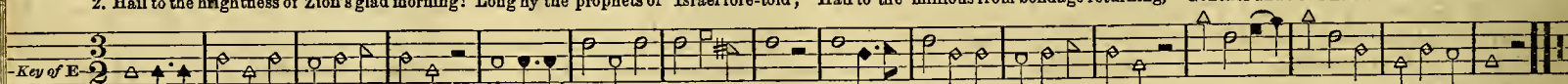
Lively.



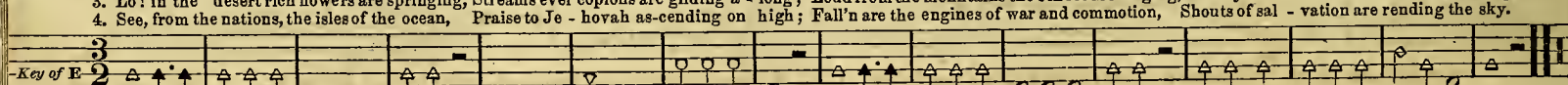
1. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain; Hush'd be the accents of sorrow and mourning, Zi-on, tri - umphant, begins her mild reign.



2. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Long by the prophets of Israel fore-told; Hail to the millions from bondage returning, Gentiles and Jews now the Saviour behold.



3. Lo! in the desert rich flowers are springing, Streams ever copious are gliding a - long; Loud from the mountains the echoes are ringing, Valleys in verdure u - nite in the song.



4. See, from the nations, the isles of the ocean, Praise to Je - hovah as - cending on high; Fall'n are the engines of war and commotion, Shouts of sal - vation are rending the sky.

CHORUS, with distinctness.

SENTENCE.

"The Lord is in his holy temple."

[Habakkuk 2: 20.]

273

Key of G *mp* The Lord is in . . his ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple. *mp* SOLO. Let all the earth keep si - lence, SOLO. The Lord is in . . his ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence, SOLO. Let all the earth keep

Key of G SOLO. CHORUS. *pp* Let all the earth keep si-lence, si-lence be-fore him, Let all the earth keep si-lence be-fore him, Keep silence be - fore him. *mp* *cres.* *pp* Let all the earth keep si-lence, Let all the earth keep si-lence be-fore him, Let all the earth keep si-lence be-fore him, Keep silence be - fore him. *mp* *cres.* *pp* si - lence, Let all the earth keep silence, si-lence be - fore him.

SUITABLE FOR ORDINATION, DEDICATION, OR COMMENCEMENT OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

Key of F 9/4

1. How beauti-ful up - on the mountains "Are the feet of him" that bring-eth good tidings, that pub-lish-eth peace; 2. That bringeth good

Key of F 9/4

1. How beauti-ful up - on the mountains "Are the feet of him" that bring-eth good tidings, that pub-lish-eth peace; 2. That bringeth good

Key of F 9/4

ti-dings good ti - dings of good; That pub-lish-eth sal - va - tion; That saith un - to Zi - on, Thy God reigneth! Thy God reigneth!

Key of F 9/4

ti-dings, good ti - dings of good: That pub-lish-eth sal - va - tion; That saith un - to Zi - on, Thy God reign-eth! Thy God reigneth!

NOTE. The time of this anthem has frequently been taken much too slow. There should be three rather quick countings or beats in a measure. The first eight measures should be sung in fifteen seconds.

Key of F

When the Lord shall bring, shall bring a-gain Zi - on.

Key of F

3. Thy watchmen "Shall lift up thy voice, With the voice together shall they sing; 4. For they shall see eye to eye,

Key of F

3. Thy watchmen "Shall lift up thy voice, With the voice together shall they sing; 4. For they shall see eye to eye, When the Lord shall bring, shall bring a-gain Zi - on.

Key of F

Key of F

5. Break forth in - to joy, . . Break forth in - to joy, . . Sing! Sing to - geth - er ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem!

Key of F

Key of F

5. Break forth in - to joy, . . Break forth in - to joy, . . Sing! Sing to - geth - er ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem!

Key of F

Key of F

Sing, Sing to - geth - er, ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. 6. For the Lord hath com - fort - ed, hath com - fort - ed his

Key of F

Sing, Sing to - geth - er, ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. 6. For the Lord hath com - fort - ed, hath com - fort - ed his

Key of F

Sing, Sing to - geth - er, ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. 6. For the Lord hath com - fort - ed, hath com - fort - ed his

Key of F

Sing, Sing to - geth - er, ye waste pla - ces of Je - ru - sa - lem. 6. For the Lord hath com - fort - ed, hath com - fort - ed his

Key of F

people; He hath re - deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem. 7. The Lord hath made bare, made bare his ho - ly arm in the eyes of all the

Key of F

people; He . . hath re - deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem.

Key of F

people; He hath re - deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem.

Key of F

people; He . . hath re - deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem. 7. The Lord hath made bare, made bare his ho - ly arm, in the eyes of all the

Key of F

nations, In the eyes of all the nations: 8. And all the ends, the ends of the earth Shall see the sal-va-tion of our God. God. A - men, A - men.

Key of F

of all . . . nations:

Key of F

In the eyes of all the nations: 8. And all the ends, the ends of the earth Shall see the sal-va-tion of our God. God. A - men, A - men.

Key of F

of all . . . nations:

HYMN. "Go to the Grave." 10s.

T. B. WHITE.

Slow and soft.

Key, A b 2/2

1. Go to the grave in all thy glorions prime, In full ac-tiv-i-ty of zeal and pow'r; A Christian cannot die be-fore his time, The Lord's appointment is the servant's hour.

Key, A b 2/2

2. Go to the grave; at noon from labour cease; Rest on thy sheaves, thy harvest task is done, Come from the heat of battle, and in peace, Soldiers, go home, with thee the fight is won.

Key, A b 2/2

3. Go to the grave, for there thy Saviour lay In death's embraces ere he rose on high, And all the ransom'd by that narrow way Pass to e-ter-nal life beyond the sky.
4. Go to the grave: no take thy seat above; Be thy pnrspir-it present with the Lord, Where thou for faith and hope hast perfect love, And open vision for the writ-ten word.

Key, A b 2/2

CHORUS.

Key of F 3/2

He shall come down like rain . . up - on the mown grass like rain up - on the mown grass,

mp He shall come down like rain . . up - on the mown grass, He shall come down like rain . . up - on the mown grass, As

He shall come down like rain . . up - on the mown grass He shall come down like rain . . up - on the mown grass, As

He shall come down like rain . . up - on the mown grass, He shall come down up - on the mown grass,

CHORUS. *mf*

1st Time. 2d Time.

Key of F

that wa-ter the earth. earth.

showers that wa - ter, that wa-ter the earth. earth. In his days shall the righteous flour - ish, In his days shall the righteous

show-ers that wa - ter, that wa-ter the earth. earth. In his days shall the righteous flour - ish, In his days shall the righteous

that wa-ter the earth. earth.

CHORUS. *mf*

1st Time.

2d Time.

Key of F

And his name shall en-dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er, And his name shall en-dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er.

ev - er for - ev - er.

mf

1st.

2d.

Key of F

flour-ish, And his name shall en - dure . . . for - ev - er, And his name, &c.

mf

1st.

2d.

Key of F

flour - ish, And his name shall en-dure, shall en - dure for - ev - er, And his name shall en - dure, shall en-dure for - ev - er.

ev - er, for - ev - er.

mf

1st.

2d.

Key of F

And his name, &c.

LAMODE. S. M.

W. B. BRADBURY.

Moderate.

Key of A

1. My Ma-ker and my King, To thee my all I owe; Thy Sov'reign boun-ty is the spring Whence all my bless-ings flow.

Key of A

2. The crea-ture of thy hand, On thee a-lone I live; My God, thy ben-e-fits de-mand More praise than life . . . can give.

Key of A

3. Shall I with - hold thy due? And shall my pas - sions rove? Lord, form this wretched heart a - new, And fill it with . . . thy love.

Key of

With dignity and strength, but not too fast.

Key of E

SOLO.

Dim.

Key of E

1. Let ev-'ry heart re-joice and sing; Let cho-ral an-thems rise; } For he is good; The Lord is good, And kind are all his
 Ye rev-'rend men and chil-dren bring To God your sac-ri-fice; } Dim.

Key of E

2. He bids the sun to rise and set; In heav'n his pow'r is known; } For he is good; The Lord is good, And kind are all his
 And earth, sub-dn'd to him shall yet Bow low be-fore his throne; } Dim.

Key of E

is good; is good, And &c.

CHORUS.

Key of E

With songs and hon-ours sound-ing loud, The Lord Je-ho-vah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A

Key of E

ways; With songs and hon-ours sound-ing loud, The Lord Je-ho-vah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A

Key of E

ways; With songs and hon-ours sound-ing loud, The Lord Je-ho-vah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A

Key of E

Key of E

glo-rious an - them raise: Let each pro - long the grate-ful song, And the God of our fa-thers praise, And the God of our fa-thers praise.

Key of E

glo-rious an - them raise: Let each pro - long the grate-ful song, And the God of our fa-thers praise, And the God of our fa-thers praise.

Key of E

glo-rious an - them raise: Let each pro - long the grate-ful song, And the God of our fa-thers praise, And the God of our fa-thers praise.

Key of E

LUMAN. S. M.

Arranged from J. A. P. SCHULZ.

Moderate.

Key of A

1. Ye trembling captives, hear! The gospel trumpet sounds; No music more . . . can charm the ear, . . . Or heal your heart - felt wounds, Or heal . . . your heartfelt wounds.

Key of A

2. 'Tis not the trump of war, Nor Si-nai's aw-ful roar; Salvation's news . . . it spreads a - far, . . . And vengeance is no more, And ven - geance is no more.

Key of A

3. Forgiveness, love, and peace, Glad heaven aloud proclaims; And earth the Ju - hi-lee's re - lease, With ea-ger rap - ture, claims, With ea - ger rapture, claims.

4. Far, far to distant lands, The saving news shall spread; And Jesus all . . his willing bands, In glorious tri - umph lead, In glo - rious triumph lead.

Key of A

Key of G

Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord! 1. He reigns su-preme in his ho-ly night, His mer-cies firm shall e'er en-dure while.

Hope, O hope in the Lord! 2. For he's a shield from the tem-pest's rage, He guards our way, he keeps our feet, from

Hope in the Lord, O hope in the Lord! 3. O rest your cause on his ho-ly arm, His watch-ful eye, his migh-ty pow'r will

Hope in the Lord, Hope in the Lord!

day succeeds to night! Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope in the Lord. What-ev-er be thy earth-ly lot, I'll

youth to ho-a-ry age; Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O Hope, O hope in the Lord. What-ev-er be thy earth-ly lot, I'll

save from ev-ry harm! Hope, O hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, O Hope, O hope in the Lord. What-ev-er be thy earth-ly lot, I'll

Hope, Hope, O hope, Hope, . . . O Hope in the Lord. What-ev-er be thy earth-ly lot, I'll

Key of G

trust his name for - ev - er, Glad hope shall fail me, ne - ver: Hope, O hope! Hope, O hope! hope in the Lord, in the Lord.

Key of G

trust his name for - ev - er, Glad hope shall fail me, ne - ver: Hope, O hope! Hope, O hope! Hope, O hope in the Lord, in the Lord.

Key of G

trust his name for - ev - er, Glad hope shall fail me, ne - ver: Hope, O hope! Hope, O hope! Hope, O hope in the Lord, in the Lord.

Key of G

trust his name for - ev - er, Glad hope shall fail me, ne - ver: Hope, O hope! Hope, O hope! hope in the Lord, in the Lord.

Rather slow.

WARE. L. M.

GEO. KINGSLEY.

Key, Bb $\frac{3}{2}$

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his pow'r pro-longs my days; And ev' - ry eve-ning shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.

Key, Bb $\frac{3}{2}$

2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my home; But he for-gives my fol-lies past, He gives me strength for days to come.

Key, Bb $\frac{3}{2}$

3. I lay my bo-dy down to sleep; Peace is the pil-low for my head, While well-ap-point-ed an-gels keep Their watchful stations round my bed.

Key, Bb $\frac{3}{2}$

4. Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest be-neath the ground, And wait thy voice to rouse my tomb, With sweet sal-va-tion in the sound.

ANTHEM. "O give thanks unto the Lord."

JNO. SMITH.

Key of C

O give thanks, O give thanks un - to the Lord, Give thanks un - to the Lord, Give thanks, give thanks, give thanks un - to the Lord.

Key of C

O give thanks, O give thanks un - to the Lord, Give thanks un - to the Lord, Give thanks, give thanks, give thanks un - to the Lord.

Key of C

O give thanks, O give thanks un - to the Lord, Give thanks un - to the Lord, Give thanks, give thanks, give thanks un - to the Lord.

Key of C

Key of C

give thanks un - to the Lord, Give thanks un - to the Lord, For he is good, for he is good, is good, For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er,

Key of C

give thanks un - to the Lord, Give thanks un - to the Lord, For he is good, for he is good, is good, For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er,

Key of C

give thanks un - to the Lord, Give thanks un - to the Lord, For he is good, for he is good, is good, For his mer - cy en - dur - eth for - ev - er,

Key of C

Key of C

his mer-cy en - dur-eth, his mer-cy en - dur-eth for - ev - er, his mer-cy en - dur-eth for - ev - er, A - men. A - men.

Key of C

his mer-cy en - dur-eth, his mer-cy en - dur-eth for - ev - er, his mer-cy en - dur-eth for - ev - er, A - men. A - men.

Key of C

his mer-cy en - dur-eth, his mer-cy en - dur-eth for - ev - er, his mer-cy en - dur-eth for - ev - er, A - men. A - men.

Key of C

PURVIS. H. M.

1st Time.

2d Time.

Key of F

1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns; His throne is built on high; } Are light and ma - jes - ty; His glories shine With beams so bright, No mortal eye Can bear the sight.
The garments he as - sumes [Omit.]

Key of F

2. The thunders of his hand Still keep the world in awe; } To guard his ho - ly law; And where his love Resolves to bless, His truth confirms And seals the grace.
His wrath and jus - tice stand [Omit.]

Key of F

3. Thro' all his an - cient works Sur - pri - sing wisdom shines, } And breaks their curs'd designs; Strong is his arm, And shall fulfil His great decrees, His sov'-reign will.
Confounds the pow'rs of hell, [Omit.]

Key of F

mp *cres.* *Dim.* *cres.*

Key of F

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, God Al - migh - ty! Ear - ly in the morn - ing shall our song a - rise to thee;

Key of F

2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee, Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glas - sy sea.

Key of F

3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide thee, Tho' the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see.
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, God Al - migh - ty! All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and eky and sea.

Key of F

p *cres.* *cres.* *f* *Dim.*

Key of F

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and migh - ty, Je - ho - vah! Fa - ther of e - ter - ni - ty!

Key of F

Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim, fall - ing down be - fore thee, Who wast, and art, and ev - er - more shall be!

Key of F

On - ly thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and migh - ty! Je - ho - vah! Fa - ther of e - ter - ni - ty!

Key of F

With dignity.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Blessing, and glo - ry, and wis - dom, and thanksgiving, and hon - our, and pow'r and might, and pow'r and might, Be

un - to our God for-ev - er, . . Be un - to our God for-ev - er . . Be un - to our God for-ev - er, for-ev - er, and ev - er. A - men.

SUITABLE FOR THANKSGIVING, DEDICATION, ORDINATION, AND VARIOUS OCCASIONS OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

With boldness and energy.

Key of G 3/2

Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is-rael, Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is-rael, Bless-ed Bless-ed Bless-ed be the

Key of G 3/2

Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is-rael, Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is-rael Bless-ed Bless-ed Bless-ed be the

Key of G 3/2

Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is-rael, Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is-rael Bless-ed Bless-ed Bless-ed be the

Key of G 3/2

Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is-rael, Bless-ed be the Lord God, the God of Is-rael Bless-ed Bless-ed Bless-ed be the

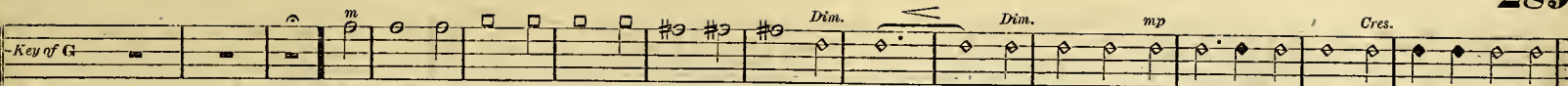
Key of G 1st. Time. 2d. Time.

Lord God, the God . . . of Is-rael, Who on - ly doeth won - drous things, Who on - ly doeth won - drous things. things.

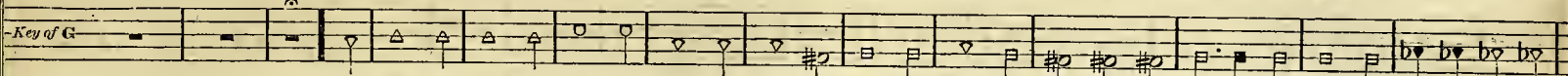
Lord God, the God . . . of Is-rael, Who on - ly doeth won - - - drous things, Who on - ly doeth won - - - drous things. things.

Lord God, the God . . . of Is-rael, Who on - ly doeth won - - - drous things, Who on - ly doeth won - - - drous things. things.

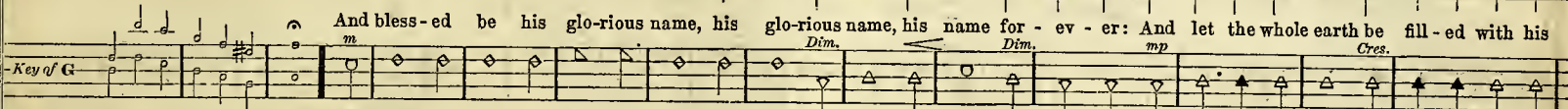
Lord God, the God . . . of Is-rael, Who on - ly doeth won - drous things, Who on - ly doeth won - - - drous t^hings



And bless-ed be his glo-rious name, his glo-rious name . . . for - ev - er: And let the whole earth be fill-ed with his



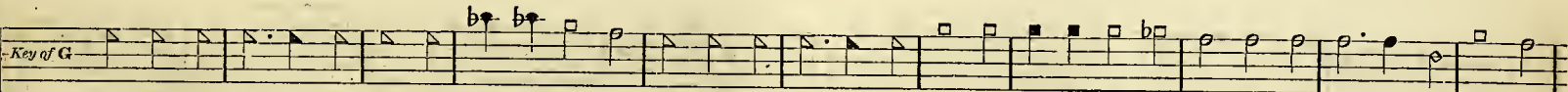
And bless-ed be his glo-rious name, his glo-rious name, his name for - ev - er: And let the whole earth be fill-ed with his



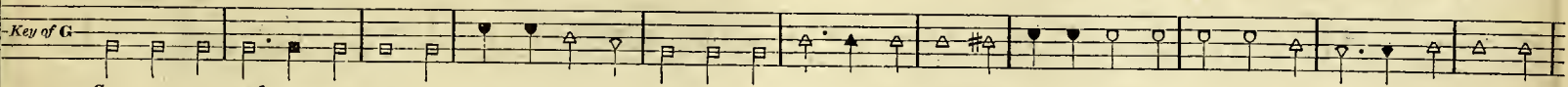
And bless-ed be his glo-rious name, his glo-rious name, his name for - ev - er: And let the whole earth be fill-ed with his



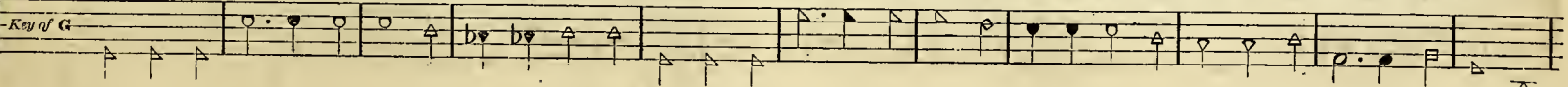
And bless-ed be his glo-rious name, . . . his glo-rious name for - ev - er: And let the whole earth be fill-ed with his



glo - ry, And let the whole earth be fill - ed with his glo - ry, And let the whole earth be fill-ed with his glo - ry, And let the whole earth be



glo - ry, And let the whole earth be fill - ed with his glo - ry, And let the whole earth be fill-ed with his glo - ry, And let the whole earth be



Key of G

fill - ed with his glo - ry, A - - men, and A - men. A - men, and A - men. Bless - ed be the Lord God, the God of

Key of G

mf

Key of G

fill - ed with his glo - ry, A - - men, and A - - men, A - - men, and A - - men. Bless - ed be the Lord God, the God of

Key of G

Key of G

Is - rael, Bless - ed be the Lord God, the God of Is - rael, Bless - ed, Bless - ed, Bless - ed be the Lord God, . . the God of Is - rael.

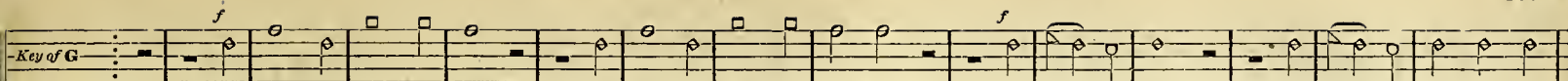
Key of G

mf

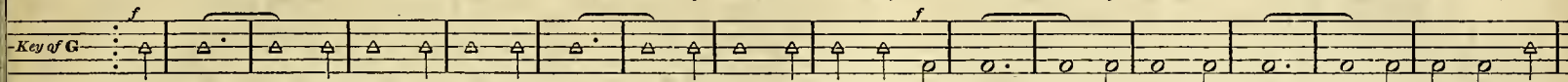
Key of G

Is - rael, Bless - ed be the Lord God, the God of Is - rael, Bless - ed, Bless - ed, Bless - ed be the Lord God, . . the God of Is - rael.

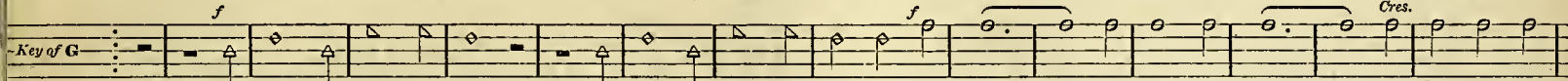
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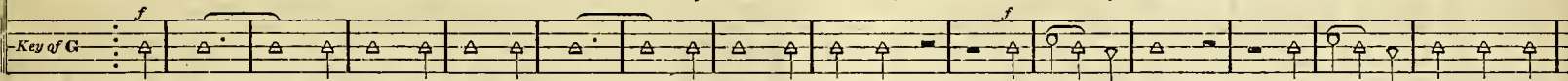
And bless-ed be his name, his ho-ly name for-ev-er, his ho-ly name, his name for-ev-er; And



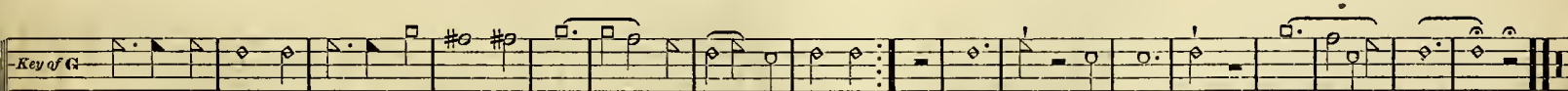
And bless-ed be his name, his ho-ly name for-ev-er, his ho-ly name, his name... for-ev-er; And



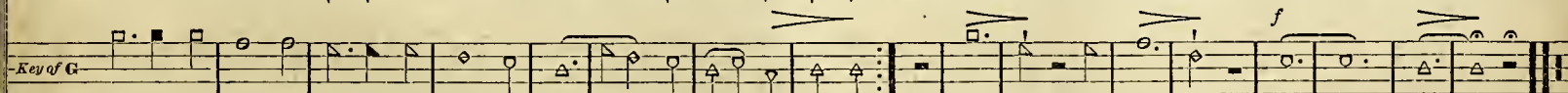
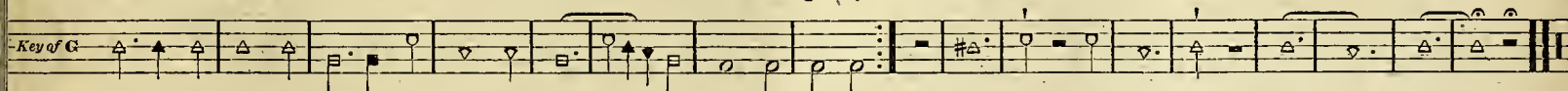
And bless-ed be his name, his ho-ly name for-ev-er, his ho-ly name, his name... for-ev-er; And



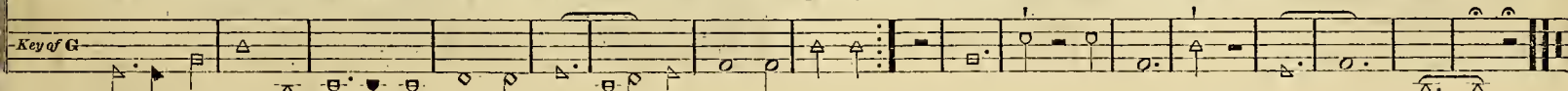
And bless-ed be his name, his ho-ly name for-ev-er, his ho-ly name, his name for-ev-er; And



let the whole earth, and let the whole earth be fill-ed with his glo-ry. A-men, and A-men. A-men...



let the whole earth, and let the whole earth be fill-ed with his glo-ry. A-men, and A-men. A-men...



mf *dim.* 1st Time. 2d Time. Solo.

Key of G

1. With joy we hail the sa-cred day, Which God has call'd his own;
With joy the sum-mons we o-bey, To wor-ship at his [Omit.] throne. } 2. Thy cho-sen tem-ple, Lord, how fair! Where will-ing vo-taries throng

Key of G

Key of G *mf* *dim.* Solo.

1. With joy we hail the sa-cred day, Which God has call'd his own;
With joy the sum-mons we o-bey, To wor-ship at his [Omit.] throne. } 2. Thy cho-sen tem-ple, Lord, how fair! Where willing vo-taries throng

Key of G

dim. *cres.* *f* **CHORUS.** *m* *cres.* *cres. f*

Key of G

To breathe the humble fer-vent pray'r, And pour the cho - ral song, To breathe the hum-ble fer-vent pray'r, And pour the cho - - ral song.

Key of G

Key of G *dim.* *cres.* *f* *m* *cres.* *cres. f*

To breathe the humble fer-vent pray'r, And pour the cho - ral song, To breathe the humble fer-vent pray'r, And pour the cho - - ral song.

Key of G

SOLO.

3. Spir - it of grace! oh deign to dwell With-in thy church be - low; Make her in ho - li - ness ex - cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.

3. Spir - it of grace! oh deign to dwell With-in thy church be - low; Make her in ho - li - ness ex - cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.

3. Spir - it of grace! oh deign to dwell With-in thy church be - low; Make her in ho - li - ness ex - cel, With pure de - vo - tion glow.

Let peace with - in her walls, with-in her walls be found, Let all her sons u - nite, To spread with grateful zeal a-round, Her clear and shin-ing light.

Let peace with - in her walls, with-in her walls be found, Let all her sons u - nite, To spread with grateful zeal a-round, Her clear and shin-ing light.

Let peace with - in her walls, with-in her walls be found, Let all her sons u - nite, To spread with grateful zeal a-round, Her clear and shin-ing light.

5. Great God, we hail the sa-cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own; } Great God, we hail the sa-cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own; With joy the
 With joy the sum-mons we o-bey, To wor-ship at thy throne. }

5. Great God, we hail the sa-cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own; } Great God, we hail the sa-cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own; With joy the
 With joy the sum-mons we o-bey, To wor-ship at thy throne. }

mf *f* **Solo.** *m* **Chorus.** *Dim.* **Solo.** *Slow and soft.*

summons we o-bey, To wor-ship at thy throne, To wor-ship, To wor-ship at thy throne, To wor-ship, To wor-ship at thy throne.

summons we o-bey, To wor-ship at thy throne, To wor-ship, To wor-ship at thy throne, To wor-ship, To wor-ship at thy throne.

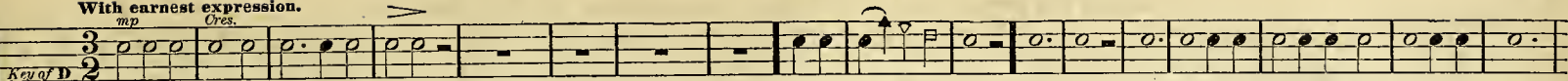
summons we o-bey, To wor-ship at thy throne, To wor-ship, To wor-ship at thy throne, To wor-ship, To wor-ship at thy throne.

summons we o-bey, To wor-ship at thy throne, To wor-ship, To wor-ship at thy throne, To wor-ship, To wor-ship at thy throne.

SENTENCE. "I will arise and go to my Father."

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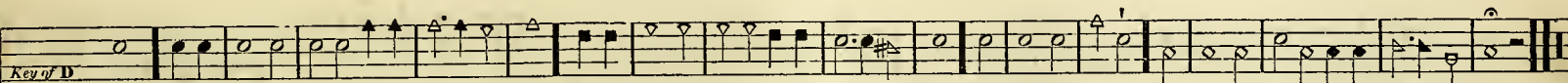
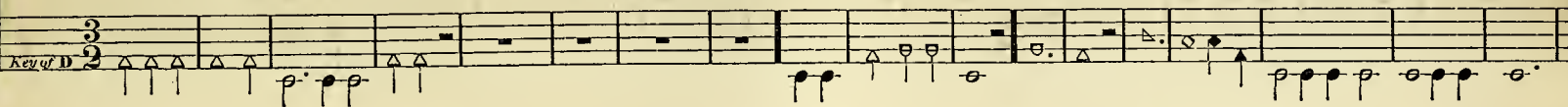
With earnest expression.
mp Cres.



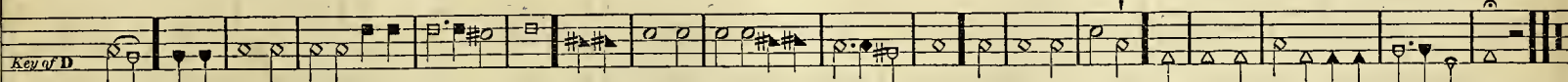
I will a-rise, and go to my Father, I will a-rise, and go to my Father, and will say un-to him, "Fa-ther, Fa-ther, I have sinned against heav'n, and before



I will a-rise, and go to my Father, I will a-rise, and go to my Father, and will say un-to him, "Fa-ther, Fa-ther, I have sinned against heav'n, and before



thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son, and am no more worthy to be called thy son, am no more worthy, am no more worthy to be called thy son."



thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son, and am no more worthy to be called thy son, am no more worthy, am no more worthy to be called thy son."



SUITABLE FOR DEDICATION, ORDINATION, OR COMMENCEMENT OF PUBLIC WORSHIP.

comes, With his ce - les - tial train. 2. Who is this King of glo - ry? Who? Who is this King of glo - ry? Who? The Lord, for strength re - nowned, The Lord, for strength re - nowned;

Key of G

In bat-tle migh-ty, in bat-tle migh-ty o'er his foes, E-ter-nal vic-tor crown'd, E-ter-nal vic-tor crown'd, E-ter-nal vic-tor crown'd.

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

In bat-tle migh-ty, in bat-tle migh-ty o'er his foes, E-ter-nal vic-tor crown'd, E-ter-nal vic-tor crown'd, E-ter-nal vic-tor crown'd.

For 4th Stanza, omitting the above, "In battle mighty," &c.

Key of G

Of glo-ry he a-lone, he a-lone is King, Of glo-ry he a-lone is King; Who is with glory crown'd, Who is with glory crown'd, Who is with glory crown'd.

Key of G

Key of G

Key of G

Of glo-ry he a-lone, he a-lone is King, Of glo-ry he a-lone is King; Who is with glory crown'd, Who is with glory crown'd, Who is with glory crown'd.

Slow, and with varied expression.

Key, E♭

Sweet is the scene when Chris-tians die, When ho-ly souls re-tire to rest: How mild-ly beams the clos-ing eye!

p *pp* *Dim.* *p*

Key, E♭

Sweet is the scene when Chris-tians die, When ho-ly souls re-tire to rest: How mild-ly beams the clos-ing eye!

Key, E♭

How gent-ly heaves th'ex-pir-ing breast! So fades a sum-mer cloud a-way;.. So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;..

p *Cres.* *Dim.* *p* *Cres.* *Dim.*

Key, E♭

How gent-ly heaves th'ex-pir-ing breast! So fades a sum-mer cloud a-way;.. So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;..

CHORUS.

Key, E♭

So gen - tly shuts the eye of day; . . So dies a wave a - long the shore. Triumphant smiles the vic - tor's brow, Fann'd by some guardian angel's wing:

Key, E♭

Ritard. *f* *m* *Dim.*

Key, E♭

So gen - tly shuts the eye of day; . . So dies a wave a - long the shore. Triumphant smiles the vic - tor's brow, Fann'd by some guardian angel's wing:

Key, E♭

Key, E♭

cres. *Dim.* *f* *Dim.*

O . . grave! . . where is thy vic - to - ry now, . . And where, . . O death, where is thy sting! . .

Key, E♭

O . . grave! . . where is thy vic - to - ry now, And where, . . O death, . . where is thy sting! . .

Key, E♭

O . . grave! . . where is thy vic - to - ry now, . . And where, . . O death, where is thy sting! . .

Key, E♭

O . . grave! . . where is thy vic - to - ry now, And where, . . O death, . . where is thy sting! . .

SENTENCE. "The Lord will comfort Zion."

Rather slow.

Key of G 3/2

The Lord will com-fort Zi-on; he will com-fort her waste pla-ces, And make her like E-den: like the gar-den of the Lord;

mf f

Key of G 3/2

The Lord will com-fort Zi-on; he will com-fort her waste pla-ces, And make her like E-den: like the gar-den of the Lord;

INSTRUMENT. Voice.

Key of G 3/2

mf f p

Key of G

Joy and glad-ness, joy and glad-ness shall be found there-in; thanks-giv-ing, thanks-giv-ing, and the voice of mel-o-dy.

Key of G

Joy and glad-ness, joy and glad-ness shall be found there-in; thanks-giv-ing, thanks-giv-ing, and the voice of mel-o-dy.

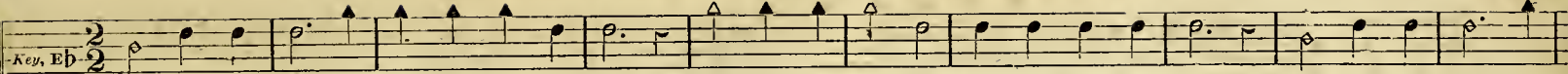
mf f p

Key of G

"Why do ye mourn?"

THOS. HASTINGS.

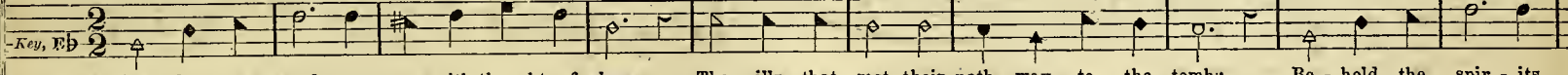
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1. Why do ye mourn the loss of friends so dear; Grieve at the tri - als they have suf - fer'd here? Through trib - u - la - tion



2. All the sharp con - flicts they en - dured he - low, Cause but the tide of bliss to o - ver - flow; No sad re - mem-bran-



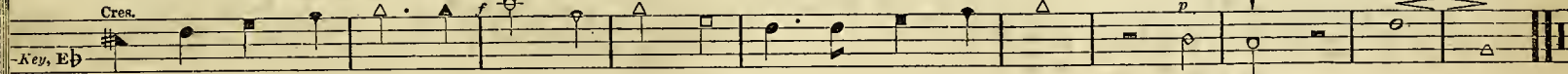
3. Oh! then re - gard no more with thoughts of gloom, The ills that met their path - way to the tomb; Be - hold the spir - its
4. Ye mourn their ab - sence, wait a lit - tle while Then meet a - gain with an e - ter - nal smile The loved ones, and par-



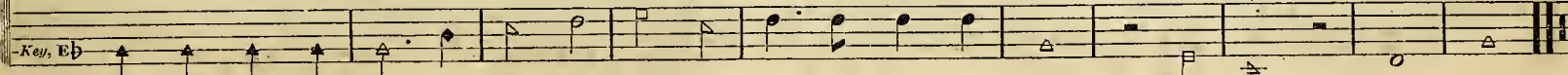
they ob - tain'd the prize, A crown of glo - ry spark - ling in the skies, Then weep no more.

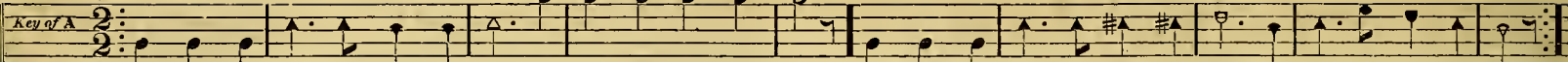


ces their thoughts em - ploy; Those seeds of sor - row bear the fruits of joy, Then weep no more.

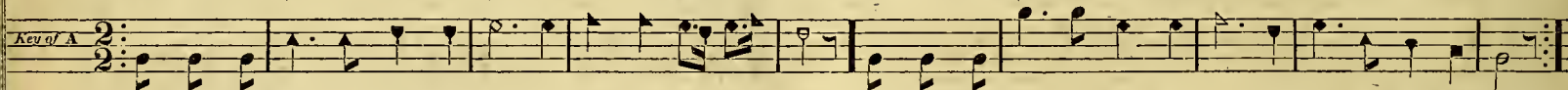
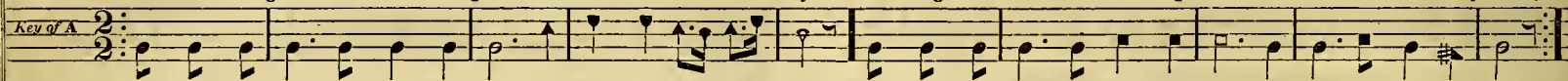


of your friends a - hove, Re - joic - ing in the fields of light and love. Then weep no more.
take of their re - ward, Re - joic - ing in the glo - ry of the Lord. Oh! weep no more.

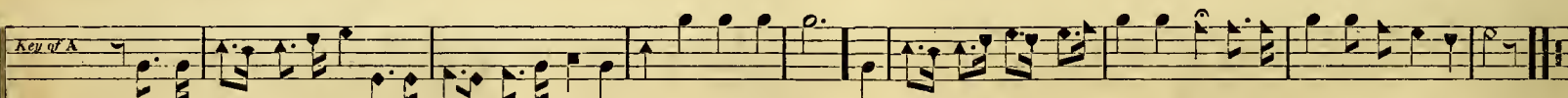
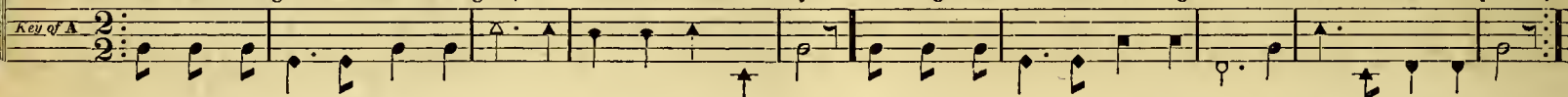




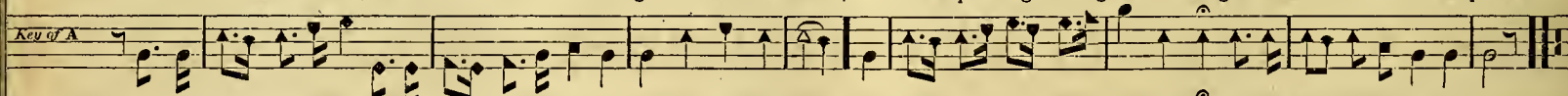
1. Let ev-'ry heart re-joice and sing; Let chor-al an-thems rise; Ye rev-'rend men and chil-dren bring To God your sac-ri-fice!
For he is good: the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways: With songs and hon-ors sound-ing loud The Lord Je-ho-vah praise. }



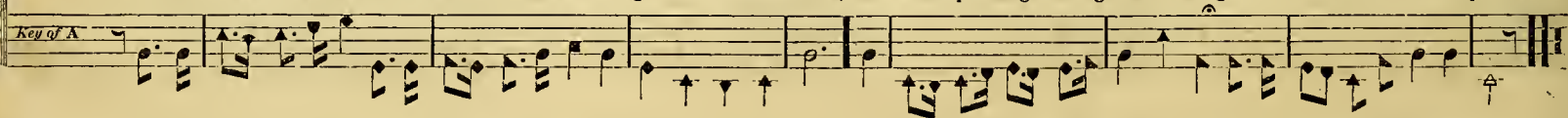
2. He-bids the sun to rise and set: In heav'n his pow'r is known, And earth sub-dued to him shall yet Bow low be-fore his throne;
For he is good the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways: With songs and hon-ors sound-ing loud The Lord Je-ho-vah praise. }



While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills A glo-rious an-them raise, Let each pro-long the grate-ful song And the God of our father praise.

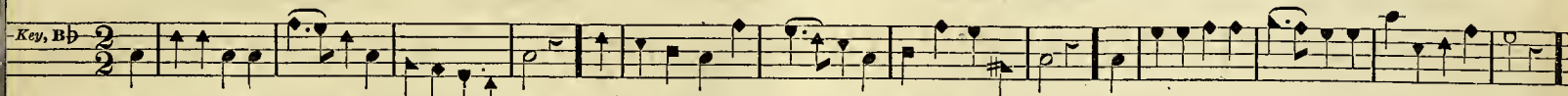


While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills A glo-rious an-them raise, Let each pro-long the grate-ful song And the God of our father praise.





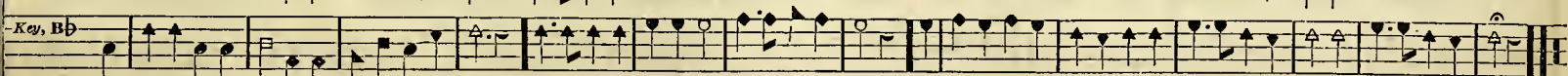
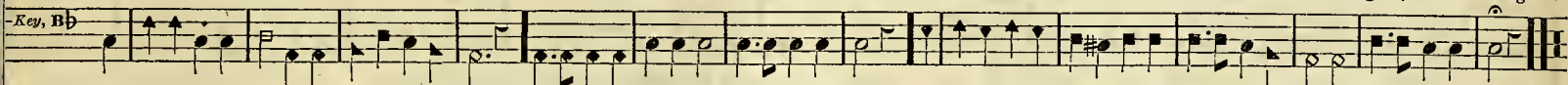
1. We plough the fertile meadows, and sow the furrow'd land; But yet the wav-ing har-vest depends on God's own hand; It is his mer-cy gives us the sunshine and the rain,



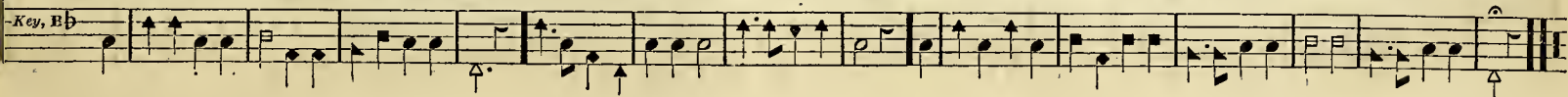
2. By him were all things fashioned around us and a-far, He made the earth and o - cean, and every shin-ing star; He made the pleasant Spring time, the Summer bright and warm,
3. He makes the glorious sun-set the moon to sail on high, He bids the breezes fan us, and thundering clouds to fly; He gives us every bless-ing, To him our lives we owe,



That paints the verdant heanty, the mountain and the plain; Every blessing we enjoy, comes to us from God: Then praise his name, then praise his name, For he is ever good, For he is ever good.

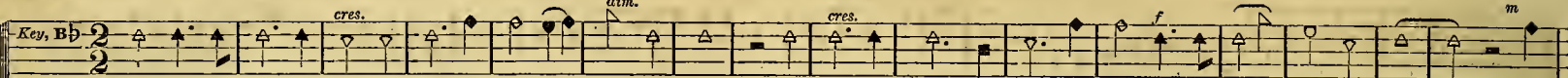


The golden days of autumn, the winter and the storm. Every blessing we enjoy, comes to us from God; Then praise his name, then praise his name, For he is ever good, For he is ever good.
He sent his Son to save us, from sin, and death, and woe.

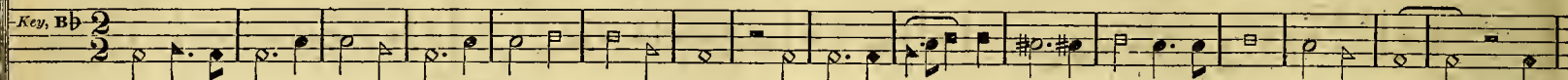


QUARTETT. "Christ stilling the Tempest."

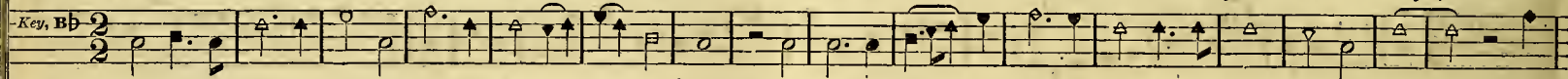
THEME FROM NELSON.



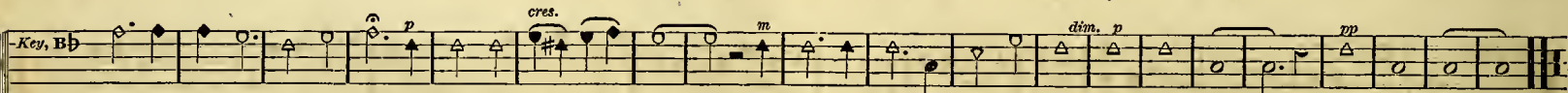
1. Fear was with-in the toss-ing bark When stormy winds grew loud, And waves came roll-ing high and dark, And the tall mast was bow'd, And



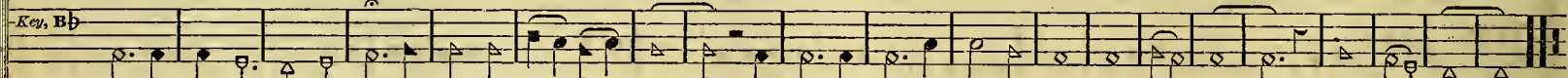
2. And the wind ceased—it ceased—that word Pass'd thro' the gloomy sky; The troub-led bil-lows knew their Lord, And they sank 'neath his eye; And



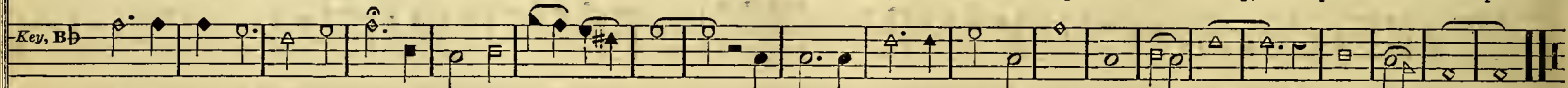
3. Thou that didst rule the an-gry hour, And tame the tem-pest's mood, O send thy Spi-rit forth in pow'r O'er our dark souls to brood; Thou



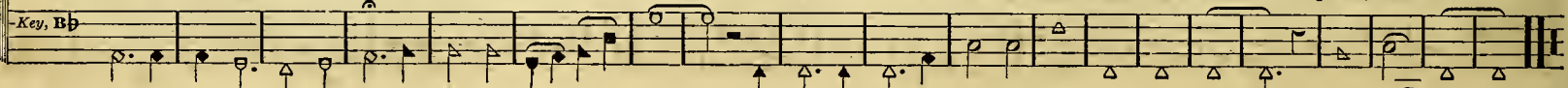
men stood breathless in their dread, And baffled in their skill, But One was there who rose and said, "Peace, be still, peace, be still."



slum-ber set-tled on the deep, And si-lence on the blast; As when the righteous fall a-sleep; Peace-ful sleep, peace-ful sleep.



that didst bow the bil-low's pride Thy mandates to ful-fill; So speak to pas-sion's rag-ing tide, Peace, be still, peace, be still.



QUARTETT. "The Orphan's Prayer."

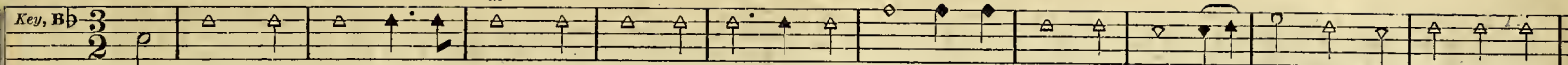
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With tenderness and feeling.

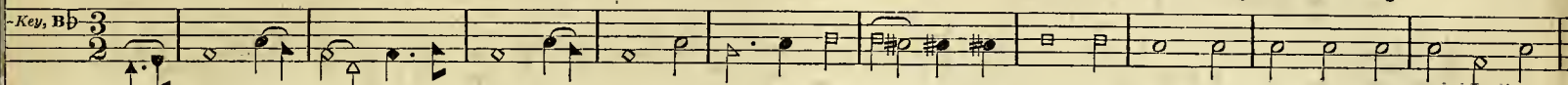
m

Cres.

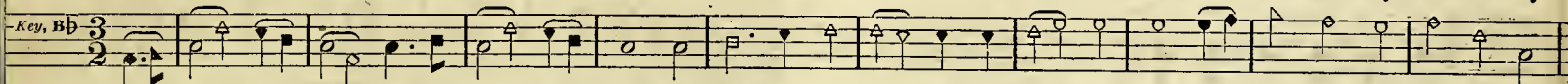
Cres.



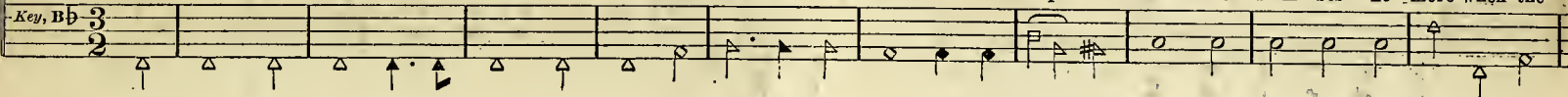
1. I love to stay where my mother sleeps, And gaze on each star as it twinkling peeps Through that bending willow which



2. I love to kneel on the green turf there, A far from the scene of my daily care, And breathe to my Saviour my



3. I still remember how oft she led, And knelt me by her, as with God she plead, That I might be His, when the
4. I love to think how, beneath the ground She slumbers in death as a captive bound: She'll slumber no more when the



Dim.

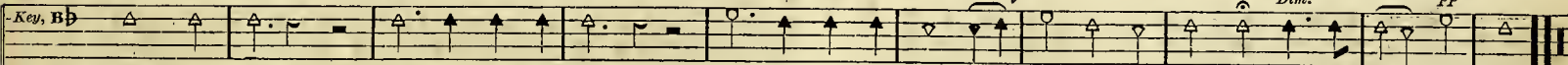
p

Cres.

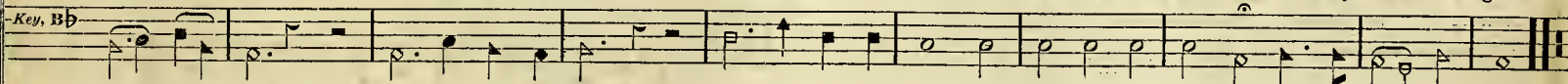
f

Dim.

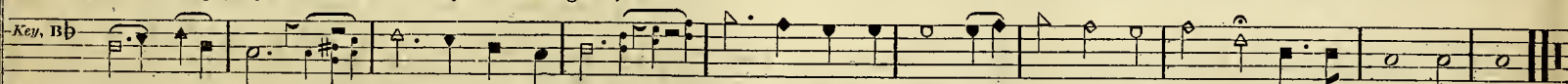
pp



lone ly weeps O'er my mother's grave, O'er my mother's grave, Through that bending willow O'er my mother's grave.



evening prayer, O'er my mother's grave, &c.



cloud was spread O'er my mother's grave, O'er my mother's grave, Through that bending willow O'er my mother's grave.
trump shall sound



ANTHEM. "I have set watchmen upon thy walls."

I. B. WOODBURY.

SUITABLE FOR INSTALLATION OR ORDINATION.

Key of A *m* *mp* *cres.*

I have set watch-men up-on thy walls, O Je - ru - sa - lem which shall nev - er hold their peace, day nor night.

Key of A *m* *mp* *cres.*

I have set watch-men up-on thy walls, O Je - ru - sa - lem which shall nev - er hold their peace, day nor night.

Key of A *m* *mp* *cres.*

I have set watch-men up-on thy walls, O Je - ru - sa - lem which shall nev - er hold their peace, day nor night.

Key of A *m* *mp* *cres.*

I have set watch-men up-on thy walls, O Je - ru - sa - lem which shall nev - er hold their peace, day nor night.

Key of A *m* *cres.*

Go thro' the gates, prepare ye the way, prepare ye the way of the peo-ple; Cast up the highway, cast up the high-way, cast up the high-way, and

Key of A *m* *cres.*

Cast up the highway, cast up the high-way, cast up the high-way, and

Key of A *m* *cres.*

Go thro' the gates, prepare ye the way, prepare ye the way of the peo-ple; Cast up the highway, cast up the high-way, cast up the high-way, and

Key of A *m* *cres.*

Cast up the highway, cast up the high-way, cast up the high-way, and

Key of A *f* *p* Lively.

gath-er out the stones. Lift up a stand-ard, lift up a stand-ard a-mong the peo-ple. Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-

Key of A

gath-er out the stones. Lift up a stand-ard a-mong the peo-ple. Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-

Key of A

gath-er out the stones. Lift up a stand-ard, lift up a stand-ard a-mong the peo-ple. Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-

Key of A

m *Cres.* *f* *ff*

lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, A-men! Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, A-men, A-men, A-men, A-men!

Key of A

lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, A-men! Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, A-men!

m *Cres.* *f* *ff*

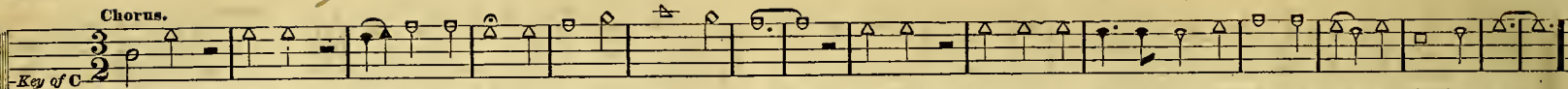
lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, A-men! Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, A-men, A-men, A-men, A-men!

Key of A

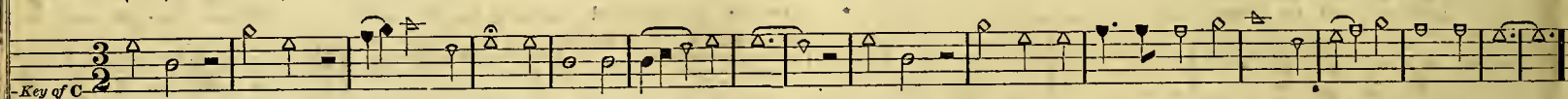
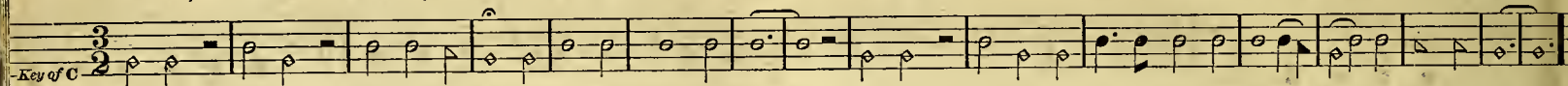
lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, A-men! Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah, A-men, A-men, A-men, A-men, A-men!

Key of A

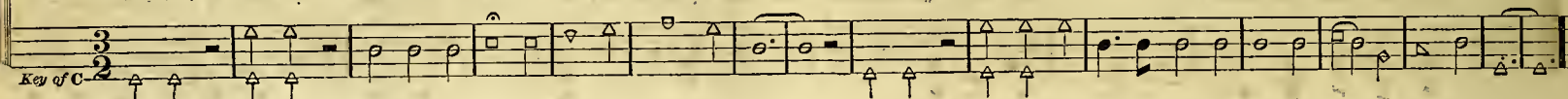
Chorus.



1. Wel-come, wel-come sweet day of rest That saw the Lord a - rise; Wel-come, wel-come to this re - viv-ing breast And these re-joic-ing eyes.

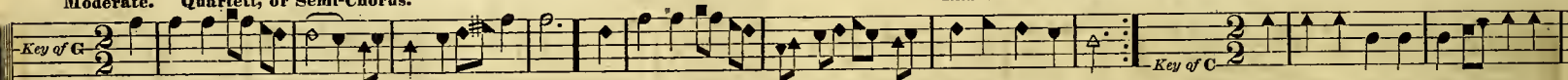


1. Wel-come, wel-come sweet day of rest That saw the Lord a - rise; Wel-come, wel-come to this re-viv-ing breast, And these re - joic-ing eyes



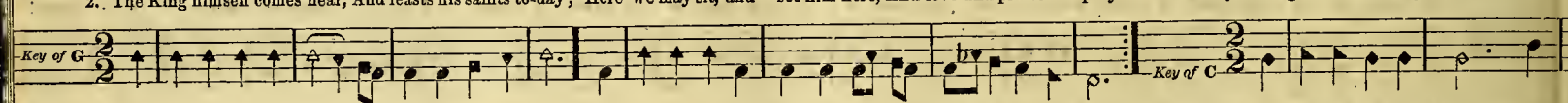
Moderate. Quartett, or Semi-Chorus.

Return to Chorus "Welcome." Moderate.



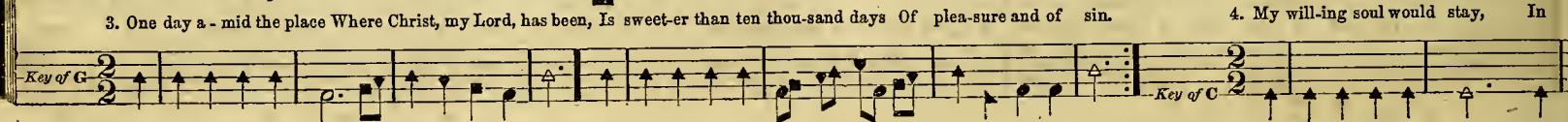
2. The King himself comes near, And feasts his saints to-day; Here we may sit, and see him here, And love and praise and pray.

4. My willing soul would stay, would stay, In



3. One day a - mid the place Where Christ, my Lord, has been, Is sweet-er than ten thou-sand days Of plea-sure and of sin.

4. My will-ing soul would stay, In



Key of C

such a frame as this Till call'd to rise and soar a-way, Till call'd to rise and soar a-way! Till call'd to rise and soar a-way To ev-er-lasting bliss.

Key of C

such a frame as this Till call'd to rise and soar a-way! . . . Till call'd to rise and soar away To ev-er-lasting bliss, To ev-er-lasting bliss.

Key of C

such a frame as this and soar a-way, . . . and soar a-way To ev-er-lasting bliss, . . . Till call'd to rise and soar away, To ev-er-lasting bliss.

Key of C

NEW BRITAIN. L. M.

Dr. J. LEWIS BROWN, Philadelphia.

Key of A

Hark how the choral song of heav'n Swells full of peace and joy a-bove! Hark how they strike their golden harps, And raise the tuneful notes of love, And raise the tuneful notes of love.

Key of A

Hark how they strike their golden harps.

Key of A

Hark how the choral song of heav'n Swells full of peace and joy a-bove! Hark how they strike their golden harps, And raise the tuneful notes of love, And raise the tuneful notes of love.

Key of A

Rather slow.

Key, A♭ 2/2

1. "For-ev - er with the Lord" A-men. So let it be; Life for the dead is in that word, 'Tis im-mor-tal - i - ty. Here in the bod - y pent,

2. My Fa-ther's house on high, Home of my soul, how near, At times to faith's as-pi-ring eye, Thy gold-en gates ap-pear! Ah, then my spir - it faints,

3. Yet don'ts still in - ter-vene, And all my com-fort flies; Like No-ah's dove I flit between Rough seas and stor-my skies. A - non the clouds de-part,

Key, A♭ 2/2

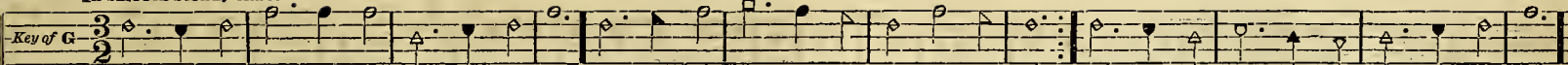
Key, A♭ 2/2

Ab-sent from Him I roam; Yet night-ly pitch my mov-ing tent A day's march near-er home, near-er home, near-er home, A day's march near-er home.

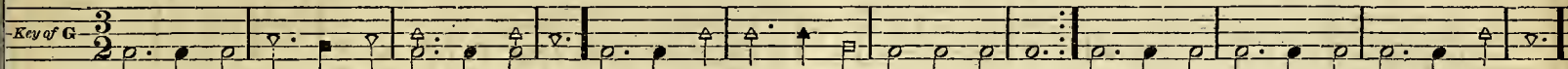
To reach the land I love; The bright in - her - i - tance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove, home a - bove, home a - bove, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove.

The winds and wa-ters cease; While sweetly o'er my gladdened heart, Expands the bow of peace, bow of peace, bow of peace, Ex-pands the bow of peace.

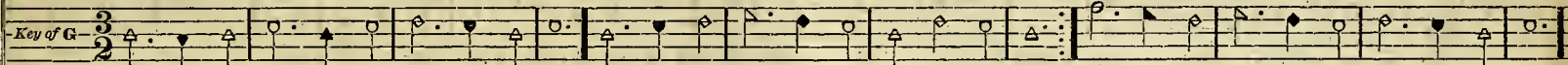
Key, A♭ 2/2



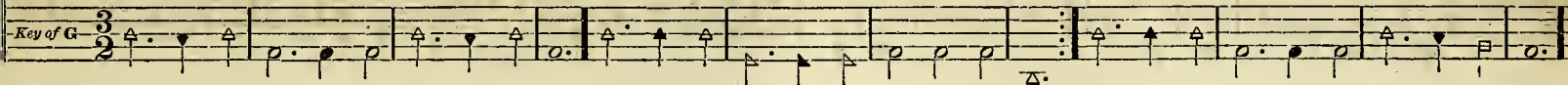
1. Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly on - ward I move, Bound for the land of hright spi - rits a - bove; } Soon, with my pil - grim-age end - ed he - low,
An - gel - ic cho - ris - ters sing as I come, "Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly haste to thy home;" }



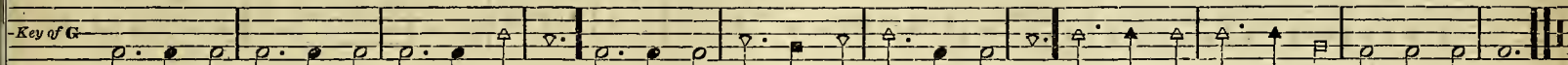
2. Friends fond - ly cher - ish'd have pass'd on he - fore; Wait - ing, they watch me ap - proach - ing the shore; } Sounds of sweet mel - o - dy fall on my ear;
Sing - ing, to cheer me through death's chill - ing gloom, "Joyful - ly, joy - ful - ly haste to thy home;" }



3. Death, with thy wea - pons of war lay me low; Strike, King of ter - rors, I fear not the blow; } Bright will the morn of e - ter - ni - ty dawn,
Je - sus hath hro - ken the hars of the tomh, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly will I go home. }



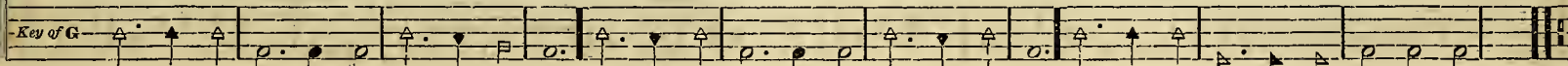
Home to the land of bright spi - rits I go: Pil - grim and stran - ger no more shall I roam, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly rest - ing at home.



Harp of the hless - ed, your voi - ces I hear! Rings with the har - mo - ny heav - en's high dome, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly haste to thy home.



Death shall he han - ish'd, his scep - tre he gone; Joy - ful - ly then shall I wit - ness his doom; Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly, safe - ly at home.



SENTENCE. "Salvation to our God."

Key of A 2/2

Sal - va - tion to our God, Sal - va - tion to our God, Who sit - teth up - on the throne, and un - to the Lamb, A - - - men.

Key of A 2/2

Sal - va - tion to our God, Sal - va - tion to our God, Who sit - teth up - on the throne, and un - to the Lamb, A - - - men.

Key of A 2/2

Sal - va - tion to our God, Sal - va - tion to our God, Who sit - teth up - on the throne, and un - to the Lamb, A - - - men.

Key of A 2/2

Key of A

Blessing and glo - ry, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and hon - or, and pow - er, and might, Be un - to our God, Be un - to our God, Blessing and glo - ry, and

Key of A

Blessing and glo - ry, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and hon - or, and pow - er, and might, Be un - to our God, Be un - to our God, Blessing and glo - ry, and

Key of A

Key of A

wisdom and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, Be un-to our God, Be un-to our God For-ev-er and ev - - er A - men.

Key of A

Key of A

Key of A

wisdom and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, Be un-to our God, Be un-to our God For-ev-er and ev - - er A - men.

HYMN. "There is a fountain filled with blood."

E. HERITAGE.

Key of A

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains.

2. The dy-ing thief rejoiced to see That fountain, in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.

Key of A

3. Thou dy-ing lamb! thy precious blood Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed church of God Are saved, and sin no more, Are saved, and sin no more.

Key of A

4. Since first by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be, till I die, And shall be till I die.

5. And when this feeble stammering tongue Lies silent in the grave, Then in a no-bler, sweeter song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save, I'll sing thy pow'r to save.

Key of A

With dignity and strength. *f* *Cres.* *m*

Key of F

Key of F

4. Hark! those bursts of accla-ma-tion! Hark! those loud, triumphant chords! Je-sus takes the highest sta-tion, Oh what joy the sight af-fords! Crown him,

Key of F

Key of F

Key of F

Key of F

Key of F

ANTHEM. "Now let the gates of Zion ring."

315

SUITABLE FOR EASTER AND OTHER OCCASIONS.

Spirited. *m*

Key of C

Now let the gates of Zi - on ring, And chal - lenge her re - sent - ful foes; She triumphs in her Sa - viour King, In him who from the dead a - rose, For -

Key of C

Now let the gates of Zi - on ring, And challenge her re - sent - ful foes; She triumphs in her Sa - viour King, In him who from the dead a - rose.

Key of C

Now let the gates of Zi - on ring, And challenge her re - sent - ful foes; She triumphs in her Saviour King, In him who from the dead a - rose, For -

Key of C

Key of C

ev - er reign, victorious King, For - ev - er reign, reign, vic - torious King, vic - torious King, for - ev - er reign.

Key of C

For - ev - er reign, victorious King, For - ev - er reign, vic - to - rious King, vic - to - rious King, for - ev - er reign.

Key of C

ev - er reign, victorious King. For - ev - er reign, reign, vic - torious King, vic - to - rious King, for - ev - er reign.

Key of C

ANTHEM. "Peace be within thy walls."

SUITABLE FOR DEDICATION, OPENING SERVICE, &c.

DUETT. TREBLE.

Key of E 2/2

I was glad, I was glad, I was glad, I was glad, I was glad, I was glad, I was glad when they said un - to me. INSTRUMENTAL.

ALTO.

Key of E 2/2

TENOR.

Key of E 2/2

We will go, we will go, we will go in - to the house of the Lord, in - to the house . . . of the Lord. INSTRUMENTAL.

BASE.

Key of E 2/2

CHORUS.

Key of E 2/2

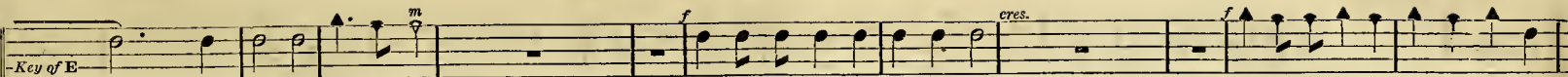
m *Cres.* *f* *Cres.*

Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, and prosperi-ty, prosper-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces;

Peace be within thy walls, . . . and pros-per-i-ty, prosper-i-ty with-in thy palaces; Peace be within thy walls, and pros-

Peace be within thy walls, . . . Peace be within thy walls, . . . and pros-per-i-ty, prosper-i-ty with-in thy pal-a-ces;

Peace be within thy walls, Peace be within thy walls, and prosperi-ty, prosper-i-ty with-in thy palaces; Peace be within thy walls, and pros-



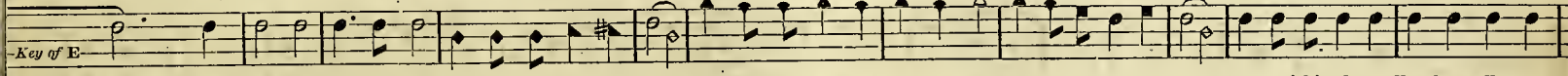
with - in thy pal - a - ces;

Peace be with-in thy walls, thy walls,

Peace be within thy walls, thy walls, pros-



per - i - ty, with - in thy pal - a - ces; Peace be within thy walls, peace be within thy walls, thy walls, peace be within thy walls, peace be within thy walls, thy walls, pros-



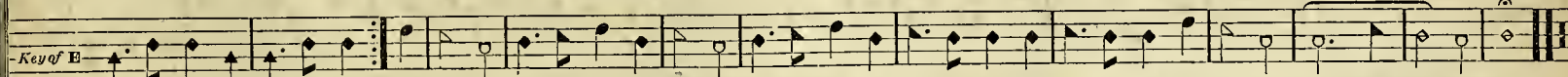
per - i - ty with - in thy pa - la - ces;

Peace be with-in thy walls, thy walls,

peace be within thy walls, thy walls, pros-



per - i - ty, pros-per - i - ty with-in thy pa - la - ces, with-in thy pa - la - ces, pros-per - i - ty, pros-per - i - ty with-in thy pal - a - ces.



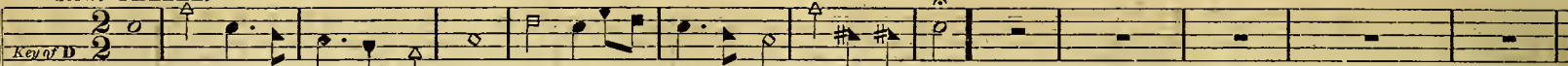
per - i - ty, pros-per - i - ty with-in thy pal - a - ces, with-in thy pal - a - ces, pros-per - i - ty, pros-per - i - ty with-in thy pal - a - ces.



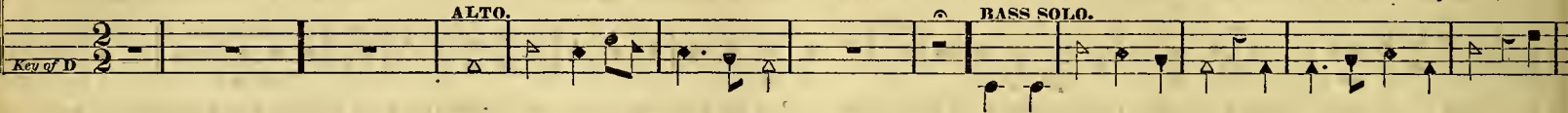
per - i - ty, pros-per - i - ty with-in thy pal - a - ces, with-in thy pal - a - ces, pros-per - i - ty, pros-per - i - ty with-in thy pal - a - ces.



Slow. TREBLE.



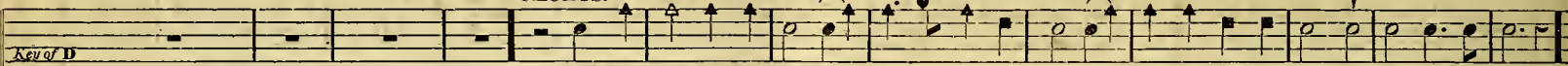
Child, child of mor-tal-i-ty, Child, child of mor-tal-i-ty, whence dost thou come? From the dark womb of earth I first de-rived my birth, And



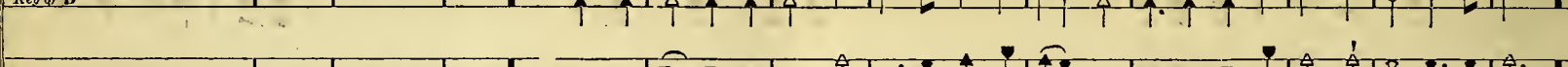
ALTO.

BASS SOLO.

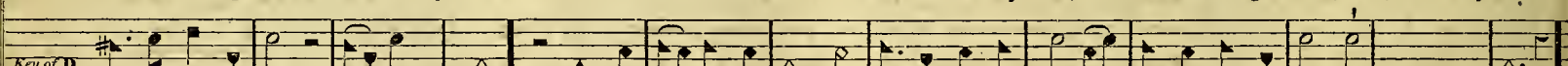
CHORUS.



From the dark womb of earth I first derived my birth, And when the word goes forth, That, that is my home.

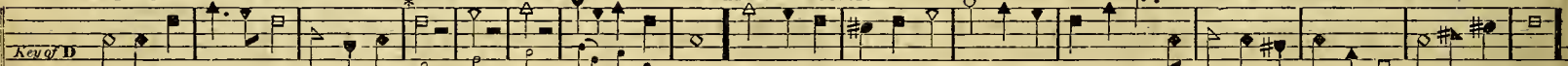


when the word goes forth; That is my home. From the dark womb of earth I first derived my birth, And when the word goes forth, That, that is my home.

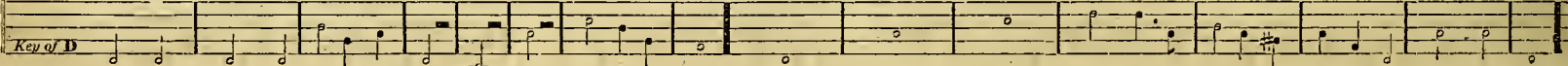


TENOR SOLO.

TREBLE SOLO.



Child of a transient day, There shalt thou rest: There, there, there shalt thou rest; No: when this dream is o'er, Then the freed soul will soar To where sor-row comes no more, Realms of the blest.



* The small notes in the four following measures are like the original; but if thought too low the upper notes may be sung.

CHORUS.

Key of D

No; when this dream is o'er, Then the freed soul will soar To where sor-row comes no more,—Realms of the blest.

Key of D

No; when this dream is o'er, Then the freed soul will soar To where sor-row comes no more,—Realms of the blest.

Key of D

No; when this dream is o'er, Then the freed soul will soar To where sor-row comes no more,—Realms of the blest.

Key of D

BASE SOLO.

TREBLE SOLO.

Key of D

Heir, heir of e-ter-ni-ty, Heir, heir of e-ter-ni-ty, Teach me the road. Trust a Redeemer's love, Faith by obedience prove, And share in courts above, Christ's own abode.

CHORUS.

Key of D

f Trust a Re-deem-er's love, Faith by o-be-dience prove, And share, in courts a-bove, Christ's own a-bode. *Lively.*

Key of D

p There, there in e-the-real plains, Join

Key of D

f Trust a Re-deem-er's love, Faith by o-be-dience prove, And share, in courts a-hove, Christ's own a-hode.

Key of D

Key of D

Join, join the an - gel - ic strains, Je - sus for - ev - er reigns, Je - sus for - ev - er reigns, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to

Key of D

join the an - gel - ic strains.

Key of D

Join, join the an - gel - ic strains, Je - sus for - ev - er reigns, Je - sus for - ev - er reigns, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to

Key of D

Key of D

God, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God.

There, in e - thereal plains, Join the an -

Key of D

There, in e - the-real plains, Join the an - gel - ic strains. Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry,

Key of D

God, Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry to God.

Key of D

Key of D

gel-ic strains, Je-sus for-ev-er reigns, Glo-ry to God. Je-sus for-ev-er reigns, Glo-ry to God. There, in e-the-real plains, Join the an-

Key of D

Key of D

Key of D

glo-ry, Je-sus for-ev-er reigns, Glo-ry to God. Je-sus for-ev-er reigns, Glo-ry to God. There, in e-the-real plains, Join the an-

CHORUS.

Adagio.

Key of D

gel-ic strains, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God.

Key of D

Key of D

gel-ic strains, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God, Glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God.

Key of D

In chanting style.

RESPONSE TO THE DECALOGUE.

1st time.

2d time.

Key, Bb 2/2

Thy word is a lamp un - to my feet, and a light, a light un - to my path.
 How sweet are thy words un - to my taste— yea, sweet - er than hon - ey to my (Omit. . .) month. }

Key, Bb 2/2

Thy word is a lamp un - to my feet, and a light, a light un - to my path.
 How sweet are thy words un - to my taste— yea, sweet - er than hon - ey to my (Omit. . .) month. }

Key, Bb 2/2

Thy word is a lamp un - to my feet, and a light, a light un - to my path.
 How sweet are thy words un - to my taste— yea, sweet - er than hon - ey to my (Omit. . .) month. }

Key, Bb 2/2

Thy word is a lamp un - to my feet, and a light, a light un - to my path.
 How sweet are thy words un - to my taste— yea, sweet - er than hon - ey to my (Omit. . .) month. }

Key, Bb 2/2

Give me un - der - stand - ing, and I shall keep thy law, for there - in do I de - light, O Lord my God, A - men, A - men.

Key, Bb 2/2

Give me un - der - stand - ing, and I shall keep thy law, for there - in do I de - light, O Lord my God, A - men, A - men.

Key, Bb 2/2

Give me un - der - stand - ing, and I shall keep thy law, for there - in do I de - light, O Lord my God, A - men, A - men.

Key, Bb 2/2

Give me un - der - stand - ing, and I shall keep thy law, for there - in do I de - light, O Lord my God, A - men, A - men.

SEMI-CHORUS.
With energy.

ANTHEM. "Shout, O Daughter of Jerusalem."

323

Key, E♭

Shout, O daughter of Je - ru - sa - lem, be - hold thy King com - - eth meek - ly, be - hold thy King,

Shout, . . . O daugh - - ter of Je - ru - sa - lem, be - hold thy

Shout, O daughter of Je - ru - sa - lem, be - hold thy King com - - eth meek - ly,

be - hold thy King, com - eth, thy King com - eth, Thy King com - eth meekly,

daugh - - ter of Je - ru - sa - lem, be - hold thy King com - eth meek - ly, be - hold thy King cometh, cometh meekly,

King com - - eth meek - ly,

be - hold thy King, be - hold thy King com - eth, be - hold thy King cometh, cometh meekly, Shout, O

Key, E♭

Shout,

O

daugh - ter of Je - ru - sa - lem,

be - hold thy

King . . . com - eth

Key, E♭

Shout,

O

daugh - ter of Je - ru - sa - lem, O daugh - ter of Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, be - hold thy King com - eth

Key, E♭

daugh - ter of Je - ru - sa - lem,

be - hold thy

King

be - hold thy King com - eth

Shout,

O daugh - ter of Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem.

Key, E♭

Key, E♭

meek - ly,

e - ven

at

the de - scent,

e - ven

at

the de - scent

of the Mount

of Ol -

ives.

Key, E♭

meek - ly,

e - ven

at

the de - scent,

e - ven

at

the de - scent

of the Mount

of Ol -

ives.

Key, E♭

meek - ly,

e - ven

at

the de - scent,

e - ven

at

the de - scent

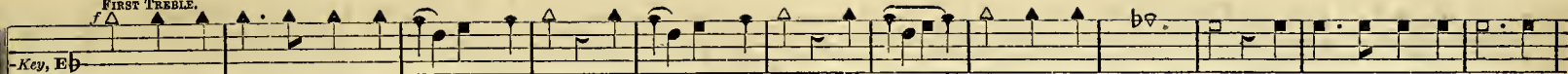
of the Mount

of Ol -

ivos.

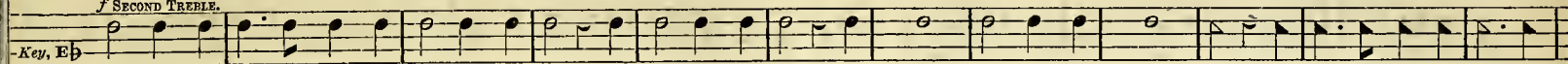
Key, E♭

CHORUS.*
FIRST TREBLE.



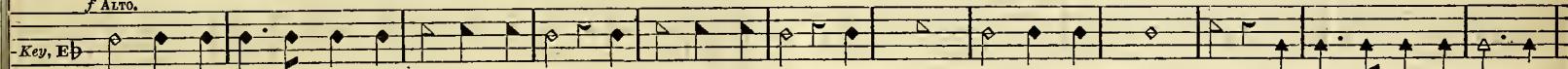
Then the whole mul-ti-tude be-gan to re-joyce, be-gan to re-joyce, and praise.. God with a loud voice, for all the migh-ty works that

f SECOND TREBLE.



Then the whole mul-ti-tude be-gan to re-joyce, be-gan to re-joyce, and praise.. God with a loud voice, for all the migh-ty works that

f ALTO.



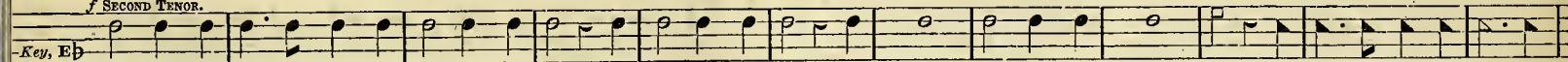
Then the whole mul-ti-tude be-gan to re-joyce, be-gan to re-joyce, and praise.. God with a loud voice, for all the migh-ty works that

f FIRST TENOR.



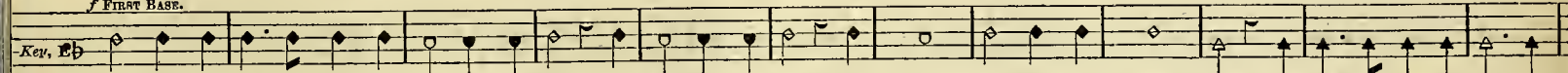
Then the whole mul-ti-tude be-gan to re-joyce, be-gan to re-joyce, and praise.. God with a loud voice, for all the migh-ty works that

f SECOND TENOR.



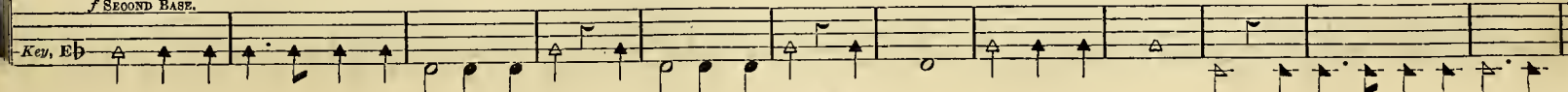
Then the whole mul-ti-tude be-gan to re-joyce, be-gan to re-joyce, and praise.. God with a loud voice, for all the migh-ty works that

f FIRST BASE.

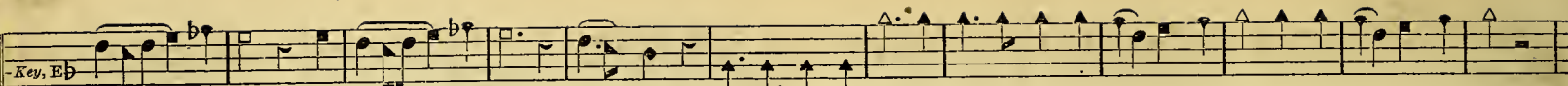


Then the whole mul-ti-tude be-gan to re-joyce, be-gan to re-joyce, and praise.. God with a loud voice, for all the migh-ty works that

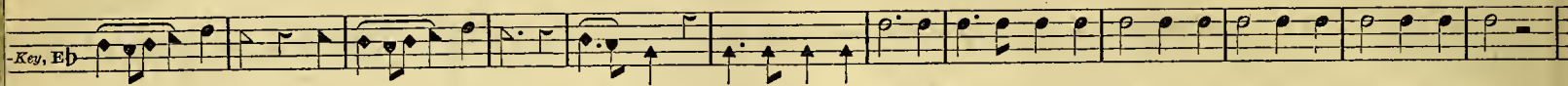
f SECOND BASE.



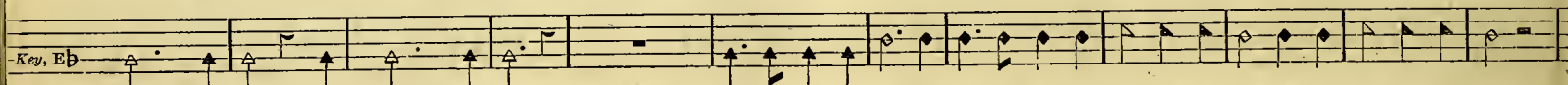
* NOTE.—Great care should be taken to preserve in such strains the right balance of voices.



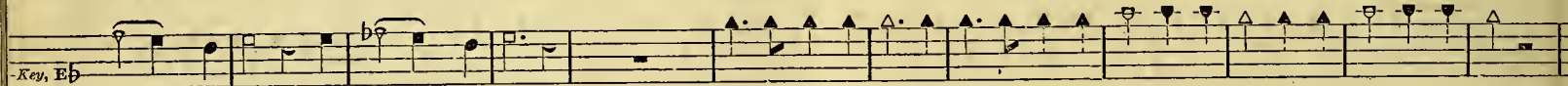
they had seen, that they had seen, say - ing, bless-ed be the King that com-eth in the name of the Lord, in the name of the Lord;



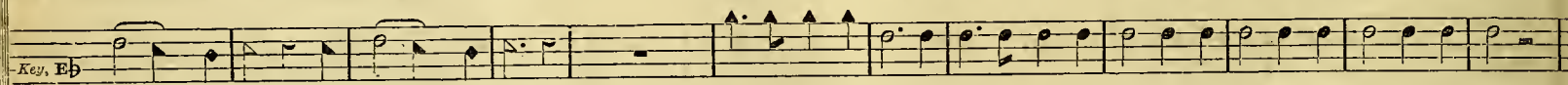
they had seen, that they had seen, say - ing, bless-ed be the King that com-eth in the name of the Lord, in the name of the Lord;



they had seen, that they had seen, bless-ed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord, in the name of the Lord;



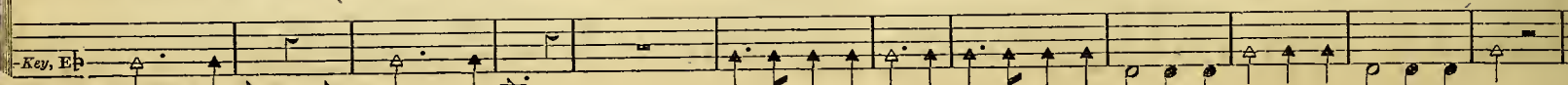
they had seen, that they had seen, bless-ed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord, in the name of the Lord;



they had seen, that they had seen, bless-ed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord, in the name of the Lord;



they had seen, that they had seen, bless-ed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord, in the name of the Lord;



Key, E♭

f Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, A - men.

p *f* *p* *f*

Key, E♭

Peace, peace in heav'n; Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, A - men, A - men.

p *f* *p* *f*

Key, E♭

Peace, peace in heav'n; Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, A - men, A - men.

p *f* *p* *f*

Key, E♭

Peace, peace in heav'n; Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, A - men, A - men.

p *f* *p* *f*

Key, E♭

Peace, peace in heav'n; Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, A - men.

p *f* *p* *f*

Key, E♭

Peace, peace in heav'n; Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, A - men, A - men.

p *f* *p* *f*

Key, E♭

Peace, peace in heav'n; Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, A - men, A - men.

p *f* *p* *f*

Key, E♭

Peace, peace in heav'n; Ho - san - na in the high - est, Ho - san - na in the high - est, A - men, A - men.

p *f* *p* *f*

With cheerfulness.

Key of C

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, praise, O praise the name of the Lord. Bless - ed be the

Key of C

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, praise, O praise the name of the Lord. Bless - ed be the name, . . . the

Key of C

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, praise, O praise the name of the Lord. Bless - ed be the name, . . . the

Key of C

Bless - ed be the

Key of C

name of the Lord, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord from this time forth for - ev - er - more.

Key of C

name of the Lord, Bless-ed be the name, the name of the Lord from this time forth for - ev - er - more.

Key of C

name of the Lord, Bless-ed be the name, the name of the Lord from this time forth for - ev - er - more.

Key of C

name of the Lord, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord from this time forth for - ev - er - more.

Duett. 1ST AND 2d TREBLES.

Key of C

Who is like un - to the Lord our God, the Lord our God, who dwell - eth on high.

2d TREBLE.

Key of C

INSTRUMENT.

Key of C

The Lord is high a - - bove all na - tions, and his glo - ry, his glo - ry a - - bove the heav'n.

BASE SOLO.

Key of C

CHORUS.

Key of C

Bless - ed be the name, the name of the Lord, hless - ed be the name, the name of the Lord, from this time forth, for - ev - er - more, from this time forth, for - ev - - er - - more.

Key of C

Key of C

Bless - ed be the name, the name of the Lord, hless - ed be the name, the name of the Lord, from this time forth, for - ev - er - more, from this time forth, for - ev - - er - - more.

Key of C

CHANT.

-Key, Bb								
	1. My soul is not at rest. There comes a strange and secret whisper to my	spirit, --	like a dream of	night,	that tells me I am on en	chan - ted	ground.	
	2. Why live I here? The vows of God are --	on me --	and I may not stop to play with shadows, or pluck earthly	flowers,	till I my work have done, and	rendered . up ac -	count.	
-Key, Bb								
	3. And I will	go; --	I may no longer doubt to give up friends and idol	hopes	and every tie that binds my heart to	thee, - my	country	
	4. Henceforth, then, it matters not if storm or sunshine be my	earthly lot,	bitter or sweet my	cup,	I only pray, "God make me holy, and my spirit nerve for the stern	hour of -	strife!"	
-Key, Bb								
	5. And when I come to stretch me for the	last, --	in unattended agony, beneath the cocoa's	shade,	it will be sweet that I have toiled for	other - worlds than	this.	
	6. And if one, for whom Satan hath strug- gled as he hath for	me, --	should ever reach that blessed	shore	O, how this heart will glow with	grati-tude and -	love.	
-Key, Bb								

Lively. Chorus for the first five verses.

-Key, Bb				
	The voice of my de - par - ted Lord,	"Go teach all na - tions,"	Comes on the night air, and a - wakes mine ear,	
-Key, Bb				
-Key, Bb				
	The voice of my de - par - ted Lord,	"Go teach all na - tions,"	Comes on the night air, and a - wakes mine ear,	
-Key, Bb				

* NOTE. When this piece is performed exclusively by male voices, The Treble in the Chant and the Alto in the Chorus should be sung in the falsetto voice.

HORUS for the 6th, or last verse.

Key, B♭ 3/2

Through a - ges of e - ter - nal years, My spir - it ne - ver shall re - pent, That toil and suff'-ring once were mine be - low.

Key, B♭ 3/2

Through a - ges of e - ter - nal years, My spir - it ne - ver shall re - pent, That toil and suff'-ring once were mine be - low.

Key, B♭ 3/2

Through a - ges of e - ter - nal years, My spir - it ne - ver shall re - pent, That toil and suff'-ring once were mine be - low.

Key, B♭ 3/2

CHANT. "The Lord is my Shepherd." (Peculiar.)

Key of D	1. The Lord is my Shepherd; I - - - - -	shall not	want.	He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he leadeth me beside the	still - - -	waters.
Key of D	2. He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his - - -	name's - -	sake;	Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; Thy rod and thy staff, they	com - fort	me.
Key of D	3. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; My - - -	cup runneth	over.	Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; And I shall dwell in the house of the - - -	Lord for - -	ever. A - - men.
Key of D						

Key of D	1. O be joyful in the Lord, - - - - -	all ye	lands;	serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his - -	pres - ence	with a	song.
Key of D	3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his	courts with	praise;	be thankful unto him, and - - - - -	speak - - -	good of . . his	name.
Key of D	5. Glory be to the Father, and - - - - -	to the	Son,	and - - - - -	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost.

Key of D	2. Be ye sure that the Lord - - - - -	he is	God:	it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his	people, and the	sheep of - - his	pasture.
Key of D	4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is - - - - -	ev - er -	lasting;	and his truth endureth from gene - - - - -	ration to	ge - ne -	ration.
Key of D	6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and - - - - -	ev - er	shall be,	world without - - - - -	end. A -	men, A -	men.

CHANT. "Hallelujah, &c." (Single)

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Key of D	1. Hallelujah! For the Lord God om	nipo-tent	reigneth!	The kingdoms of this world are become the kingdoms of our Lord, and of his Christ; and he shall	reign for-	ever - and	ever.
Key of D	2. Hallelujah! we give thee thanks, O Lord God Almighty, which art, and wast, and	art -- to	come.	King of	kings, and	Lord - of	lords.
Key of D	3. Hallelujah! Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and	unto - the	Lamb;	Hallelujah! Halle-	lu - jah!	A - -	men.
Key of D	4. Hallelujah! Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and	power, and	might.	Be unto	God -- for-	ever - and	ever.

CHANT. "Hear! Father, hear our prayer!" (Peculiar.)

Key, Bb	1. Hear! Father, hear our prayer! Thou who art pity where	sorrow - pre-	vailleth,	Thou who art safety when mortal help falleth, strength to the feeble, and	Hope -- to de-	spair.	Hear! Father,	hear - our	prayer.	Slow.
Key, Bb	2. Hear! Father, hear our prayer! Wandering unknown in the	land -- of the	stranger,	Be with all travellers in sickness or danger, Guard thou their path, guide their	feet -- from the	snare.	Hear! Father,	hear - our	prayer.	
Key, Bb	3. Hear! Father, hear our prayer! Still thou the tempest, night's	terrors - re-	vealing.	In lightning flashing, in thy thunders pealing: Save thou the shipwrecked, the	voyag-er	spare.	Hear! Father,	hear - our	prayer.	
Key, Bb	4. Hear thou the poor that cry, Feed thou the hungry, and	lighten their	sorrow;	Grant them the sunshine of hope for the morrow; They are thy children, their	trust -- is on	high.	Hear thou the	poor - that	cry.	
Key, Bb	5. Dry thou the mourner's tear! Heal thou the wounds of	time -- hal-	fection.	Grant to the widow and orphan protection, Be in their trouble a	friend -- ever	near.	Dry thou the	mourn-er's	tear.	
Key, Bb	6. Hear! Father, hear our prayer! Long hath thy goodness our	footsteps - at	tended.	Be with the Pilgrim whose journey is ended; When at thy summons for	death - we pre-	pare.	Hear! Father,	hear - our	prayer.	A - men.

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Amwell 231
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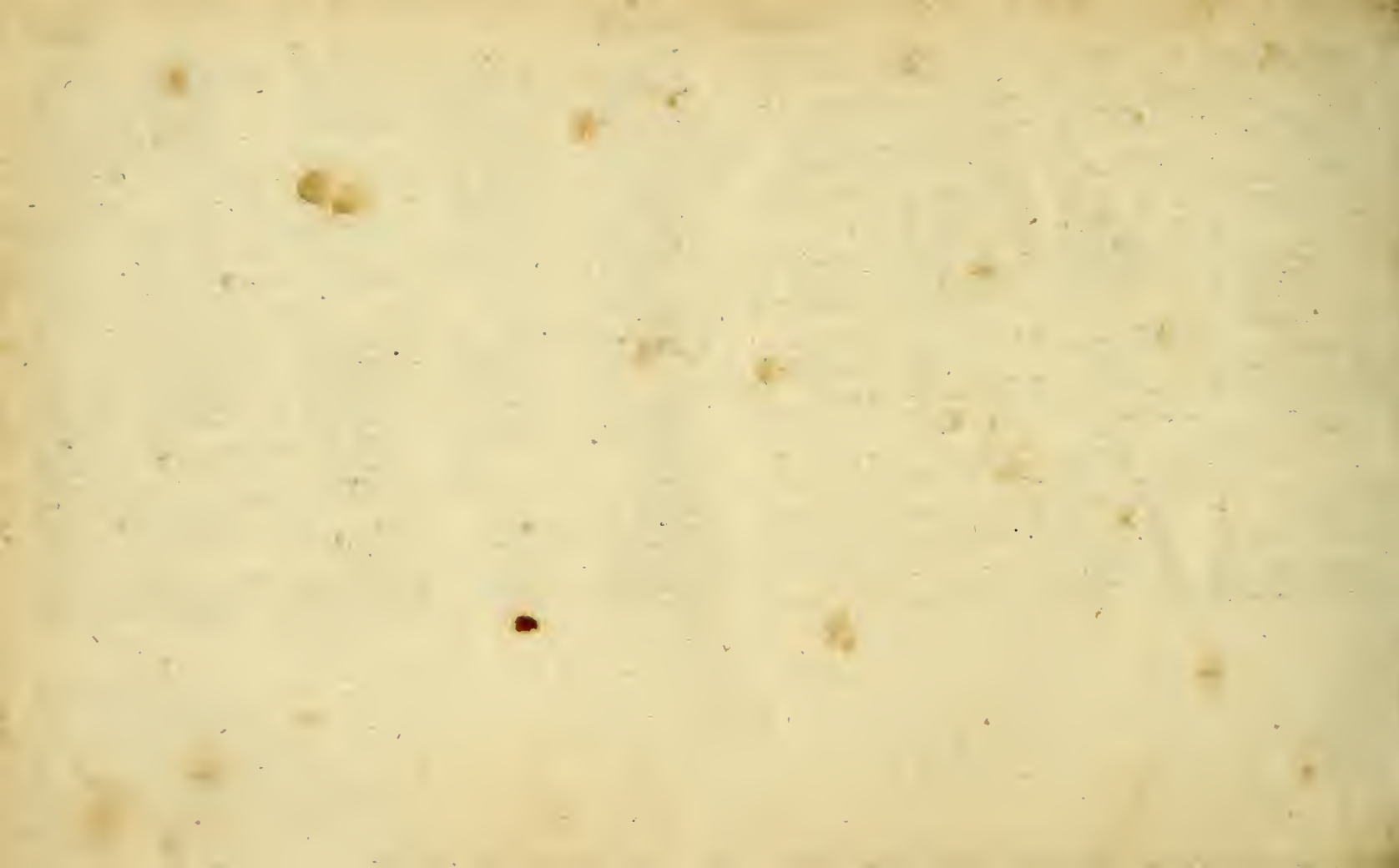
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